## En Gallop

## **Joanna Newsom**

This place is damp and ghostly I am already gone And the halls were lined With the disembodied And the dustly wings Which fell from flesh GasplesslyAnd I go Where the trees go And I walk From a higher education For now and for hireIt beats me But I do not know And it beats me But I do not know It beats me But I do not know I do not knowPalaces and stormclouds And the rough, straggly sage, and the smoke And the way it will all come together In quietness and in time And you laws of property oh you free economy And you unending afterthoughts You could've told me before

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

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