

Idina Menzel, Straw Into Gold

I wonder if you sleep right now
Do you realize I'm clinging to
The edge of this bed I have
Nowhere to go--I have nowhere
If I leave you'll call me quitter
If I stay you'll punish me with silence and somehow
You'll fall asleep...You'll fall asleep

[Chorus:]

Well do you know that I won't sleep--No I won't sleep all night
Long
As your silhouette turns its back on my spoon
I'm mesmerized by the ricochet moon
Leaping this leprechaun's [“Rumplestiltskin's” in next chorus] wall
I'm so disenchanting
Intoxicated by my own tear's soul
And come tomorrow
When my beauty is old
Like a speckled princess
I'll try to cash in clovers for gold
So I'll light a candle and begin to
Write, turn to my work as refuge
Though my womb is a rush hour taxi
Ride, but I will try
To metamorphose pain along my plight
But I'll despise each word I write
So I am clinging to the
Edge like some soap-opera star
With her ten second fade
As the light cascades
Do you love me anymore?

[Chorus]

I'll try to spin straw into gold
Straw into gold...Straw into gold...Straw into gold
Spinning for mercy
Spinning for hope
Spinning for love
Spinning for gold