## Van Morrison, All Saints Day

Here comes Sue and she looks crazy Skipping down the hillside gaily looking like the flowers that bloom in May Won't you make your reservation? I will meet you at the station Won't you come and see me, All Saints Day?

Follow my lead, it is no wonder, I seem to be so high Living my dreams the way I ought to As the days go rolling by See me strolling through the meadow With you baby by my side Won't you come and see me, All Saints Day?

See the streamline blue horizon
With you baby by the way
Won't you come and see me, All Saints Day?
You can make your reservation
I will meet you at the station
When you come to see me, All Saints Day

When you come to see me, All Saints Day When you come to see me, All Saints Day.