Madeleine hears the bohemians say
She's selfish and crazy
Which isn't so far from the truth
She's the essence of youth
The flower you place on eternity's grave
The romantic who isn't afraid
Of the beat of her heart
She raises a glass to your art
And when she gets drunk she says...

Oh, give me the autumn, give me the trees
Gather up everything I ever wanted
And give it me, please
Give me the ocean, give me the sea
Gather up everything I ever wanted
And share it with me

How many hearts are knocked down in the street?

How many poets are driven

To drink and to verse

By her singular eyes piercing out through a flight-path of Rarified air

Where all the shiny black birds of the west

Make a rest in her hair?

She raises a glass to your love

And when she gets drunk she says...

And you ask where she comes from And she tells you: "the earth" Like the place that you come from Is a whole different world She says "life is a banquet So why hang around Catching crumbs from a table? Come share it with me"