

## Turquoise

Joan Baez

Your eyes beams like sunlight on a gull's wing  
And the leaves dance and play after you  
Take my hand and hold it as you would a flower  
Take care with my heart, oh darling, she's made of glass

Your eyes feel like silence resting on me  
And the birds cease to sing when you rise  
Ride easy your fairy stallion you have mounted  
Take care how you fly, my precious, you might fall down

In the pastel shades of sunlight I have wandered  
With my eyes and ears and heart strained to the full  
I know I tasted the essence in the few days  
Take care who you love, oh darling, he might not know