

# Ripples

Steve Hackett

Bluegirls come in every size  
Some are wise and some otherwise  
They got pretty blue eyes  
For an hour a man may change  
For an hour her face looks strange  
Looks strange, looks strange

Marching to the promised land  
Where the honey flows and takes you by the hand  
Pulls you down on your knees  
While you're down a pool appears  
The face in the water looks up  
And she shakes her head as if to say  
That it's the last time you'll look like today

Sail away, away  
Ripples never come back  
Gone to the other side  
Sail away, away

The face that launched a thousand ships  
Is sinking fast, that happens you know  
The water gets below  
Seems not very long ago  
Lovelier she was than any that I know

Angels never know it's time  
To close the book and gracefully decline  
The song has found a tale  
My, what a jealous pool she is  
The face in the water looks up  
She shakes her head as if to say  
That the bluegirls have all gone away

Sail away, away  
Ripples never come back  
They've gone to the other side  
Look into the pool  
Ripples never come back  
Dive to the bottom and go to the top  
To see where they have gone  
Oh, they've gone to the other side