



### The Sprout and the Bean

I slept all day  
Awoke with distaste  
And I railed,  
And I raved

That the difference between  
The sprout and the bean is a golden ring,  
It is a twisted string.  
And you can ask the counsellor;  
You can ask the king;  
And they'll say the same thing;  
And it's a funny thing:

Should we go outside?  
Should we go outside?  
Should we break some bread?  
Are y'interested?

And as I said,  
I slept as though dead  
Dreaming seamless dreams of lead.

When you go away,  
I am big-boned and fey  
In the dust of the day,  
In the dirt of the day.

And danger! Danger!  
Drawing near them was a white coat,  
And danger! Danger!  
Drawing near them was a broad boat,  
And the water! Water!  
Running clear beneath a white throat,  
And the hollow chatter of the  
Talking of the tadpoles,  
Who know th'outside!

Should we go outside?  
Should we break some bread?  
Are y'interested?