

Natalie Merchant, Seven Years

How did I love you? There was no measuring
Far above this dirty world, far above everything
In your tower over it you were clean

So warm and insightful were you in my life
I was sure the rightful guardian of my life
Damn you betrayer how you lied

But for seven years you were loved and
I laid golden orchid crowns around your feet
And for seven years I bowed down
To touch the ground so holy your devotee
You were all that I could see

I've got my sight now, I see everything you hid
So don't you try to right now all the wrong you did
I might forget you but not forgive

And for seven years you were so revered
I made offerings of anything and everything I had
You were all I could see