

Bridge Song

The Incredible String Band

Beautiful Girl:

To the South a brightness
It is not the moon deep dreams unfurling
It is not the starlight far but near
I feel in my heart bright joy stirring
Look yonder love, see it comes more clear

To the South a brightness
City of light unfolds its glory
How it calls me on through the night
Pinnacles of gold, towers of the silver bright
And the soul of city calls,
Come, be my bride tonight

To the South a brightness
And I must go
The bridge opens its arms and bends low
And you my love must go where you will

See you

Seeker:

Beloved how I love, how I love
To see things through the magic of your eyes
To share things that make your spirit rise up
But try as I might, and try as I may
I can't see anything