

# Idina Menzel, Straw Into Gold

I wonder if you sleep right now  
Do you realize I'm clinging to  
The edge of this bed I have  
Nowhere to go--I have nowhere  
If I leave you'll call me quitter  
If I stay you'll punish me with silence and somehow  
You'll fall asleep...You'll fall asleep

[Chorus:]

Well do you know that I won't sleep--No I won't sleep all night  
Long

As your silhouette turns its back on my spoon  
I'm mesmerized by the ricochet moon  
Leaping this leprechaun's [“Rumplestiltskin's” in next chorus] wall  
I'm so disenchanting  
Intoxicated by my own tear's soul  
And come tomorrow  
When my beauty is old  
Like a speckled princess  
I'll try to cash in clovers for gold  
So I'll light a candle and begin to  
Write, turn to my work as refuge  
Though my womb is a rush hour taxi  
Ride, but I will try  
To metamorphose pain along my plight  
But I'll despise each word I write  
So I am clinging to the  
Edge like some soap-opera star  
With her ten second fade  
As the light cascades  
Do you love me anymore?

[Chorus]

I'll try to spin straw into gold  
Straw into gold...Straw into gold...Straw into gold  
Spinning for mercy  
Spinning for hope  
Spinning for love  
Spinning for gold