

## Wild Once

Laura Marling

They put my hands in water  
Told me I'm a god  
I might be someone's daughter  
Might be somewhat odd

But I was wild once  
I know I can't forget it  
I was wild, chasing stones

The martyr who feels the fire  
And the child who knows his name  
They remember that there's something wild  
And it's something you can't explain  
Oh it's something you can't explain

They are wild  
And they can't forget it  
They are wild, chasing stones

It's hard if you can't change it  
It's worse if you don't try  
You will sit down to explain it  
And you're constantly asking why  
You are constantly asking why

Well, you are wild  
And you must remember  
You are wild, chasing stones

Does no one understand you?  
Is that tired and familial long?  
You must change what hands you  
Give me something to go on  
Give me something to go on

You are wild  
And I won't forget it  
You are wild, chasing stones

There is something just beneath  
There is something just beneath  
Something shy and hard to see  
It's a ring that is clean  
It's a ring