

Mewithoutyou (Me Without You) "In A Sweater, Poorly Knit"

Visit "[In A Sweater, Poorly Knit](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In a sweater poorly knit, and an unsuspecting smile,
little Moses drifts downstream in the Nile. A fumbling
reply, an awkward rigid laugh and I'm carried helpless
by my floating basket raft. You're a flavor in my mind,
back and forth between, sweeter than any wine as
bitter as mustard greens. And it's light and dark as
honeydew and pumpernickel bread, the trap I set for
you seems to have caught my leg instead.

Go plow some other field, try and forget my name,
we'll see what harvest yields supposing I do the same. I
planted rows of peas by the first week of July should've
came up to my knees but they were maybe ankle high.
Take the fingers from your flute, weave your colored
yarns. Boil down the fruit to preserves in mason jars.
And the books are over due, and the goats are
underfed, the trap I set for you seems to have caught
my leg instead.

You're a door without a key, a field without a fence. You
made a holy fool of me and I've thanked you ever
since, but she'd come circling back, we'll end where we
begun, like two pennies on the train tracks, train
crushed into one.

But if I'm a crown without a king, if I'm a broken open
seed If I come without a thing, then I come with all I
need. No boat out in the blue, no place to rest your
head, the trap I set for you seems to have caught my
leg instead.

Visit [Mewithoutyou \(Me Without You\)](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.