

## Juliet (she Is Sleeping)

Red Wanting Blue

A dreamy spoon  
And a pink eyed sun  
Make sense of this kiss  
Dressed in morning breath  
Never before tolerated  
Before this crush

And a mob of mutinous magazine models  
Matched with the whirlings of dervishes harmonize  
In a delicate divide  
To make a head of hair to crown love

She is lying here before me sleeping  
Hit the deck  
'Cause I'm comin' in  
And you can bet I'm swinging

Fairy tales  
And old friends yesterday kept unite  
Night after night  
To make a gallery of ghosts to guard her from this crush

And a mob of mutinous magazine models  
Matched with the whirlings of dervishes harmonize  
In a delicate divide  
To make a head of hair to crown love

She is lying here before me sleeping  
In her garden of bad dream's flowers  
She can't help herself from watering  
Lying here before me sleeping  
Hit the deck  
'Cause I'm comin' in  
And you can bet I'm swinging  
Hit the deck  
'Cause I'm comin' in  
And you can bet I'm swinging

And I will drive my Cinderella's pumpkin carriage  
Oh, and I will wash her clean of the germs that cut in my dance  
Bring the bathwater

Dodging death  
And fate's bad plans for me again  
I will give up the stardom of hell  
To be a slave in her own little heaven  
I pray

She is lying here before me sleeping  
In her garden of bad dream's flowers  
She can't help herself from watering, yeah, yeah  
From watering  
From watering  
From watering  
Oh...  
Oh...  
Oh...  
Oh...  
Oh...