

# 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...