

# The Incredible String Band, Bridge Song

Beautiful Girl:

To the South a brightness  
It is not the moon deep dreams unfurling  
It is not the starlight far but near  
I feel in my heart bright joy stirring  
Look yonder love, see it comes more clear

To the South a brightness  
City of light unfolds its glory  
How it calls me on through the night  
Pinnacles of gold, towers of the silver bright  
And the soul of city calls,  
Come, be my bride tonight

To the South a brightness  
And I must go  
The bridge opens its arms and bends low  
And you my love must go where you will

See you

Seeker:

Beloved how I love, how I love  
To see things through the magic of your eyes  
To share things that make your spirit rise up  
But try as I might, and try as I may  
I can't see anything