

## 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