Kimberly

Patti Smith

The wall is high, the black barn The babe in my arms, in her swaddling clothes And I know soon that the sky will split And the planets will shift Balls of jade will drop and existence will stop Little sister, the sky is falling I don't mind, I don't mind Little sister, the fates are calling on you Ah, here I stand again in this old 'lectric whirlwind The sea rushes up my knees like flame And I feel like just some misplaced, Joan of Arc And the cause is you lookin' up at me Oh baby, I remember when you were born It was dawn and the storm settled in my belly And I rolled in the grass and I spit out the gas And I lit a match and the void went flash And the sky split and the planets hit Balls of jade dropped and existence stopped Stopped, stop, stop Little sister, the sky is falling I don't mind, I don't mind Little sister, the fates are calling on you I was goin' crazy, so crazy, I knew I could break through with you So, with one hand I rocked you And with one heart I reached for you I knew you're a youth, was for the takin', fire on a mental plane So, I ran through the fields as the bats with their baby vein faces Burst from the barn and flames in a violet, violent sky And I fell on my knees and pressed you against me You're soul was like a network of spittle Like glass balls movin' in like cold streams of logic And I prayed as that lightning attacked That something will make it go crack The palm trees fall into the sea It doesn't matter much to me

As long as you're safe, Kimberly

And I can gaze deep into your starry eyes, baby
Looking deep in your eyes, baby
Looking deep in your eyes, baby
Into your starry eyes, oh
Oh, oh, in your starry eyes, baby
Looking deep in your eyes, baby
Looking deep in your eyes, baby
Looking deep in your eyes, oh oh
Oh, oh, looking deep in your eyes, baby
In your starry eyes, baby
Looking deep in your eyes, baby
Looking deep in your eyes, baby

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