

# Joan Baez, Suzanne

Suzzane takes you down  
To a place by the river.  
You can see the boats go by,  
You could spend the night forever.  
And you know that she's half crazy  
And that's why you want to be there.  
And she feeds you tea and oranges  
That come all the way from China.  
And just when you mean to tell her  
That you have no love to give her,  
She takes you in her arms  
And she lets the river answer  
That you've always been her lover.  
And you want to travel with her,  
And you want to travel blind.  
And you think you'll maybe trust her  
'Cause she's touched you,  
And she's moved you,  
And she's kind.  
Jesus was a sailor  
When he walked up the water.  
He spent a long time watching  
From a lonely wooden tower.  
And when He knew for certain  
Only drowning men could see Him,  
He said, "All men shall be sailors then,  
Until the sea shall free them."  
He Himself was broken  
Long before the sky was open;  
Forsaken, almost human,  
He sank beneath your wisdom like a star.  
And you want to travel with Him,  
And you want to travel blind.  
And you think you'll maybe trust Him  
'Cause He's touched you  
And He's moved you,  
And He's kind.  
Suzzane takes your hand,  
And she leads you to the river.  
She's wearing rags and feathers  
From Salvation Army counters.  
And the sun shines down in full  
On our lady of the harbor.  
And she shows you where to look  
Beneath the garbage and the flowers.  
There are heroes in the seaweed,  
There are children in the morning.  
And you want to travel with her,  
And you want to travel blind.  
And you think you'll maybe trust her  
'Cause she's touched you,  
And she's moved you,  
And she's kind.