

## Worlds They Rise And Fall

The Incredible String Band

Worlds they rise and fall within her eyes  
She gives the eagle wings  
To fly her skies  
Upon her breath the four worlds live and die  
And sometimes  
Its all I can do is bow to her

But when the moon is misty through the trees  
Right now she says I want to be  
Your girl, your little girl

Stars they rise and fade, around her dance  
For her the steep is climbed  
The gulf is spanned  
She lives, she lives, the bards sing, around her stand  
And sometimes  
Its all I can do is bow to her

But when the moon is misty through the trees  
Right now she says I want to be  
Your girl, your little girl