## **Saturday Sun**

## **Nick Drake**

Saturday sun came early one morning In a sky so clear and blue Saturday sun came without warning So no-one knew what to do

Saturday sun brought people and faces
That didn't seem much in their day
But when I remember those people and places
They were really too good in their way
In their way, in their way
Saturday sun won't come and see me today

Think about stories with reason and rhyme Circling through your brain And think about people in their season and time Returning again and again And again, and again And Saturday's sun has turned to Sunday's rain

So Sunday sat in the Saturday sun And wept for a day gone by