

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