

Traveller

Martha Wainwright

You held my children tied
You made them feel alright
Ain't it hard, ain't it hard
Just to live, just to live

People are writing songs for you
They don't quite know, oh, what to do
'Bout your mother, your step dad too
Your brothers and your sister who...
Held you in her arms that night
When you left after doing everything so right

'Cause you're a traveller
Yes, you're a traveller

Tighty Righty, Lefty Loosey
You turned the screws and made the news
But you are not forsaken only
Quoted as saying
"Fuck the cancer, take no prisoners,
Don't leave your heart and your mind behind..."

'Cause you're a traveller
Yes, you're a traveller
'Cause you're a traveller
Yes, you're a traveller

You died on the vine
Before it was your time
But you're alive, you're alive
In those children's eyes

And the wheels, they keep turning round
Everybody's rushing to town
But you don't have to go so fast
You've won the race and you were furthest from last
'Cause you were the first to get there mate
But I doubt you're resting at the Pearly Gates

'Cause you're a traveller
Yes, you're a traveller
'Cause you're a traveller
Yes, you're a traveller
'Cause you're a traveller
'Cause you're a traveller

People are writing songs for you
They don't quite know what to do
'Bout your mother