

Suzanne

Colby Acuff

Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river
You can hear the boats go by
You can spend the night beside her
But you know that she's half-crazy
That's why you wanna to be there
And she'll feed you tea and oranges that come all the way from
China
And just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to give
her
She gets you on her wavelength
She lets the river answer that you've always been her lover

And you want to travel with her
And you want to travel blind
But then you know that she'll trust you
For you've touched her perfect body with your mind

And Jesus was a sailor when he walked upon the water
And he spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower
And when he knew for certain only drowning men could see him
He said let all men be sailors then until the sea shall free them
But he himself was broken, long before the sky would open
Forsaken, almost human, he sank beneath your wisdom like a stone

And you want to travel with him
And you want to travel blind
And then you think maybe you'll trust him
For he's touched your perfect body with his mind

Now, Suzanne takes your hand, and she leads you to the river
She's wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counters
And the sun pours down like honey on our Lady of the Harbor
And she shows you where to look among the garbage and the flowers
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in the morning
They are leaning out for love, and they'll lean that way forever
While Suzanne holds the mirror

And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel blind
And then you know you can trust her
For she's touched your perfect body with her mind