

Calico Lady

Poco

Silken-soft she rises from the dawn, child of spring
I've known her, oh, for so long
Creature of the earth but never to be wed
She's far too high for mortal's bed
So touch her now and love her while you can
Soon she'll travel on and join the wind

Often she'll be there as you are falling through your eyes
Revisiting some place in the past
And she leads you softly to the limits of a world
But you'll only see her face in a glass
Staring back with eyes that cannot see you
And yet you wish that yours were just as good

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Soon she'll travel on and join the wind
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