

Finishing The Hat

Kelli O'Hara

Yes, he looks for me, good
Let him look for me
To tell me why he left me
As I always knew he would I had thought he understood
They have never understood
And no reason that they should
But if anybody could Finishing the hat
How you have to finish the hat
How you watch the rest of the world
From a window while you finish the hat Mapping out a sky
What you feel like, planning a sky
What you feel when the voices that come from the window go
Until they distance and die, until there's nothing but sky And how you're always turning back too late, from the
grass
Or the stick or the dog or the light, how the kind of man
Who's willing to wait, not the kind that you want to find waiting
To return you to the night, dizzy from the height Coming from the hat, studying the hat
Entering the world of the hat
Reaching through the world of the hat like a window
Back to this one from that Studying the face, stepping back to look at a face
Leaves a little space in the way
Like a window but to see
It's the only way to see And when the one man that you wanted goes
You can say to yourself, "Well, I'd give what I'd give"
But the one man who won't wait for you knows
That however you live, there's a part of you Always standing by, mapping out the sky
Finishing the hat, starting on a hat
Finishing a hat, look, I made a hat
Where there never was a hat

Songwriters

SONDHEIM, STEPHEN Published by

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