Cassiopeia

Joanna Newsom

Feel the matress tense beneath me
Like the muscle of nonsleepy
Feathers flexing will defeat me
And it vexes me completelyAnd the hexes heat covertly
Like a slow low-flying turkey
Like a Texan drying jerky
But his meaty mitts can't hurt meWith my steely will compounded
In a mighty mound that's hounded
By the snap your steel string sounded
Just before your snores unwound it
And in store are dreams so daring
That the night can't stop from staring
I'll swim sweetly as a herring
Through the ether, not despairingGo to sleep, you stunning sky

Gently creep cunning by A quiet hum is amplified By your thumb

That you suck dryHundred raging waters snare the lonely sigh
Hold your breath and clasp at Cassiopeia
Hundred raging waters snare the lonely sigh
Hold your breath and clasp at Cassiopeia
Cassiopeia, Cassiopeia

Oh oh, Cassiopeia

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/