

# Joanna Newsom, Cosmia

When you ate I saw your eyelashes  
Saw them shake like wind on grasses  
In the corn field when she called me  
Moths surround me, thought they'd drown me

And I miss your precious heart  
And I miss your precious heart

Dried rose petal, red brown circles  
Framed your eyes and stained your knuckles  
Dried rose petal, red brown circles  
Framed your eyes and stained your knuckles

And all those lonely nights down by the river  
Brought me bread and water, water in  
But though I tried so hard my little darling  
I couldn't keep the night from coming in

And all those lonely nights down by the river  
I was brought my bread and water by the kith and the kin  
Now in the quiet hour when I am sleepin'  
I cannot keep the night from comin' in

Why've you gone away  
Gone away again  
I'll sleep through the rest of my days  
If you've gone away again  
I sleep through the rest of my days  
And I sleep through the rest of my days  
And I sleep through the rest of my days

Why've you gone away, away  
Seven suns, seven suns  
Away, away, away, away

Can you hear me, will you listen  
Don't come near me, don't go missing  
In the lissome light of evening  
Help me, Cosmia, I'm grieving

And all those lonely nights down by the river  
Brought me bread and water, water in  
But though I tried so hard my little darling  
I couldn't keep the night from coming in

And all those lonely nights down by the river  
I was brought my bread and water by the kith and the kin  
Now in the quiet hour when I am sleepin'  
I cannot keep the night from comin' in

Beneath the porch light we've all been circling  
Beat our dust hearts, singe our flour wings  
But in the corner, something is happening  
Wild Cosmia, what have you seen

Water were your limbs, and the fire was her hair  
And then the moonlight caught your eye  
And you rose through the air  
Well, if you've seen true light, then this is my prayer  
Will you call me when you get there

And I miss your precious heart  
And miss, and miss, and miss  
And miss, and miss, and miss, and miss, and miss your heart

But release your precious heart  
To its feast, for precious hearts