

The Incredible String Band, Red Hair

stepping out of the grey day she came
her red hair falling like the sky
love held them there in that moment with the whole world passing by

he could look through all of his books
and not find a line that would do
to tell of changes he could feel her make in him
just by being there

so good just to walk in the light
may the moon shine down on love every night
sometimes it seems the only things real
are what we are and what we feel