

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...