

# Woman In The Waves

Michael Franks

When I was a boy of twenty-two  
I stood before a statue  
Was it you?

They shake the fruit when they dance  
You should try some when you have the chance.

Her face had no power to deceive  
She wore her beauty shamelessly  
Like Eve.

Guavas can be bittersweet  
But the mango's always good to eat,

Love has complicated my past.  
God nows I left no stone unturned.  
Now I realize that at last  
I've found her again.

She understands how the blue water behaves.  
Mother-of-pearl is the woman in the waves.  
My eyes could travel her beauty for always.  
Gold of the sun is the woman in the waves.

I know that my life has led me here  
To where the dolphin jumps  
And the sky's clear.

Here we live without locked doors  
Share and share alike- what's mine is yours.

I see invitation in your smile  
To celebrate our passions  
Without guile.

In the noa noa night  
Nave nave's a familiar sight.

I am aware of her fragrance  
Even when she disappears