

Martha Wainwright, Wandering Eyes

Would you care not standing so close
I've got a promise that I gotta keep
And I can't host
The idea of you & me engaged in a kiss
It's too dangerous & would be a mess

Cause I can't, you see
Someone's in love with me
And I with he
So very deeply

But when things get so goddamn deep
One has the tendency to feel somewhat weak
And grasp for air & want to be free
Of the clenches of love which have a taste that is bittersweet

Cause I can't, you see
Someone's in love with me
And I with he
So very deeply

Wandering eyes can bring so much fault
Especially when they wander too far from their home
And meeting other wandering eyes
When all those are only just a fight

So would you care standing away from me
I don't want to be set free
I have realized now that everything is a compromise
And the grass is no greener on the other side

Cause I can't, you see
Someone's in love with me
And I with he
So very deeply

If there were an elixir
I'd find the mixture
And I'd make myself a pitcher
And I with he