

Better or Worse

Patrick Wolf

Heaven calling
Your maiden name through the howling
Flooding plain
Where you buried
Your hooden horse
After betrayal
Before divorce
Handbells
Wait to chime
The day you both come back to life

It gets better
It gets worse
It's a blessing
And it's a curse
What is it?
Is it yours to say?
You're going to know once it's taken away

And the ever and after sings
Through the July Leucocoryne
"Power forgot
Ain't power lost"
So nail your Brigid cross to the door
Sun, rain
Soil, air
Into the arms
Hey, yes, you beyond repair

It gets better
It gets worse
It's a blessing
Oh it's a curse
What is it?
Is it yours to say?
You're going to know once it's taken away

It gets better
It gets worse
Now step your wounded foot first
Trace to the sky
My painter's brush
When the wild winds around you rush
You can't break a vow
You don't want to take
But how far can the willow bend before it breaks, boy
Hmm
Hmm
For better or worse?
Hmmm

It gets better
It gets worse
It's a blessing
It's a curse
What is it?
Is it yours to say?

You'll know when it's taken away

I hurl this hex out to Lomea
The guns of August Mutineer