

## Astral Weeks

Van Morrison

If I ventured in the slipstream  
Between the viaducts of your dream  
Where mobile steel rims crack  
And the ditch in the back roads stop

Could you find me?  
Would you kiss-a my eyes?  
To lay me down in silence easy  
To be born again, to be born again

From the far side of the ocean  
If I put the wheels in motion  
And I stand with my arms behind me  
And I'm pushin' on the door

Could you find me?  
Would you kiss-a my eyes?  
To lay me down in silence easy  
To be born again, to be born again

There you go standin' with the look of avarice  
Talkin' to Huddie Ledbetter  
Showin' pictures on the wall  
Whisperin' in the hall  
And pointin' a finger at me

There you go, there you go  
Standin' in the sun darlin'  
With your arms behind you  
And your eyes before  
There you go

Takin' care of your boy  
Seein' that he's got clean clothes  
Puttin' on his little red shoes  
I see you know he's got clean clothes

A puttin' on his little red shoes  
A pointin' a finger at me  
Standing in your sad arrest  
Trying to do my very best

Lookin' straight at you  
Comin' through, darlin'  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

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In another world, darlin'  
In another world  
In another time  
Got a home on high

Ain't nothing but a stranger in this world  
I'm nothing but a stranger in this world  
I got a home on high in another land  
So far away, so far away

Way up in the heaven, way up in the heaven  
Way up in the heaven, way up in heaven, oh  
In another time, in another place  
In another time, in another place

Way up in the heaven  
In another time, in another place  
In another time, in another place  
In another face

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