

What He Wrote

Laura Marling

Forgive me here,
I cannot stay
He cut out my tongue,
There is nothing to say Love me? Oh lord, he threw me away,
He laughed at my sins, in his arms I must stay He wrote, I'm broke
Please send for me
But I'm broken too,
And spoken for
Do not, tempt me Her skin is white, and I'm light as the sun,
So holy light shines, on the things, you have done So I asked him,
How he became this man?
How that he learned,
To hold fruit in his hands? And where is the lamb, that gave you your name?
He had to leave, though I begged him to stay Left me alone, when I needed the light
Fell to my knees, and I wept for my life If he had of stayed, you might understand
If he had of stayed, you never would've taken my hand He wrote,
I'm low
Please send for me
But I'm broken too,
And spoken for
Do not, tempt me And where is the lamb, that gave you your name?
He had to leave, though I begged him to stay Begged him to stay, in my cold wooden grip
Begged him to stay, by the light of my ship Me fighting him,
Fighting light,
Fighting dawn
And the waves came,
And stole him,
And took him toward He wrote,
I'm broke
Please send for me
But I'm broken too,
And spoken for
Do not, tempt me Forgive me, here, I cannot stay
Cut out my tongue, there is nothing to say
Love me oh lord, he threw me away
He laughed at my sins, in his arms I must stay We write
That's alright
I miss his smell We speak,
When spoken to

That suits us well
That suits us well
That suits me well

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>