

Indian Lady

Roger Whittaker

Duskied, dark eyed lady,
I see you once more.
Dancing through a candle flame,
a rainbow round your door.
The wind would always sing for you,
the stars would paint the sky.
This I will remember
and the sadness in your eye.
So now it's goodbye, indian lady,
so long, indian child.
Goodbye, indian lady,
I loved you, for a while.
Together we made poetry,
of love and life so blind.
Without the other people,
in space and beyond time.
We laughed together in the moon,
running hand in hand.
We swam togther naked
in the waters of your land.
But now it's goodbye, indian lady,
so long indian child.
Goodbye, indian lady,
I loved you, for a while.
We climbed up to the heavens,
where the mountains call your name.
In virgin pastures, green and gold,
I loved you once again.
But now all that's behind us,
the road moves in a wrong.
So someday when you're dreaming,
you'd still may hear our song.
So now it's goodbye, indian lady,
so long indian child.
Goodbye, indian lady,
I loved you, for a while.
Goodbye, indian lady,
so long indian child.
Goodbye, indian lady,
I loved you, for a while.