Flying a Kite

From "Walnut Whales"

Joanna Newsom

arr. doublewuzzy

Piano

\[ \text{C} \]

Dear charming kite
Do lightly bite the foggy fields, the

\[ \text{G} \]

lowing lanes, the rickety roads and the kneeling planes, oh, lazy light

\[ \text{C} \]

with massive might
You dare my dream of snowy cloth felt snap-pin' white as albatross is

\[ \text{G} \]

bitten by the wind and rocks
is hushed into the clear moss

2002
Flying a Kite

is ushered here to count his loss

my kite; pale cotton, willow crossed You take my

tatterd fist It's like a catalyst

It's like a roiling rising wall of "has it come to this?"
If this is medicine woah oh it tastes like medicine

Just help me get it in

Flying a kite, flying

Flying a kite Flying a kite Flying a kite Flying a kite Flying a kite

Flying a kite, oh woah

Flying a kite
Flying a Kite
And if I could just hold you close to me, woah oh I guess I'd hold you close to me.

It's like a bull fight.

And I say I give you a piece of my mind, but I'm giving you a piece of my might.

You blushing boy, how could you be so blind?

Flying a Kite
Flying a Kite
Look at my kite fly Over foggy fields, the gentle pines, the verdant vales and the vapid vines And the thousand purple cups of wine

The tearing teeth and the four full tines The crumpling feast and the dawdling dine And you do _ _ _ _ Pick me _ _ _ _
off the floor
Stand there staring for a minute like you never saw a girl before

There is the door. And like the streets are like an

I head south

And you stand fair and square, and I stand there until the fall blots me out
There is no more

The cat and mouse to block the door

There is no more