Suzanne Vega, As You Are Now

I will take up all your tears Salty tissues through the years Spread them in the sun to dry Diamonds from each time you cry

I will treasure all your teeth Your laughter and the pearls beneath Keep them in a cardboard box Through the tickings and the tocks

I will gather all your hair Floating in the sultry air We will make a braid of gold For you to keep when you are old

Now I kiss your milky skin Sheet of silk and soul within Put this kiss upon your brow Treasure you as you are now