

Alabaster Queen

Marissa Nadler

When you came to town I fell for you it seems
To a house with twisted branches
And a candle dream
I'll be your alabaster queen
Your alabaster queen

When I hear you play
I think of water and sunshine

And I never really mind
All your women wistful wanting
You all the time
I'll be your alabaster queen
Your alabaster queen

Your alabaster queen
And sunshine king