

## 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?