

Syd Barret, Feel

You feel me
away far too empty, oh so alone!
I want to go home
Oh find me inside of a nocturne the blonde
how I love you to be by my side
they wail...
the crowd on her side
she straggled the bridge by the water...
She misses her crawl
far ley grew
heady aside in a dell
inside an eye be the lonely one, my bride
how I leave on the waddling wheel
they flail...
a gasp shringing
a bad bell's ringing
the angel the daughter...
You feel me...