Marguerite

Fischer-Z

I could easily stay in bed for years But that was never my ambition And keep the curtains drawn all day And watch the children's television Don't treat me gently I'm still alive. Marguerite Yourcenar in the pocket of my car Marguerite Yourcenar pushed the realms of truth so far All the pictures look the same in the context of the game Marquerite Yourcenar I know you. There's been a funeral in my head Tt. s. taken time but I've recovered I sill regret those things I said But there's no point when you're discovered Don't treat me gently I'm still alive. Marguerite Yourcenar in the pocket of my car Marquerite Yourcenar pushed the realms of truth so far All the pictures look the same in the context of the game Marguerite Yourcenar I know you. And I bought you roses And I made you better Pretending to love you turned into obsession And I felt I'd never end up feeling this way Don't treat me gently. . . Marguerite Yourcenar in the pocket of my car Marguerite Yourcenar pushed the realms of truth so far All the pictures look the same in the context of the game Marguerite Yourcenar I know you.