

Fiona Apple

"Poem"

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(Recited before performing Sleep To Dream)

"When the pawn hits the conflicts he thinks like a king
What he knows throws the blows when he goes to the
fight
And he'll win the whole thing before he enters the ring
There's nobody to batter when your mind is your might
So when you go solo you hold your own hand
And remember that depth is the greatest of heights
And if you know where you stand then you know where
to land

And if you fall it won't matter 'cause you know that
you're right"

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