

Marianne Faithfull, I'm Not Lisa

I'm not Lisa,
My name is Julie.
Lisa left you
Years ago.

My eyes are not blue,
But mine won't leave you
Till the sunlight
Has touched your face.

She was your morning light,
Her smile told of no night.
Your love for her grew
With each rising sun.

And then one winter day
His hand laid her away,

She left you here
Drowning in your tears,
Here, where you've stayed for years,
Crying, "Lisa, Lisa."

I'm not Lisa,
My name is Julie.
Lisa left you
Years ago.

My eyes are not blue,
But mine won't leave you
Till the sunlight
Shines through your face.

I'm not Lisa.