

# Rufus Wainwright, Crumb By Crumb

Maybe in you I'll believe  
Maybe I'll believe in you  
The future of my understanding of love  
Many a time I've before  
Before I've many a time  
Knocked a stranger's door  
Discretion hardly I'm known for  
Probably has nothing to, nothing at all in the world to do with you  
Just your lower lip on the floor

But baby I gotta get through  
Crumb by crumb in this big black forest  
Maybe in you I'll believe  
Maybe I'll believe in you

Suddenly I'm not myself  
Behind the facade is a lonely fountain, here  
Suddenly you are the one  
Who opens the gates to this unruly garden  
Come and let this man adore you

'Cause baby I got to get through  
Crumb by crumb in this big black forest  
Maybe in you I'll believe  
Maybe I'll believe in you

Suddenly you're not yourself  
Behind the facade is a lonely angel, still  
Suddenly I am the one who opens the gates to this now gloomy garden  
Come and let this man go crumb by crumb in this big black forest  
You I'll believe, crumb by crumb in this big black forest  
You I'll believe, crumb by crumb in this big black forest...