

The Incredible String Band, See Your Face And I

I sit down in the Underground trying to be gay
see the wild grass turn just into hay
I see the magic movement but they don't fly away
bad karma and it ricochets my eye
bad karma round me
the asp and the ashed and the infant of flame
Murgatroyd and Doris and the leper-leaping lame
the sad and the giggly and the black-suit swain
I see your face and know you

Easy as lightning I've laughed in the leaves
and I'd feel like Ali Baba when he quit the forty thieves
I can't be cruel no more so you cause me to grieve
I see your face and know you
I don't dig hating and I don't like to try
but how can I love you when you want me to die
oh Lord, live and learn
I see your face and know you

I wish I was springtime green as the snow
I'd sprinkle me with growing dust green for to grow
I'd leave here running 'cause walking's too slow
I see your face and know you
oh watch how the light comes new each day
if you learn how to wonder you will know how to pray
oh Lord, live and learn
I see your face and know you.