

Maria Lyn

Robyn Hitchcock

Oh Maria Lyn with your drowning waves
My aching heart trying to be brave
When the shores capsize
And the sea comes in
Flooding out of you
Oh Maria Lyn, Maria Lyn
Oh Maria Lyn
Oh Maria Lyn with your summer nose
In my garden heart pricking like a rose
Every drop of blood falling in the tin
I collect for you
Oh Maria Lyn, Maria Lyn
Oh Maria Lyn
I want you under the light of the flickering star
I need you, try to remember the way things are
Oh Maria Lyn, Ill be going soon
I cant stick around just to watch you swoon
Like a velvet dress falling from your skin
On the chequered tiles
Oh Maria Lyn, Maria Lyn
Oh Maria Lyn
Oh Maria Lyn, with your giant walk
Over the green field to the scar of chalk
On a wounded hill like a zeppelin
I wanna crash on you
Oh Maria Lyn, Maria Lyn
Oh Maria Lyn
I want you under the light of the flickering star
I need you, try to remember the way things are
Come back to me and my hollow grin
It wouldnt cost a lot
Oh Maria Lyn, Maria Lyn
Oh Maria Lyn
I want you, try to remember the way things are
Try to remember the way things arent
The bees, the leaves, the clouds, the planes, the lungs, the sk
in
Oh Maria Lyn, Maria Lyn
Oh Maria Lyn, Maria Lyn
Oh Maria Lyn