

# First Aid Kit, Marianne's Son

Marianne stood by the window, looking out on the street as the cars sail by  
Knew you, wondered if he was going to magically reappear,  
step out of his car,  
running to your arms Marianne

Could wait for a sign but you're just killing time  
and it's killing you too  
Well you can't put behind,  
it'll stay in your mind and it'll haunt you  
Down, down, down

He was, he was your only son  
Like you were your mother's only daughter.  
You had to leave when they said  
he didn't leave because of you or me  
but because he saw no other way Marianne.

Could wait for a sign but you're just killing time  
and it's killing you too  
Well you can't put behind,  
it'll stay in your mind and it'll haunt you  
Down, down, down

And I'm not looking for a reason, I'm looking for truth  
But if I find it meanwhile I could be of good use but there is, no use  
No use in, blaming yourself, it won't lead to anything, Marianne.

But what good does this song  
But what good does convincing  
I'm not waiting for you to get over this  
This emptiness and fear won't cease to exist  
I just wish that you would come to see  
That everything is the way its must be  
And if I am wrong, Marianne, you may call me a liar