

He Walked Through The Dew

And Also The Trees

He walked through the dew and his feet were getting wet
He looked up above and saw the coming day
And he said to himself as though rehearsing lines
I'll go
You stay away

He pulled his collar up and tucked his scarf into his jacket
Took out a cigarette and smoked it to the sky
And watched the morning stars disappear
And the moon and the owls that float around up high above him.
And the hedges that were not cut dripping down with wet
And the blackberries that had rotted on the thorn
He said I won't forget it and don't regret
I gave something to you
You gave it back to me

And all this time I thought of you
Your dress was flying in the dew
And the shadows say
Come to me
Come to me
Some day

With your dress dried by the sun
And no one is here but you and I
We watched the aeroplanes fly across here
But think of me sometimes as well

And all this time I thought of you
Your dress was flying in the dew
And the shadows still say
Come to me
This way

With your dress dried by the sun
And no one is here but you and I
We watched the aeroplanes fly across here
But think of me sometimes as well