

Sister Marie

Harry Nilsson

Life is not easy for Sister Marie
She finds that her thought is in error
Her captive face haunting the mirror
Discomforts her

She listens intently to Father McGhee
As he tells her that faith is a blessing
And she worries that he might be guessing
His irony

It would be nice just to live like a lady
And to have someone to marry
It would be nice to have someone to care for
Someone to care when I'm buried

Carefully presenting the semblance of peace
She fulfills her various duties
Until all the changes she goes through
Have wearied her

She writes to her sister at school in the East
To enquire how she is progressing
And startles herself by confessing
Her jealousy

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