

Book Song

Fairport Convention

If she knew what I've seen while I'm watching
Would she know where to smile, what to say?
When she leaves from her book to be with me
Where's her mind as she stands while I play?

She left behind names in the pages
And the time she took out, they stayed in
Now she thinks that she maybe should tell them
Of my book and the places she's been

Now she's looking at me while I'm writing
Does she know where to smile, what to say?
When she leaves from her book to be with me
What's she thinking about while I play?