

Rebel Prince

Rufus Wainwright

Where is my master the rebel prince
Who will shut all of these windows
It's these windows all around me
It's these windows who are telling me
To rid my dirty mind of all of its preciousness

Where is my master the rebel prince
Bet breaking everything trying to get to me
In this two-bit hotel
Just to me before this windowsill

Does rid my dirty mind of all of its preciousness
Oh I can see him now
Though it's so far away
Amongst the roving crowd
Going the other way

Confounded anger burning with love for me

Où est mon maître le prince rebelle
Qui va fermer toutes ces fenêtres
Ce sont ces fenêtres autour de moi
Ce sont ces fenêtres qui m'appellent,
Qui m'appellent

Marigold, Marigold, Marigold
I'm leaving the Roosevelt hotel
Marigold, Marigold, Marigold
I'm leaving the room we knew so well

Marigold, Marigold, Marigold
Marigold, Marigold, Marigold
Marigold, Marigold, Marigold
Marigold, Marigold, Marigold