

# I'm Going In

Rufus Wainwright

When my lifetime had just ended  
And my death had just begun  
I told you I'd never leave you  
But I knew this day would come  
Give me blood for my blood wedding  
I am ready to be born  
I feel new  
As if this body were the first I'd ever worn

I need straw for the straw fire  
I need hard earth for the plow  
Don't ask me to reconsider  
I am ready to go now

I'm going in  
I'm going in

This is how it starts  
I can see in so far  
But afterwards  
We always forget who we are

I'm going in  
I'm going in

I can stand the pain  
And the blinding heat  
'Cause I won't remember you  
The next time we meet

You'll be making the arrangements  
You'll be trying to set me free  
Not a moment for the meeting  
I'll be busy as a bee  
You'll be talking to me  
But I just won't understand  
You'll be falling by the wayside  
I'll be holding out your hand  
Don't you tempt me with perfection  
I have other things to do  
I didn't burrow this far in  
Just to come right back to you

I'm going in  
I'm going in

I have never been so ugly  
I have never been so slow  
These prison walls get closer now  
The further in I go

I'm going in  
I'm going in

I like to see you from a distance  
And just barely believe  
And think that

Even lost and blind  
I still invented love

I'm going in  
I'm going in

I'm going in