

## Be Still

Robyn Hitchcock

I wonder what she is thinking,  
As she's sitting next to me,  
Although her eyes are open,  
And she's staring at the sea.

She's lost in contemplation,  
As her hair hangs to the ground,  
I wonder, is she praying?  
Is she making any sound?

Be still.

What is swimming through her mind  
As she sits alone?  
As beautiful as silence,  
And as quiet as a stone.

I wonder where she's heading,  
When she goes back into town.  
Who does she relate to  
When she puts her money down.

Be still, let the darkness fall upon you.  
Be still, be still, let the darkness fall upon you.  
Be still, be still, let the darkness fall upon you.

Her eyes are dark as berries,  
And her skin is a charcoal brown,  
She gazes into the future  
And to where the sun goes down.

To where the night is falling  
On a lover or a friend  
Somebody's beginning  
Is just someone else's end.

Be still, let the darkness fall upon you.  
Be still, be still, let the darkness fall upon you.

Be still, be still, let the darkness fall upon you.