

Faithless, Hem Of His Garment

[Maxi Jazz in background]
...wish he was a man

[Dido]
Oh I wish I could be
Touched by the hem of his garment

[Maxi]
And the dream...

[Dido]
To be proud there's never been
so mean, so hard, so stern, so cruel
Oh I wish I could be
touched by the hem of his garment
Mmmmm, Oh I've come a long way [5x]
To touch the hem of his garment

And anger should be
The tool of a clown or a fool you'll see
And why should such spite and such pain
Hang between you and me
When love should be
A queen on her throne
Looking after her own
I wish I could be
Touched by the hem of his garment
Two chairs at this table
One bed in this house
Seriously, I think we could be, feel we could be
Touched by the hem of his garment

Mmmmm, I've come a long way [5x]
To touch the hem of his garment