Sanctuary Rig, Louise

It's the rising moon
Speaks roughly to her little girl
Don't give away the goods too soon
It's your foolish pride
That says stay close to what you know
It's not a sin to feel alive!
Don't believe their lies
Meet the bitter sting of criticism
Right between the eyes
Yesterday has gone
And though your lovers may have fell away
Your vision lingers on

And Louise is striking poses And striking out alone She doesn't need a mother Or a man to feel at home Louise is on to something She can feel it in her bones But it's not easyLouise

In uncertain times It isn't hard to see You must be clever to be kind Every single day Is cut and dried and nullified It isn't hard to stay away! Honey ain't you heard? There's a new bitch on the block And she can cut you with a word Yesterday has gone And though your shaman-sickness fell away Your symptoms linger on And your doctors and your teachers Wonder where the old Louise has gone But she's proud and pained and pretty And she's really coming on strong

Mithout permission or pretence &

Don't ya look surprised
With your witch's silhouette
You're not so hard to eulogise
Yesterday has gone
And though my silence fell away
My admiration lingers on
And all the preachers and the prophets
Try to tell you that you're wrong
And you remind me a lot of my boy-child self
Before the whole thing went Pete Tong
And you turn the wheel so well
You send the teacher back to school
And you've smashed down all the windows
And you've broken every rule
And you've shown the Three Wise Monkeys

To be nothing more than fools & amp;nbsp; &

And I know there's a raw and honest beauty Underneath all that powder and paint &n