

Eliza I See

Darlingside

I see you, Eliza, Eliza I see
Four birds in the window, in the window, now three
Are flying up to the yellow house and the blue cross the street
Across the street where the shoes are walking, are walking our
feet

I know there's a fence there, a fence there I know
Climb over the railing and over we'll go
Up to the top of the little prospect, prospectors we'll be
Be looking over the blue and yellow, overlooking are we

Like dreams in the morning, in the morning like dreams
They hang for a moment, in a moment, they leave
Like a dream in the morning, in the morning, a dream
I see you, Eliza, Eliza I see

I've heard people argue that two ones are three
And horns honk five ways at the four-way crossing
But we are up where the noise is small and the sky becomes tall
If there were ever a couple dollars, all bets we could call

You see me, Eliza, Eliza you see
We're walking in circles, so circles we'll be
Doubling back to the yellow house and the blue cross the street
Till we quadruple the kitchen floor with the socks on our feet

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Like a dream in the morning, in the morning, a dream
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Four birds in the window, in the window, now three