

# One Long Pair Of Eyes

Robyn Hitchcock

In the tower, the lover sighs  
"Good sir knight, please take my eyes I've used them."  
"Doctor, Doctor, I'm on fire!"  
"Oh, I'm sad to hear that, squire  
We're closing."  
She snuffs you out like silk  
And pours you out like milk  
But just before the dawn appears, Stealing all the blue away  
And just before  
All your perspectives change  
Isn't it strange?

On the black Fellini sails  
Tattered rags that hangs on nails Reminds me  
You, the mistress of your chair  
I, the sergeant of your hair  
You blind me  
You turn me on like light  
A silver liquid light  
That emanates inside of you  
Decorates the room around you  
Just before the curtains part for dawn  
And everything's gone

She had one long pair of eyes  
She had one long pair of eyes  
Between her  
One long pair or eyes  
So she could see you

On the lone Norwegian shore  
Lovers weep for evermore in evening  
With the clouds above their heads  
Go back to their lonesome beds  
And leave them  
She falls on you like rain  
When will she fall again?  
Oh just before the dawn appears, Draining all the blue away  
And just before  
All your perspectives change  
Isn't that strange?

She had one long pair of eyes  
She had one long pair of eyes  
Between her  
One long pair of eyes  
She had one long pair of eyes  
Between her  
One long pair of eyes  
Oh, she had one long pair of eyes Between her  
One long pair of eyes  
So she could see you