

The Floating Man

And Also The Trees

She put on her shoes And she closed the door He strikes out in
the dark falling And the lamplight on her skin Her pale eyes wa
tching him.

Watching him fall

He dreams that he walks Down a street where rain falls And jack
daws settle on the chapel roof With the sound of stones And the
sea voice breathing Her face turns through the night to him Fr
om the wind dried room within The city walls crumbling.

Oh my floating man Reach out your hand My floating man.

And in a room where the moon is falling down Across the sheets
he sees her lying And he wants to hold this love that burns And
let it go and watch it dying The candle gutters dim Her pale e
yes watching him.

Watching him Float float away My floating man please stay Reach
out your arms my floating man