

Ophelia

Marika Hackman

She who walks alone in life, is she of sound mind?
I am only as old as I've been told
Now I'm playing for time
Darling, take me to the lakeside
Wash my body well
I am holy now, the water's hit me
Broken from your spell

'Cause I was on my hands and knees
Bending at the heart of me

We don't know the weight of all the words we say now
In a few more years, with open ears
Would you still say them aloud?
They who walk alone in life
They are of sound mind
We can only get hurt by things we've heard
And lovers are unkind

But did you hear the sun go down?
Silent as a child I found
Hiding in the midnight of my soul
I am ready now to let her go

She who walks alone in life, is she by herself?
We are only as old as we've been told
And I'm not ready for the shelf
Darling, take me to the lakeside
Lay my body down
I am holy now, our skin is touching
Let the sun go out

I am on my hands and knees
Bending at the heart of me
Hiding in the midnight of my soul
Please don't break this shell that I call home