

Diana Krall, I'm Coming Through

I looked down at a sparkling band
And only saw my Mother's hand
The things I've earned
They never came too cheap
But then the likeness only goes so deep

As clouds approach the facing shore
And although two pairs of shoes sit by the door
I can't pretend I don't descend
I know I should be joyful now
But time means nothing
Only the love you gave to me can save me
I think she knew

I raise my voice
And shake the walls
But if I chance to cry at all
I hope you hear me now
I'm coming through

I looked down at a twist of lace
And only saw my Father's face
The things we shared
Have hurt us both so much sometimes
We each go places love can't touch