

Womb

Adrianne Lenker

Seven wide years
And there's soil to till
When you thread your fingers through, I feel quite well
We could be the riptide or two mountains growing still

When the eye gets heavy in the womb

Dripping your tears
Like a precious warm spring
My heart will always find you when your heart freely sings
Mine would never bind you with a diamond or a word

When the eye gets heavy in the womb
When the eye gets heavy in the womb

Woman, mighty woman
You're a friend I need
When you hold me to your breast you're bleeding as I bleed
Please reveal the question to me, let the answers leave

When the eye gets heavy in the womb
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