

Song Up In Her Head

Sarah Jarosz

The Virgin Mary
All dressed in blue
Sings 'My First Lover'
For an audience of two

New York boy
All dressed in black
Old leather boots
Old soles intact

Time moves forward
And time moves back
Like a mixed-up engineer
On an endless railroad track

Miles to go
From me to you
From a town that gets old
To the city that's new

This flame burns brighter
With every poem read
This bird flies higher
With a song up in her head

Time moves slow
And time moves fast
Oh the future now
Will soon be past