

# Barrett Syd, Golden Hair

Barrett Syd

Misc

Golden Hair

Lean out your window, golden hair  
I heard you singing in the midnight air  
my book is closed, I read no more  
watching the fire dance, on the floor  
I've left my book, I've left my room

For I heard you singing through the gloom  
singing and singing, a merry air  
lean out the window, golden hair...