Robert Plant, Song To The Siren

(Tim Buckley/Larry Beckett)

Long afloat on shipless oceans I did all my best to smile 'Til your singing eyes and fingers Drew me loving to your isle Sail to me Sail to me Let me enfold you Here I am Here I am Waiting to hold you Did I dream you dreamed about me? Were you Hare when I was fox? Now my foolish boat is leaning Broken lovelorn on your rocks Touch me not, touch me not, Oh, come back tomorrow; Oh my heart, oh my heart Shies from the sorrow

I am puzzled as a newborn baby
I am troubled as the tide
Should I stand amidst the breakers?
Or should I lie with Death my bride?
Swim to me
Swim to me
Oh, come let me enfold you
Here I am
Here I am
Waiting to hold you