

Proserpina

Martha Wainwright

Prosepina, Prosepina, come home to momma, come home to momma
Prosepina, Prosepina, come home to mother, come home to momma now

I shall punish the Earth, I shall turn down the heat
I shall take away every morsel to eat
I shall turn every feeling to stone
Where I walk crying alone
Crying for

Prosepina, Prosepina, come home to momma, come home to momma now

Prosepina, Prosepina go home to your mother, go home to Hera
Prosepina, Prosepina go home to your mother, go home to Hera now

She has punished the Earth, she has turn down the heat
She has taken away every morsel stone
Where she walks cry-crying alone
Crying for

Prosepina, Prosepina, come home to momma, come home to momma
Prosepina, Prosepina, come home to momma, come home to momma now

She has turned every feeling to stone
Where she walks cry-crying alone

Prosepina, Prosepina, come home to momma, come home to momma
Prosepina, Prosepina, come home to momma, come home to momma now