

# The Pentangle, Pentangling

The summer slips below the surface  
Floating slowly in clear water  
Drinking sunlight through the fisheye  
See the moon broken

Moonflowers bright with people walking  
Drinking wine and eating fruit and laughing  
Heart and soul life passes one to another<sup>3</sup>  
Death alone walks with no one to converse with

Well I had a dream of love  
All night long  
I thought I heard a siren sing  
A song of love

...

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All night long  
(Well) I thought I heard a siren sing  
A song of love

...

Now does this river belong to anybody I know?  
You know I fished just a little to ease my body and soul<sup>4</sup>

Just sit and dream on the river bank  
Let my mind relax and let my consciousness be easy and free