

Work Of Art

Esperanza Spalding

We all wanna see one
We all wanna be one
Even if you are
Even if you are a one
A piece of work of art
Every little part
For reviewing eyes

A heathen for dancing
An angel for blanding
Anywhere you are
Anywhere you really are
A line run smeared between
Nothingness and meaning
Shit and caviar

Cast eye and tie knots where you don't want to be affected
By the colors of life
Now frame that stretch of who you are
It's in again free love and binding

We all wanna break some
The gall if you make some
Who you think you are
You think who you really are
Deserves a speaking part
In the role of art

Fine, but our budget's tight