

# Steve Hackett, Come Away

Like a sea of troubles  
Under a perfect moon  
I know you don't get out much  
But that's changing soon  
I need to drive you deep  
In the forest green  
And then watch you dancing  
At the wedding feast  
I'd like to steal your heart  
At the country fair  
And braid wild flowers  
In your hair

Oh when you come away

I'll win back something lost  
For your hands to hold  
From an unknown wood  
And tipped with gold  
Yes a magic wand  
To set you free  
Then I'll place this world  
At your feet

Oh when you come away

Set the Captain's Table  
At the Four Ways Inn  
You can throw all caution  
To the wind  
I'll make no sudden moves  
When I'm next to you  
But just be patient  
And my love I'll prove

Oh when you come away