

# Alabaster Queen

Marissa Nadler

When you came to town I fell for you it seems  
To a house with twisted branches  
And a candle dream  
I'll be your alabaster queen  
Your alabaster queen

When I hear you play  
I think of water and sunshine

And I never really mind  
All your women wistful wanting  
You all the time  
I'll be your alabaster queen  
Your alabaster queen

Your alabaster queen  
And sunshine king