

That Alice

Laura Veirs

Born in Detroit, then she studied in France
She played the harp, she played jazz
With John Coltrane, she became his wife
Made a lot of music before he died

That Alice, made a palace
For us to hear
That Alice, made a palace
For our ears

She moved to California, became a swamini
Living in a place near Malibu Beach
I never had the chance, to see her play
I listen to the records and I feel the waves

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Made a million journeys in your mind
I can feel it in the way that you keep time
I wonder if she's watching, up above the clouds
What happened to her spirit, is it still in the ground
I can hear her, in that spinning black
Living in a jukebox, so coming back

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