

Lady Weeping At The Crossroads

Carla Bruni

Lady, weeping at the crossroads
Would you meet your love
In the twilight with his greyhounds
And the hawk on his glove? Bribe the bird then on the branches
Bribe them to be dumb
Stare the hot sun out of heaven, yeah
That the night may come Starless are the night of travel
Bleak the winter wind
Run with terror all before you
And regret behind Run until you hear the ocean's
Everlasting cry
Deep though it may be and bitter
You must drink it dry, drink it dry Wear out patience in the lowest
Dungeons of the sea
Searching through the stranded shipwrecks
For the golden key Push on to the world's end
Pay the dread guard with a kiss
Cross the rotten bridge that totters, yeah
Over the abyss There stands the deserted castle
Ready to explore
Enter, climb the marble staircase
Open the locked door Cross the silent empty ballroom
Doubt and danger past
Blow the cobwebs from the mirror
See yourself at last, see yourself at last Put your hand behind the wainscot
You have done your part
Find the penknife there and plunge it
Into your false heart Lady weeping at the crossroads
Would you meet your love?

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