## **Baby**

## **Rufus Wainwright**

Nothing so bright Nothing so smooth Nothing so pure As my babyAll of my life days into night All I did dream was my babyUntil the days darkness entwined With silver eyes Was my baby staring at meAnd since then I can't see straight And since then my smile's been fake Funny I know the troubles I've seen But through one eye only that's cleanIf you bring along your needles Then I'll bring my sharpened pencils And draw one more comic tragedy My babySo call up the child players From madam we'll rent the parlor And dance to death till I can't see My baby Yeah

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/