

Martha Wainwright, So Many Friends

And the children's eyes they turn
As I walk away
I am becoming their prey

And the firelight it burns in your eyes
There are times you despise me
Oh you criticize me

I have lost so many friends
I have gained so many memories

I can change the colors of the night
The hum and the drum they sound the same
When you're tapping the same vein

And I have noticed lately that the time that you took
To look at my face has gone without a trace
Oh you despise me

I have lost so many friends
I have gained so many memories
I have lost so many friends
I have gained so many, so many enemies

Over the years things disappear
But once in a while you call my name
In you you've got the loving touch
I live and breath for the rush
Oh when we touch, oh there's a rush
When we touch

I have lost so many friends
I have gained so many memories
I have lost so many friends
I have gained so many, so many
So many, so many enemies