

Sprout and the Bean

Joanna Newsom

I slept all day
Awoke with distaste
And I railed,
And I raved

That the difference between
The sprout and the bean
Is a golden ring,
It is a twisted string.
And you can ask the counsellor;
You can ask the king;
And they'll say the same thing;
And it's a funny thing:

Should we go outside?
Should we go outside?
Should we break some bread?
Are you interested?

And as I said,
I slept as though dead
Dreaming seamless dreams of lead.

When you go away,
I am big-boned and fey
In the dust of the day,
In the dirt of the day.

and Danger! Danger! Drawing near them was a white coat,
And Danger! Danger! drawing near them was a broad boat,
And the water! water! running clear beneath a white throat,
And the hollow chatter of the talking of the Tadpoles,

Who know the outside!
Should we go outside?
Should we break some bread?
Are you interested?