

King Crimson, Lady Of The Dancing Water

Grass in your hair stretched like a lion in the sun
Restlessly turned moistened your mouth with your tongue.
Pouring my wine your eyes caged mine glowing
Touching your face my finger strayed knowing
I called you lady of the dancing water.

Oh lovely lady of the dancing water.

Blown autumn leaves shed to the fire where you laid me.
Burn slow to ash just as my days now seem to be.
I feel you still always your eyes glowing
Remembered hours salt, earth and flowers flowing.
Farewell my lady of the dancing water.