

# One of Us

Martha Wainwright

Some of us are grief befallen  
Some are made to choose  
Some are hope incarnate  
Some only sing the blues

This may be hard to swallow  
This may be hard to do  
This may be hard to swallow  
But one of us may lose

Some of us will make it  
Some will bear the bruise  
Oh, how this body's breaking  
To think I'm losing you  
This may be hard to swallow  
This may be hard for us to do  
This may be hard to swallow  
But one of us will lose

I'm gonna lay you down my gun  
And take the bullet  
'Cause it's me that wants  
To run when the night comes around  
And my heart needs a flame to fill it

I'm gonna learn to love again  
I'm gonna learn to love again

And the sun will come up again  
And we'll see our bruises  
No one will ever win  
When push comes to shove  
On this battlefield of love

This may be hard to swallow  
This may be hard for me and you  
This may be hard to swallow  
But one of us will lose