

# Gurdjieff's Daughter

Laura Marling

If they adorn themselves with crystals  
To make them look sharp  
Sleep with their hand on a pistol  
They're afraid of the dark  
Well if it wakes you  
Which it has to be known to  
Don't be alarmed  
Darkness can't do you harm  
Fear will hurt you  
And outside, if wind is beating  
A tree to a bed  
Don't fear that it might be meeting  
Some untimely end  
They do what they're supposed  
To but they have been known  
To stand strong and tall  
Weather it all  
Take what you can  
Never give orders  
Just to be obeyed  
Never consider yourself or others  
Without knowing that you'll change  
It may not surprise you  
But pride has been known to  
Rise up a storm  
Countless lives lost  
At the hands of pride and I'll fall  
Who'll weep for them? Sometimes I do  
I do sometimes  
Who weeps for them? Sometimes I do  
I do sometimes  
You can't see it, it might be behind you  
Keep those eyes wide  
You can't see it, it might be behind you  
Keep those eyes wide  
Don't be impressed  
By strong personalities  
Sincere words  
Are rarely sickly sweet

But if they fool you  
Which they have been known to  
Don't lose your sight  
Know something's not right  
And look at the stars  
Be weary of being  
Given a name  
If for some reason  
You're not considered the same  
Once they name you  
They have been known to  
Lock you in  
Statistical sin  
They'd rather ignore  
Who'll weep for them? Sometimes I do  
I do sometimes  
Who weeps for them? Sometimes I do  
I do sometimes  
You can't see it, it might be behind you  
Keep your eyes wide  
You can't see it, it might be behind you  
Keep those eyes wide  
Keep your eyes on the back of your mind

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