

Islands – King Crimson

Earth, stream and tree encircled by sea
Waves sweep the sand from my island
My sunsets fade
Field and glade wait only for rain
Grain after grain love erodes my
High weathered walls which fend off the tide
Cradle the wind
To my island

Gaunt granite climbs where gulls wheel and glide
Mournfully glide o'er my island
My dawn bride's veil, damp and pale,
Dissolves in the sun
Love's web is spun - cats prowl, mice run
Wreath snatch-hand briars where owls know my eyes
Violet skies
Touch my island,
Touch me

Beneath the wind turned wave
Infinite peace
Islands join hands
'Neathe heaven's sea

Dark harbour quays like fingers of stone
Hungrily reach from my island
Clutch sailor's words - pearls and gourds
Are strewn on my shore
Equal in love, bound in circles
Earth, stream and tree return to the sea
Waves sweep the sand from my island,
From me



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych

