

The Eyes Of Mary

Cracker

You were born
With it inside
A secret twin in your wounded side
Bits of hair
Teeth and string
And yellow flowers

Open up
Let it all in
Let the strange parade begin
A piece of pie
A piece of cake
For every sister

Let the eyes of mary
Carry you away now
Let the eyes of mary
Carry you away now

A baby born
It's made of leaves

And carried round the maypole tree
By irish girls
With jet black hair
And dark brown freckles

Let me bring
You bits of string
Tired and worn and sagging things
Under the weight
Of old crows feet
And the seasons

Let the eyes of mary
Carry you away now
Let the eyes of mary
Carry you away now
Let the brides of jesus
Carry you away now
Let the brides of jesus
Carry you away now.
Away now
Away