

# Nick Drake, Clothes Of Sand

Who has dressed you in strange clothes of sand  
Who has taken you far from my land  
Who has said that my sayings were wrong  
And who will say that I stayed much too long?  
Clothes of sand have covered yor face  
Given you meaning but taken my place  
So make your way on down to the sea  
Something has taken you so far from me.  
Does it now seem worth all the colour of skies  
To see the earth through painted eyes  
To look through panes of shaded glass  
See the stains of winter's grass.  
Can you now return to from where you came  
Try to burn your changing name  
Or with silver spoons and coloured light  
Will you worship moons in winter's night.  
Clothes of sand have covered your face  
Given you meaning but taken my place  
So make your way on down to the sea  
Something has taken you so far from me.