On Susan's Floor

Gordon Lightfoot

Like crippled ships that made it Through a storm and finally reached a quiet shore The homeless found a home on Susan's floor

Didn't feel so cold and tired Stretched out before her fire Rollin' smokes and drinkin' up her wine And I remember candlelight And singing 'til we could not sing no more Then fallin' warm asleep on Susan's floor

Well now that my song is sweeter
I think I'd like to greet her
And thank her for the favors that she gave
A stranger I came
My head bowed in the rain to her door
I sat and sang my songs on Susan's floor

In the mornin' I'd go on Buyin' kingdoms with my songs Knowin' I'd be back in just a while Warm in the sunlight of her smile

Well lots of time and songs have passed I catch myself just looking back Reliving all the wonder of those nights That's where I'd be today If I had only stayed one night more And sang another song on Susan's floor

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