

Golden Girl

John Martyn

I see in the green stream that meanders round my mind
A girl standing with arms so warm and kind
She reaches out, she calls my name
But I just can't get through
I know she's waiting in a land of sunny rain
And I know that I'll find my girl and it's there I will remain

I'll lay right down and there I'll stay
'Cause there is paradise
I've often felt her breathing as I rolled around your streets
And so I look around me but we never chance to meet
The golden girl with eyes of green
A girl just meant for me
I see in the green stream that meanders round my mind
A girl standing with arms so warm and kind
She's standing there, she calls my name
But I just can't get through