

# 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