

## She Is

Tim Buckley

She is the day that gives me time  
To live and [unverified] love my life  
Till night comes on with sundown scythe  
To end the puzzle pantomime  
She is a day of love

She is the day through which  
I walk toward the bridge where she stands  
She is the air, I breathe to sing  
She is a smile without demands

She is the bridge on which  
I wait to watch the river 'neath me flow  
All spinning, surging far below  
[Unverified]  
She is a bridge of love

She is the day through which  
I walk toward the bridge where she stands  
She is the air, I breathe to sing  
She is a smile without demands

She is the air I breathe [unverified]  
Awake, asleep in [unverified] calm  
A wind to wash my lifted palm  
A sky that calls me out to dance  
She is the air of love

She is the day through which  
I walk toward the bridge where she stands  
She is the air, I breathe to sing  
She is a smile without demands

She is the smile that keeps me warm  
With matchless laughter, eyes ablaze  
A mischief mystery she plays  
Upon the flute of early morn  
She is a smile of love

She is the day through which  
I walk toward the bridge where she stands  
She is the air, I breathe to sing  
She is a smile without demands