Cassiopeia

Joanna Newsom

Feel the matress tense beneath me Like the muscle of nonsleepy Feathers flexing will defeat me And it vexes me completelyAnd the hexes heat covertly Like a slow low-flying turkey Like a Texan drying jerky But his meaty mitts can't hurt meWith my steely will compounded In a mighty mound that's hounded By the snap your steel string sounded Just before your snores unwound it And in store are dreams so daring That the night can't stop from staring I'll swim sweetly as a herring Through the ether, not despairingGo to sleep, you stunning sky Gently creep cunning by A quiet hum is amplified By your thumb That you suck dryHundred raging waters snare the lonely sigh Hold your breath and clasp at Cassiopeia Hundred raging waters snare the lonely sigh Hold your breath and clasp at Cassiopeia Cassiopeia, Cassiopeia Oh oh, Cassiopeia

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