

# Stone Monkey

Bert Jansch

Put on your cloud stepping shoes, and dance  
Shake off the lonely bad blues, take a chance  
Seek out and find a green jade pool  
Hide behind the moon  
Don't let the judges sing your name  
Remember from where you came

He rolls and tumbles and he laughs, when he speaks  
And heaven's sweet wine brings a blush, to his cheeks  
Who showed him the way to live forever  
Longer than anyone  
For he stole the petals from the dying sun  
Fresh when the day was done

Now over the seas o'r the mountains, he calls  
There must be a way I can stay, Lord immortal  
Wanna go to heaven on my flying trapeze  
Eat all the fruit I please  
Wanna drink my fill of that heavenly wine  
Till the judges call my time

Chorus

Stone monkey gather your family round  
And follow the sun on down