

# All You Need Is

Roy Harper

I gave my love, a daisy  
A third eye in my mind  
We turned the crazy day around  
To see what we could find  
And ran on to a journey  
Reflecting us so deep and wide  
That we could see the other side  
Of knowing nothing matters  
In the everything surrounding us  
Surrounding everything itself  
Surrounding

I saw my love gaze into  
A swelling sea of life  
She turned onto my shoulder  
And terribly she cried  
Until her eyes were closing  
And asked me if she really was  
A woman like the rest because  
The rest she saw as empty vessels  
Looking ripe and dressed to kill  
But really very far away from  
Freedom

She sobbed and put her head down  
And walked into the night  
Saying that she was wrong within  
And that the rest were right  
But they were proper women  
Existing in a stupid mess of  
Vegetable thoughtlessness  
Made up as if to please the men  
But making life a drag for them  
Rejecting all communication  
Giggling

I put my arm around her  
And told her from my heart  
That she was of a new world  
Of which they weren't a part  
And told her not to bother  
For she was free, as free as me to  
Do the things she wanted to  
With more respectability  
Than all the shallow painted faces  
Twittering into emptiness  
Together

Pretty woman walking down the street how can you  
Expect to be loved with so much selfish arrogance

Pretty woman your nose in the air, how can you  
Expect me to love you knowing so much about you

Why do you always have to receive love first?  
Why are you unable to give some without being asked?

All you need is  
All you need  
Is all  
You  
Need is all  
You need  
Is