

# Elysian Fields, Passing On The Stairs

In the hall lights flicker hum  
With her buckles still undone  
She hides beneath her blue trench coat  
Gaze so soft, yet so remote  
In that dusty uniform  
The outline of her lovely form  
And more than once I've brushed her hand  
Passing on the stairs  
In the hall lights flicker hum  
His dark lashes always hung  
With a look so weary and so wise  
When he passes he gently sighs  
In his work-worn boots he leans  
And I wonder what it means  
Whatever does it mean  
Passing on the stairs  
Up the stairs every night  
Up the stairs seven flights  
And down she goes into the night  
Down my stairs and out of sight  
Who is she with that misty look  
Every night a different book  
With the scent of violets in her hair  
Who's this angel on my stairs  
A distant time comes back to me  
The wild reeds, the salty sea  
My father calling 'don't go far'  
I gathered sea glass in a jar  
And built a castle with a mote  
As the wind blew sand into my hair  
In the rustling of your over coat  
Passing on the stairs  
Up the stairs every night  
Up the stairs seven flights  
And down she goes into the night  
Down my stairs and out of sight  
And I wonder if she thinks of me  
Is it just a boyish fantasy  
Speak dear lady wont you speak  
Can't you tell you make me meek  
So in silence once more we pass  
Another night I walk on glass  
And I dream that she thinks of me  
Passing on the stairs  
And I wonder if he thinks of me  
If this could be our destiny  
Oh haven't you a word for me  
If only you'd misplace your key  
So in silence once more we pass  
Another night I walk on glass  
And how I dream he thinks of me  
And our passing on the stairs  
Up the stairs every night  
Up he climbs seven flights  
And down she goes into the night  
Down my stairs and out of sight  
Up the stairs every night  
Up the stairs seven flights  
And down she goes into the night  
Down my stairs and out of sight  
Down my stairs and out of sight