I Woke Up

Tim Buckley

Now the sun
Sits on my hand
Oh, where
Are you?

Walking the wind
I fly above
The shore of the town

To the hills
Where I can hear
The harbor bells
Ring slavery

Where the fortune teller sighs to me
Oh, I see your woman in the raw

Ride
A mare of stone
And howl

I woke up
While morning built
The world
With light

Crossing their hearts
Twelve sailor boys
All stood in a ring
'Round our bed

Out of the grass
A dancer rose
Shivering

Oh, the sailor's pointing
Out to sea
And the dancer diving
Up the sky

Sing
'Til we forgot
The day