

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
But it will keep on standing
Huff and puff in vain