

# Syd Barret, Milky Way

What'd you ever say today when you're in the milky way  
oh tell me please  
if I met you I told you what to do  
seems a while  
since I could smile the way you do...  
how many times, if I try, if I may,  
when you're in the milky way  
half of your time -beside me only atmosphere  
since I could smile the way you do...  
What can anyone mean to you  
standing in the milky way  
take life easy  
Why so empty...?  
I told you I can tell you  
what to do when I hold you  
and I tell you "I love you"  
I feel that I'm way you do...  
Give a grasp of life today  
when you're in the milky way  
oh, try to please! Knock on wood of the trees  
glad you, mold you, mold you and hold you  
means five miles  
and everyway for you...