

# Field of Reeds

## These New Puritans

Fa-di-da, Annotatefa-di-daYou asked if the islands  
Would float away  
If the stars run through me  
Like a river, like the air  
I said, "Yes"La-di-da, la-di-daI am in the wrong place  
So I will go away  
Sail to me, sail to me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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