

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