

Rufus Wainwright, Rose That Needs Water

Let me lay my head on your heart
Let me lay my head on your heart
And you can give this rose some water
You can give this rose some water now

Nothing ever is what it seems
Nothing ever seems what it is
And though I may be sliding by ya
I'm a rose that needs some water now

I've been spinning round my glass ring
Grim personality
Slowly bending towards the shadows of waiting to swallow me
So if thorns are made when wretched
I'm cutting through the chatter
I'm a rose that needs some water now

All the world I'm happy to see
And all the world it's going to be
To maybe find or borrow
A place to put tomorrow's pain

Ocean crossings
Mountains to climb
And history a waste of time
Well she may just set to plunder
This rose that needs some water now

I'll come near you
Eyes beneath your eyes
Where I hope to be
All the blueness
Blue, blue, blueness
Imagine I'll untangle and fashion

So if thorns are made when wretched
I'm cutting through the chatter
I'm a rose that needs some water
Water
Water
Now
Now
Now
Now
Now