Rufus Wainwright

Thank you for this bitter knowledge Guardian angels who left me stranded It was worth it, feeling abandoned Makes one hardened but what has happened to love You got me writing lyrics on postcards Then in the evening looking at the stars But the brightest of the planets is Mars Then what has happened to love So I will opt for the big white limo Vanity fairgrounds and rebel angels You can't be trusted with feathers so hollow Your heaven's inventions, steel eyed vampires of love You see over me, I'll never know What you have shown to other eyes Go or go ahead and surprise me Say you've lead the way to a mirage Go or go ahead and just try me Nowhere's now here smelling of junipers Fell of the hay bales, I'm over the rainbows But of Medusa kiss me and crucify This unholy notion of the mythic power of love Look in her eyes, look in her eyes Forget about the ones that are crying Look in her eyes, look in her eyes Forget about the ones that are crying Go or go ahead