

# Flying a Kite

Joanna Newsom

Dear charming kite,  
Do litely bite  
The foggy fields, the lowing lanes  
The rickety roads and the kneeling plains  
Oh lazy light  
With massive might

You dare my dream of snowy cloth  
Felt snapping white as albatross  
Is bitten by the wind and rocks  
Is hushed into the clary moss  
Is ushered here to count his loss  
My kite; pale cotton, willow cross

You take my tattered fist  
It's like a catalyst  
It's like a roiling writhing wall of 'has it come to this?'

If this is medicine woah-oh  
It tastes like medicine  
Just help me get it in

Flying a kite,  
Flying a  
Kite, flying  
A kite, flying  
A kite, flying  
A kite, flying  
A kite, flying  
A kite, flying  
Flying a kite  
Oh-woah-oh

Oh gnarly night  
It's like a dog fight  
It's like a cat fight  
And if i could just hold you close to me, woah-oh  
I guess i hold you close to me  
It's like a bull fight

And i see i give you a piece of my mind  
But i'm giving you a piece of my mouth  
You blushing boy,s how could you be so blind?

Flying a kite,  
Flying a  
Kite, flying  
A kite, flying  
A kite, flying  
A kite, flying  
A kite, flying  
A kite, flying  
Flying a kite  
Oh-woah-oh

La, da-da, dee, di  
Look at my kite fly

Over foggy fields  
The pungent pines  
The verdant veils  
The vapid vines  
And the thousand purple cups of wine  
The tearing teeth and the four full tines  
The crumpling feast and the dawdling dine

And you do

Get me off the floor  
Stand there staring for a minute  
Like you never saw a girl before  
There is the door

And like the streets are like an open mouth  
I head south  
And you stand fair and square and i stand there  
Until the fall blots me out

There is no more  
The cat and mouse to block the door  
There is no more