

Sandy Denny, One Way Donkey Ride

There you may stand in your splendour and jewels
Swaying me in both directions.
One is the right one, the other for fools,
How do I make my selection?
The city lies silent in the warm morning light,
The sand is as golden as saffron.
Oasis of love, sweet water of life,
God bless the poor ones who have none though they have tried.
Someone is drowning down there in the flood
But this river will dry by tomorrow.
Is it ocean or stream, this love in my blood,
Bringer of joy or of sorrow?
The end of the journey must soon be in sight,
Birth is the start of the swansong.
Oasis of love, sweet water of life,
God bless the poor ones who want some but are denied.
No one is given the map to their dreams,
All we can do is to trace it.
See where we go to,
Know where we've been,
Build up the courage to face it
While we fumble in the darkness where once there was light
Roaming the land of the ancients.
Oasis of love, sweet water of life,
God bless the poor ones whose patience never died.
While we stumble in blindness where once there was sight
Searching for trees in the forest.
Oasis of love, sweet water of life,
God bless the poor ones, so helpless they have cried.
God bless the poor ones who have none though they have tried.
God bless the poor ones who want some but are denied.
God bless the poor ones whose patience never died.
God bless the poor ones on that one way donkey ride.