

First Midnight

Sara Bareilles

One midnight gone...

No knot unties itself...

Sometimes the things you most wish for are not to be touched...

The harder to get, the better to have...

Agreed?

Agreed

Never wear mauve at a ball...

Or pink...

Or open your mouth...

The difference between a cow and a bean
Is a bean can begin an adventure...

Slotted spoons don't hold much soup...

The prettier the flower, the farther from the path...

The closer to the family, the closer to the wine...

Ahhh...

One midnight gone!...

The mouth of a wolf's not the end of the world...

A servant is not just a dog, to a Prince...

Opportunity is not a lengthy visitor...

You may know what you need
But to get what you want
Better see that you keep what you have

One midnight gone...

(The following lines overlap, or are spoken simultaneously)

Sometimes the things you most wish for are not to be touched...

The harder to get, the better to have...

One midnight gone... One midnight gone...

Never wear mauve at a ball...

Or pink...

Slotted spoons don't hold much soup...

To get what you want better keep what you have...

The prettier the flower...

One midnight gone... One midnight gone...

One midnight...

One midnight...

One midnight gone...

One midnight gone...

One midnight gone...

Into the woods

Into the woods

Into the woods, then out of the woods

And home before-