

Straw Into Gold

Idina Menzel

I wonder if you sleep right now
Do you realize I'm clinging to
The edge of this bed I have
Nowhere to go--I have nowhere
If I leave you'll call me quitter
If I stay you'll punish me with silence and somehow
You'll fall asleep...You'll fall asleep

Well do you know that I won't sleep--No I won't sleep all night
Long
As your silhouette turns its back on my spoon
I'm mesmerized by the ricochet moon
Leaping this leprechaun's ["Rumplestiltskin's" in next chorus]
wall
I'm so disenchanting
Intoxicated by my own tear's soul
And come tomorrow
When my beauty is old
Like a speckled princess
I'll try to cash in clovers for gold
So I'll light a candle and begin to
Write, turn to my work as refuge
Though my womb is a rush hour taxi
Ride, but I will try
To metamorphose pain along my plight
But I'll despise each word I write
So I am clinging to the
Edge like some soap-opera star
With her ten second fade
As the light cascades
Do you love me anymore?

I'll try to spin straw into gold
Straw into gold...Straw into gold...Straw into gold
Spinning for mercy
Spinning for hope
Spinning for love
Spinning for gold