## Suzanne

## **James Taylor**

Suzanne takes you down To her place near the river You can see the boats go by And you can spend the night forever

And you know she's half crazy And that's why you want to be there And she feeds you tea and oranges That come all the way from China

And just when you mean to tell her That you have no love to give her She gets you on her wavelength And she lets the river answer That you've always been her lover

And Jesus was a sailor When He walked upon the water And He spent a long time watching From a lonely wooden tower

Yes, and when He knew for certain Only drowning men could see Him He said, all men will be sailors then Until the seas free them

But He, Himself was broken Long before the sky would open Forsaken and almost human He sank beneath your wisdom like a stone

And you want to travel with Him And you want to travel blind And you think maybe you'll trust him 'Cause He's touched your perfect body with His mind

Suzanne takes your hand And she leads you besides the water She is wearing rags, feathers From Salvation Army counters

And the sun pours down like honey On our lady of the harbor She shows you where to look Between the garbage and the flowers

There are heroes in the seaweed There are children in the morning They are leaning out for love And they will lean that way forever While Suzanne holds the mirror

You want to travel with her And you want to travel blind And you think maybe you can trust her 'Cause she's touched your perfect body with her mind Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!