

The Lake

Aunt Martha

You held his head in your hands
And looked at me with your cold eyes
'This is the place where it ends'
And talked me into break ice I lost all things that I loved
One million things I still love Cold water taste like metal
Knives will get under your skin
Light shimmers in your white cloth
One of two sisters must win One day you'll hear what I say
Run from me day by each day Small push and then he was gone
Under a layer of cold skin
'This is the way that it's done'
The fear was shown in your grin I lost all things that I loved
One million things I still love But I will turn the clock back today
The lake is deep and dark, there's a way
To (let you) follow his sunken heart I took the boy that you loved
All of the things I still love
One of us sisters were shy
Last girl you see when you die The boy that I love
The things that I still love

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