

# Cassiopeia

Joanna Newsom

Feel the mattress tense beneath me  
Like the muscle of nonsleepy  
Feathers flexing will defeat me  
And it vexes me completely

And the hexes heat covertly  
Like a slow low-flying turkey  
Like a Texan drying jerky  
But his meaty mitts can't hurt me

With my steely will compounded  
In a mighty mound that's hounded  
By the snap my 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 despairing

Go to sleep, you stunning sky  
Gently creep cunning by  
A quiet hum is amplified  
By your thumb  
That you suck dry

Hundred 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