

Beautiful Hat

Joe Henry

I'm through with this, this beautiful hat
I've never let nothing be as easy as that
I won't let it be like the nest of a dream
A cradle for a stone when all of this seems
As likely as stones are to rise up and sing
As likely as birds to fly out of this thing
As likely as birds to fly out of this thing

The water grows quiet, or so it pretends
It stands deep and cloudy and waits to come in
And take up the place that one time was mine
When I was beginning to learn how to climb
Thinking myself to be doing just fine
Reaching your knees when just finding mine
Reaching your knees while living on mine

So take this away your hat full of birds
That refuse now to rise and I give you my word
That whatever comes I swear it was true
That nothing has ever looked better on you
Nothing has ever looked better on you
Nothing has ever looked better on you