

# A Woman, A Woman, A Century of Sleep

Emmy the Great

I know, I know that I could live in  
whatever house you choose to build and I  
will model myself on it and  
wait for you alone, while you are  
out making a life for us I will  
stay and watch the days go past, and I'll  
see how the plants advance  
and they turn on what they know

Now there is rosemary where previously no rosemary was shown,  
they have arials they feed from me and they grow and grow and grow now I am,  
shifting into greenery now the pipes are running bone and you might,  
think I was a house but I am a woman, a woman

"Come back, come back" before you said  
"Come back so you can see  
There are roses in the flowerbeds  
where there never used to be"

And all my days are  
fading into leaves  
walls you made are us  
but I don't want to be  
the queen  
in a century of sleep

I know, I know that I believe in  
whatever brings you joy from me  
But I've swept until I couldn't sweep  
and this house is still a lie, now I have to  
find a dress, have to buy a dress  
have to sew the dress 'til the pieces mesh, and I  
don't think I'm ready yet and I  
haven't got the time

Now there is rosemary where previously there was no rosemary,  
they have arials they feed from me and they tease and tease and tease now I  
am,  
shifting into scenery now the pipes are running bleach and you might,  
think I was a house, but I'm a woman, a woman

But you say don't be afraid  
and you try to explain  
how the best that we can hope and hope to gain  
is to love and then be loved  
is to have and then to hold  
'til we age and then we're old

And all my days are  
fading into leaves  
walls you made are us  
but I don't want to be

And all my days are  
fading into leaves  
walls you made are us  
but I don't want to be

the queen  
in a century of sleep

But I know that I believe  
in whatever makes you pleased  
in whatever brings you joy  
from me