

# Gypsy (Close-Up Vol. 1)

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 You are 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 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  
Yes 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 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 Oh, hold me like a baby

Songwriters

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