

Nick Cave, Sorrow's Child

Sorrow's child sits by the river
Sorrow's child hears not the water
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Sorrow's child hears not the water
And just when it seems as though
You've got strength enough to stand
Sorrow's child all weak and strange
Stands waiting at your hand

Sorrow's child steps in the water
Sorrow's child you follow after
Sorrow's child wades in deeper
Sorrow's child invites you under
And just when you thought as though
All your tears were wept and done
Sorrow's child grieves not what has passed
But all the past still yet to come
Sorrow's child sits by the water
Sorrow's child your arms enfold her
Sorrow's child you're loathe to befriend her
Sorrow's child but in sorrow surrender
And just when it seems as though
All your tears were at an end
Sorrow's child lifts up her hand
And she brings it down again