## The Incredible String Band, Worlds They Rise An

worlds they rise and fall within her eyes she gives the eagle wings to fly her skies upon her breath the four worlds live and die and sometimes its all I can do is bow to her

## chorus:

but when the moon is misty through the trees right now she says I want to be your girl, your little girl

stars they rise and fade, around her dance for her the steep is climbed the gulf is spanned she lives, she lives, the bards sing, around her stand and sometimes its all I can do is bow to her

chorus