

# Proserpina

Martha Wainwright

Prosepina, Prosepina, come home to momma, come home to momma  
Prosepina, Prosepina, come home to mother, come home to momma n  
ow

I shall punish the Earth, I shall turn down the heat  
I shall take away every morsel to eat  
I shall turn every feeling to stone  
Where I walk crying alone  
Crying for

Prosepina, Prosepina, come home to momma, come home to momma no  
w

Prosepina, Prosepina go home to your mother, go home to Hera  
Prosepina, Prosepina go home to your mother, go home to Hera no  
w

She has punished the Earth, she has turn down the heat  
She has taken away every morsel stone  
Where she walks cry-crying alone  
Crying for

Prosepina, Prosepina, come home to momma, come home to momma  
Prosepina, Prosepina, come home to momma, come home to momma no  
w

She has turned every feeling to stone  
Where she walks cry-crying alone  
Prosepina, Prosepina, come home to momma, come home to momma  
Prosepina, Prosepina, come home to momma, come home to momma no  
w