

# Birth A Basket

Cosmo Sheldrake

Chop your wood  
And weave a nest from sticks or let the cold in  
Let's weave a little house out of dreams  
Blow and blow  
But it will keep on standing  
Huff and puff in vain

Let's grow a basket  
All covered in thorns  
When harvest time comes back round  
We'll feast until dawn  
Blow and blow  
But it will keep on standing  
Huff and puff in vain

Let's thatch a roof  
But leave a hole so we can let the stars in  
So they'll forever shine down on me

Blow and blow  
Bit it will keep on standing  
Huff and puff in vain