

## Mer Girl

Madonna

I ran from my house that cannot contain me  
From the man that I cannot keep  
From my mother who haunts me, even though she's gone  
From my daughter that never sleeps  
I ran from the noise and the silence  
From the traffic on the streets

I ran to the treetops, I ran to the sky  
Out to the lake, into the rain that matted my hair  
And soaked my shoes and skin  
Hid my tears, hid my fears

I ran to the forest, I ran to the trees  
I ran and I ran, I was looking for me

I ran past the churches and the crooked old mailbox  
Past the apple orchards and the lady that never talks  
Up into the hills, I ran to the cemetery  
And held my breath, and thought about your death

I ran to the lake, up into the hills  
I ran and I ran, I'm looking there still  
And I saw the crumbling tombstones  
All forgotten names

I tasted the rain, I tasted my tears  
I cursed the angels, I tasted my fears

And the ground gave way beneath my feet  
And the earth took me in her arms  
Leaves covered my face  
Ants marched across my back  
Black sky opened up, blinding me

I ran to the forest, I ran to the trees  
I ran and I ran, I was looking for me  
I ran to the lakes and up to the hill  
I ran and I ran, I'm looking there still

And I smelled her burning flesh  
Her rotting bones  
Her decay

I ran and I ran  
I'm still running away