

Gypsy

Sarah Jarosz

I saw a gypsy today
She was beautiful
I couldn't look away
She was yellow and gray
The colors of the day
A bit too gorgeous
And not much to say

Stars on her little white wrists
Silken ribbons
Flowing from her hips
A smile that stopped time
Bittersweet as wine
She's lost and she's fine
Taking her time
I saw a gypsy today

Across the way
I heard someone say
Pick up a penny
Have luck for a day
But I picked that coin up
And I ain't found no luck
Just wanderin' and stuck
In the mud and the muck
But I saw a gypsy today