

Martha Wainwright, Gone-To-Sea

It's all right
Life's struggle's gone
You're understood
And you can stop the fight
You will go to the sea
Leave & take your flight

I will stay at home
Walk the streets
And search the night
For the inspiration
The guiding sun caught my eyes
I don't know what I will find
I hope it's good, like your kind

So, go ahead & take the night
Make the move
And steal the night
In case they ask, I'm '82
It's not dyed & I'm real nice

I'll take the step & lose the shirt
Be in your videos with the drain on ice
So play the keys & sing the songs
About the boys that you could've
But not quite

Mommy's, Daddy's, Sister's, lovers got you in their minds all the time
But I am trying to get you out
Make what is within what is mine
So go ahead & take that pen
Your newfound life
God knows it's got the price
It's got the price
And the price is right

It's all right
Life's struggle's not gone
And you're kind of understood
And you can't stop the fight
You will go to the sea