## In The Middle Of The Night

## **Martha Wainwright**

In the middle of the night Comes a knockin' at my door There's a limousine outside And I know who it's for

And I've heard it being read And I heard it being said Oh that the comfort in your head And I wonder if it doesn't create A sense of shame

In the middle of the night Comes a knockin' at my door There's a limousine outside And I know who it's for

And you're leaning on your will in your heart As you walk to the top of the hill And you hope the will in your mind Does not jump from the edge to decline With a sense of shame

It was a time before the last And we did not give up And I threw you on the ground And we did not get up

And I don't know why
And I don't know why
But the tears in your eyes
It made me want to cry
With a sense of shame

It was a time before the last We did not make up And I threw you on the ground And we did not get up

But I don't know why
And I don't know why
There's something in your eyes
It made me want to cry
With a sense of shame

You meet me heather deep I bury your heart on my knees All the time

In the middle of the night Comes a knockin' at my door There's a limousine outside And I know who it's for