

Transformation

David Gray

Oh my hearties bold as brass
Roll it out like summer grass
Take me back where I come from
Transformation has begun
Throwing off the clothes of day
Complications fall away
All I am is laid to waste
Transformation takes my place
And just you keep it coming
A feeling I ain't never felt before
And the way my heart is drumming
Well caution just goes flying
right out the door
And ain't this really something
We're walking but our feet
don't touch the floor
Anymore
Standing quiet as a mouse
Rodedendrons for my house
Water lapping at my feet
Transformation is complete