

## 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