

## Sophia

Laura Marling

Oh I have been wondering where I have been pondering  
Where I've been lately is no concern of yours  
Who's been touching my skin  
Who have I been letting  
Shy and tired eyed am I today

I'm wounded by dust  
All I have been wondering where I have been pondering  
Where I've been lately is no concern of yours  
Who's been touching my skin  
Who have I been letting  
Tried and tired eyed am I today

Sometimes I sit, sometimes I stare  
Sometimes they look and sometimes I don't care  
Rarely I weep, sometimes I must  
I'm wounded by dust

When the bell toll, when the bell gon' chime  
You better call for your woman up high  
And when the bell tolls for your last day,  
You'll be getting down on your knees to pray  
I'm a good woman and I never did say whatever it was that you d  
id that day  
I'm not a woman that is going to place claim but you said that  
it was coming on judgement day

Now Sophia  
I'm wounded by dust

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Now Sophia  
I'm wounded by dust  
Now Sophia