Francis

Martha Wainwright

How many hours within a day
How many days within an hour
I cannot tell the difference, Francis
When I'm with you exchanging glances

How many blue skies in a year
How many years of skies of blue
It doesn't make a difference, Francis
When I'm with you the pouring rain only enhances all

Look now, you got me feeling sad
Just like the chords in french songs do
So let's switch back to English, Francis
When I'm with you the precious time so quickly passes

All I notice are the seasons
And that infinity lies within a second

You never requested an opinion
So please forgive me for my musings
I'll be strong, I'll be strong
I'll be strong in choosing, Francis
I won't go a telling

All I notice are the seasons
And that infinity lies within a second
Other than that

I cannot tell the difference, Francis
When I'm with you exchanging glances