

Nick Drake, Hazey Jane II

And what will happen in the morning when the world it gets
so crowded that you can't look out the window in the morning.
And what will happen in the evening in the forest with the weasel
with the teeth that bite so sharp when you're not looking in the evening.
And all the friends that you once knew are left behind they kept you safe
and so secure amongst the books and all the records of your lifetime.

What will happen

In the morning

When the world it gets so crowded that you can't look out the window
in the morning.

Hey, take a little while to grow your brother's hair
And now, take a little while to make your sister fair.

And now that the family

Is part of a chain

Take off your eyeshade

Start over again.

Now take a little while to find your way in here

Now take a little while to make your story clear.

Now that you're lifting

Your feet from the ground

Weigh up your anchor

And never look round.

Let's sing a song

For Hazey Jane

She's back again in my mind.

If songs were lines

In a conversation

The situation would be fine.