

Prayer for Love

Mary Black

Faith won't heal up everthing
The wound grows and you believe in love
Walk around feeling cut in two,
Wide open, with your hear on view
All you bereaved, all you besotted boys in need,
When love won't heel you, wh, why believe she will?

O lyubvi malyu otchayanno
Say it on your knees

Oh, so sharp, and way too cool,
Love's bright and biggest fool
Has to work on speaking slow,
To think hard, and to lie low
Will you believe? all you bedazzled boys in need,
V krayu dalyokum, chuzhie ne nuzhny.

O tyubvi malyum otchayanno
Say it on your knees,
Crying like a baby, "plese, please, please!"
Crying, hoping maybe,
O tyubvi malyum otchayanno
Say it on your knees,

Candle is a splendid thing:
The room glows, and the candle sings
"fly up to the only light,
"ev'ry, ev'ry tiny wing!"
The moth inside you bolts off to join the beautiful;
He flies and dies,
So quickly, quickly wise.