

## Golden Hair

Syd Barrett

Lean out your window  
Golden hair  
I heard you singing  
In the midnight air

My book is closed  
I read no more  
Watching the fire dance  
On the floor

I've left my book  
I've left my room  
I heard you singing  
Through the gloom

Singing and singing  
A merry air  
Lean out of the window  
Golden Hair