

Margaret in Captivity

The Decemberists

I have snipped your wingspan
My precious captive swan
Here all clipped of kickstand
Your spirit won't last long

Don't you lift a finger
Don't you snap and jaw
Limber limbs akimbo
Rest till rubbing raw

Oh my own true love! Oh my own true love!
Can you hear me, love? Can you hear me, love?

Don't hold out for rescue
None can hear your call
Till I have wrest and wrecked you
Behind these fortress walls

Oh my own true love! Oh my own true love!
Can you hear me, love? Can you hear me, love?