

All of Those Things

Greg Brown

I'm the bird and the worm
I lie still and squirm
I'm soft and I'm firm
And I'm all of those things with my baby
I'm a poet, I'm mute, I'm ugly
I'm cute, I'm rich
Destitute and I'm all of those things
With my baby

This love, this love, this love
It sets us free
And she's all of those, all of those, all of those
Things with me

I'm a work, I'm a toy
Girl, I'm a boy, I'm the sad
Side of joy
And I'm of those things as my baby

I'm strong and I'm weak, I'm a dog
I'm a freak, I'm a valley
A peak, and I'm all of those things
With my baby

Oh and its love, and its love, and its love
Sets us free
And she's all of those, all of those, all of those
Things with me

I'm cloudy, I'm clear
I'm gone, I'm right here
I'm the arrow, the deer and I'm all of those things
With my baby

I'm a puddle, a stream
I ain't what I seem
I'm daylight and dream
And I'm all of those things with my baby

And every cry and every smile
Even when it's hard still I'll say
It is all so worthwhile with
You, my love