

All My Rage

Laura Marling

Stole my children, left my son
Of all of them, he's the only one who did not mean that much to
me
I tip my cap to the raging sea

Oh cover me up, I'm pale as night
With a mind so dark and skin so white
Is this the devil having fun?
I'd tip my cap to the raging sun

Now all my rage been gone
Now all my rage been gone
I'd leave my rage to the sea and the sun
I'd leave my rage to the sea and the sun

Stole my children, left my son
Of all of them, he's the only one who did not mean that much to
me
I tip my cap to the raging sea

My daughter, she's the pretty one
I married her off to the reverend's son
Now she lives in a sin-free world
Tip your cap to the brave old girl

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