

# Lady of the Dancing Water

King Crimson

Grass in your hair stretched like a lion in the sun  
Restlessly turned moistened your mouth with your tongue.  
Pouring my wine your eyes caged mine glowing  
Touching your face my finger strayed knowing  
I called you lady of the dancing water.

Blown autumn leaves shed to the fire where you laid me.  
Burn slow to ash just as my days now seem to be.  
I feel you still always your eyes glowing  
Remembered hours salt, earth and flowers flowing.  
Farewell my lady of the dancing water.