

# Prima Dona, Mer Girl

I ran from my house  
That cannot contain me  
From that man that I cannot keep  
From my mother that haunts me  
Even though she's gone

From my daughter that never sleeps  
I ran from the noise and the silence  
From the traffic on the streets  
I ran to the treetops  
I ran to the sky

Out to the lake  
Into the rain  
That matted my hair  
And soaked my shoes and skin  
Hid my tears, hid my fears

I ran to the forest  
I ran to the trees  
I ran and ran  
I was looking for me

I ran past the churches  
And the crooked old mailbox  
Past the apple orchards  
And the lady that never talks

Up into the hills  
I ran to the cemetery  
And held my breath  
And thought about your death

I ran to the lake  
Up into the hills  
I ran and ran  
I'm looking there still

And I saw the crumbling tombstones  
The forgotten names  
I tasted the rain  
I tasted my tears

I cursed the angels  
I tasted my fears  
And the ground gave way beneath my feet  
And the earth took me in her arms

Leaves covered my face  
Ants marched across my back  
The black sky opened up  
Blinding me

I ran to the forest  
I ran to the trees  
I ran and ran  
I was looking for me

I ran to the lakes  
And up to the hill  
I ran and ran  
I'm looking there still

And I smelt her burning flesh

Her rotting bones  
Her decay

I ran and ran

I'm still running today