

The Incredible String Band, Womankind

I sing for love of womankind,
I have one in my heart and mind,
Low, my heart aches for her.

My soul swims naked in her streams,
And in her meadows lies to dream,
Hay, what need to waken.

Her breast blow blossom in my hands,
Her eyes shine moons on secret lands,
As through my clouds her raven thoughts go flying.

Space nearly parts and nearly joins,
Love's magic song moans through her loins,
Well hay, the lead long sweets of loving.

May she glow always in her sun,
have nothing lost and nothing won,
Oh, now what fear can chain her?

Oh blessed is he who joys and grieves Who wears the coat the rainbow weaves Lo, around his bo