BRIDGES AND BALLOONS
FROM "THE MILK-EYED MENDER"

Joanna Newsom
arr. doublewuzzy

We sailed away on a winter's day
With fate as malleable as clay
But ships are fallible, I say,
And the nautical, like all things, fades,

And I can recall our caravel:
A little wicker beetle shell
With four fine masts and lateen sails Its bearings on Cair Paravel

Oh my love, Oh it was a funny little thing to be the ones I've seen

The sight of bridges and balloons makes
Bridges and Balloons

calm canaries irritable and they caw and claw all after

ernoon Catenaries and dirigibles

Brace and buoy the living room A loom of metals

Warp, woof, wimble and a Thimble's worth of milky moon can
touch hearts larger than a thimble Oh my love,

Oh it was a funny little thing to be

the ones I've seen

Oh my love, Oh it was a fun -
ny little thing, it was a funny, funny little thing.