

# Tales of Brave Ulysses

Cream

You thought the leaden winter  
Would bring you down forever  
But you rode upon a steamer  
To the violence of the sun

And the colors of the sea  
Blind your eyes with trembling mermaids  
And you touch the distant beaches  
With tales of brave Ulysses

How his naked ears were tortured  
By the sirens sweetly singing  
For the sparkling waves are calling you  
To touch their white laced lips

And you see a girl's brown body  
Dancing through the turquoise  
And her footprints make you follow  
Where the sky loves the sea

And when your fingers find her  
She drowns you in her body  
Carving deep blue ripples  
In the tissues of your mind

The tiny purple fishes  
Run laughing through your fingers  
And you want to take her with you  
To the hard land of the winter

Her name is Aphrodite  
And she rides a crimson shell  
you know you cannot leave her  
For you touched the distant sands

With tales of brave Ulysses  
How his naked ears were tortured  
By the sirens sweetly singing  
Yeah

The tiny purple fishes  
Run laughing through your fingers  
You want to take her with you  
To the hard land of the winter