

## Without You

Kim Richey

I made a bed of roses  
Dreamed of islands in the air  
Walked on Spanish beaches  
Shook the petals from my hair, my hair

Freed some birds from cages  
Let them drift into the blue  
I've written lovesick pages  
Stayed up late and watched the moon  
Without you, without you

I rode on waves of incense  
Nag Hamati, ancient bell  
Freed my shrines of pretense  
And of things too hard to tell, to tell

Laid on clover hillsides  
Caught the scent of honeydew  
Lay awake nights sometime  
'Til blackness turned to blue  
Without you, without you

I faced sun on water  
At the end of my remorse  
Became a laughing daughter  
On a spotted stallion horse, ooh

I was a note that landed  
On the shores of Xanadu  
My wishes all were granted  
What more could I do  
Without you, without you  
Without you