

# Snow Phoebe, Harpo's Blues (I Wish I Was A Willow)

And I could sway to the music in the wind  
And I wish I was a lover  
I wouldn't need my costumes and pretend  
I wish I was a mountain  
I'd pass boldly thru the clouds and never end  
I wish I was a soft refrain  
When the lights were out I'd play  
and be your friend  
I strut and fret my hour upon the stage  
The hour is up  
I have to run and hide my rage  
I'm lost again  
I think I'm really scared  
I won't be back at all this time  
And have my deepest secrets shared  
I'd like to be a willow  
A lover, a mountain or a soft refrain  
But I'd hate to be a grown-up  
And have to try to bear my life in pain  
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1973 Tarka Music Company