

# Gypsy – Suzanne Vega

You come from far away  
With pictures in your eyes  
Of coffeeshops and morning streets  
In the blue and silent sunrise  
But night is the cathedral  
Where we recognized the sign  
We strangers know each other now  
As part of the whole design  
Oh, hold me like a baby  
That will not fall asleep  
Curl me up inside you  
And let me hear you through the heat  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
You're the jester of this courtyard  
With a smile like a girl's  
Distracted by the women  
With the dimples and the curls  
By the pretty and the mischievous  
By the timid and the blessed  
By the blowing skirts of ladies  
Who promise to gather you to their breast  
Oh, hold me like a baby  
That will not fall asleep  
Curl me up inside you  
And let me hear you through the heat  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
You have hands of raining water  
And that earring in your ear  
The wisdom on your face denies  
The number of your years  
With the fingers of the potter  
And the laughing tale of the fool  
The arranger of disorder  
With your strange and simple rules  
Yeah, now I've met me another spinner  
Of strange and gauzy threads

With a long and slender body  
And a bump upon the head  
Oh, hold me like a baby  
That will not fall asleep  
Curl me up inside you  
And let me hear you through the heat  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
With a long and slender body  
And the sweetest softest hands  
And we'll blow away forever soon  
And go on to different lands  
And please do not ever look for me  
But with me you will stay  
And you will hear yourself in song  
Blowing by one day  
But, now, hold me like a baby  
That will not fall asleep  
Curl me up inside you  
And let me hear you through the heat  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych