

## French Braid

Penny & Sparrow

Can I say something  
I'm naked as a jaybird babe  
And I know that, but this won't wait  
I like you're really tight French braid

Duly noted now do you mind  
I been tryna tell you a secret  
We can let the great world roll on  
Maybe we can roll on with it  
Polaroids, Del Maguey, so much noise, so much play  
What I want are the frozen nights  
We can hide, and  
Later find, then  
Live again, oh  
So

I wouldn't change a goddamn thing  
And I'm counting all the years in transit  
When the fruit got strange  
And we knew each other, we replanted

Your sturdy bones  
Pretty and gold inlaid  
I grip and hold  
Just like yer tight French braid  
My mother tongue  
Though I've forgotten some  
Is still intact  
I speak it now for fun  
Flesh of my flesh  
Some don't have the range  
To move their beds  
When fruit gets strange