

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