Transparent Lovers

Robyn Hitchcock

On the horizon of the gulls and plovers she saw the outline of transparent lovers in a hotel room underneath the covers who should i see but the transparent lovers why is she built that way i soon discovered try to embrace her your transparent lover try to belong to her you won't recover see your reflected in your transparent lover gone lord, gone, gone fade boy, fade gone lord, gone, gone faintly above the cliffs they held each other one is the angel, one's the transparent lovers your going to lose her like you lost your mother but you'll remember your transparent lover all men are killers or they're killers brothers i'm going to die for my transparent lover my transparent lover gone lord, gone, gone fade boy, fade gone lord, gone, gone summery phantom as she fade she hovers i'm going to find her my transparent lover my transparent lover