

# The Incredible String Band, Glancing Love

You used to lie out in some persian garden  
You strode cat lithe the streets of New York  
You saw me silent eyed aching in the front row  
Heart of fire  
To ease your cool desire  
Heartless love come and lie beside me  
And I'll try to find your glancing love

You flashed cruising through the glances  
Cast by chances of romances  
With nonchalance you cast your gown  
Writhing to the ground wildest dream  
You stretched away unseen

You used to lie out in some persian garden  
You strode cat lithe the streets of New York  
You seemed so serene as you glided from the screen  
Angel eyes  
I eased back amongst the sighs  
Heartless love come and lie beside me  
And I'll try to find your glancing love