

# Simple Gifts

Jesse Welles

One, two

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Slouching towards the sky's extent  
From the edges of a waste  
With something darker than a hope  
Something brighter, still in fate  
In the saddle of my tauntaun  
Is a sapphire studded ring  
And I keep it to remind me  
Who I am and what I'll be, mhmm

When true simplicity is gained  
How much then is lost?  
I invested in them feelings  
I paid dearly for them thoughts

In the cockpit of a spacecraft  
Unknown with an acquaintance  
It occurred to me my mind was probably  
Overdue for maintenance  
I like to lay beneath the grass  
So I never leave a mark  
I wanna exhale oxygen  
Like a tree out in the park, mhmm

When true simplicity is gained  
How much then is lost?  
I invested in them feelings  
I paid dearly for them thoughts  
When true simplicity is gained  
Can I then be self-assured  
How I envy all them stones  
They don't never say a word

On the calculus abacus  
In the highest wizard station  
God I hope he's pulling beads for me  
I want to count  
But we all pout the same amount

When true simplicity is gained  
How much then is lost?  
I invested in them feelings  
I paid dearly for them thoughts  
When true simplicity is gained  
Will I then be self-assured?  
How I envy all them stones  
They don't never say a word