

No End

Sandy Denny

They said that it was snowing in astounded tones upon the news
I wonder why they're always so surprised 'cause every year it s
nows

Frozen images of snow ploughs as they churn along the motorways
I haven't had no boots to wear or any loot to spare for days an
d days

I've traveled more than forty miles today, I must have grown so
me wings

It's strange how time just seems to fly away, I can't remember
things

In a world of my own they say and who can blame them, they're j
ust not the same

I've known about it all along though I thought I was all wrong,
and it's such a shame

Why don't you have any brushes any more, I used to like your st
yle

I see no paintings anywhere and there's no smell of turpentine
Did I really have no meaning? Well I never thought I'd hear tho
se words from you

Who needs a meaning anyway, I'd settle any day for a very fine
view

I couldn't even tell you all the changes since you saw me last
My dreams were like the autumn leaves, they faded and they fell
so fast

In fact as you say the snows are here and how the time it slips
away

But I'm glad you did pass by, I think I'll have another try, it
's another day

The day and then the night have gone, it was not long before th
e dawn

And the traveling man who sat so stiffly in his chair began to
yawn

Having kept me here so long my friend, I hope you have a sleepi
ng place to lend

But the painter he just smiled and said: I'll see you in a whil
e, this one has no end