

# Spellbound

Judy Collins

Windy day in Honolulu  
Looking out beyond the hills  
Memories and times of heartache  
Leis of lilies, daffodils

Here I lighted like a bird  
Upon the bright blue water's shore  
With my hope and with my nightmares  
Praying I could swim and soar

Dark dreams, haunted sunlit days  
While I drank down rum and hope  
Burning dreams and crimson lovers  
Dancing on a thin tightrope  
Spellbound, spellbound, spellbound

Birds of paradise were walking  
As though they were angels' songs  
Bright wings flew along the beaches  
In their shimmering sarongs

And I thought when I would see them  
So content and so serene  
How could I find that surrender?  
I could fly but I would scream

Fighting out of beauty's trance  
In the light of sand and water  
Knowing I would crawl the highways  
Finding my own kind of slaughter  
Spellbound, spellbound, spellbound

How I longed to sing the day  
Doing what I saw you do  
How you lived and danced in light  
Yearning to know what life knew

Whittled down, the drinking gone  
To whimper towards the sight of land  
Hungering to sail in water  
Bright with promise, deep in sand

In these islands once I wept  
For the lost and for the found  
Surfacing in air and light  
Now I live, and I am spellbound  
Spellbound, spellbound, spellbound

Spellbound, spellbound, spellbound