

## Natasha

Rufus Wainwright

You walk alone in the valley of life  
In the shadow of love under the trees of happiness

You walk alone like a baby unborn  
Like a father unknown  
Like a pocket penniless

I'm happy that you really care  
But do you really know  
How scary  
This is for you and is for me?  
Oh do you you really know?  
Do you really know? oh..

Natasha  
All I can do  
Is write a song for you  
Natasha  
Oh Natasha

For you I sit alone on the cozy ground floor  
On a bench by the garden  
Waiting also  
Waiting for love and thinking of all of the  
Catty remarks I also swallow

And as I've often asked before  
Does anybody know  
How scary  
This is for you and is for me?  
Does anybody know?  
Anybody know? oh...

Natasha  
All I can do  
Is write a song for you  
Natasha  
Oh Natasha  
All I can do  
Is write a song for you  
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