

Formentera Lady

King Crimson

Houses iced in whitewash guard a pale shore-line
 Cornered by the cactus and the pine
Here I wander where sweet sage and strange herbs grow
Down a crumpled sun-baked stony roadDusty wheels leaning rusting in the sun
 Snuff brown walls where Spanish lizards run
 Here I'm shadowed by a dragon fig tree's fan
Ringed by ants and musing over manI'll unwind my old strings while the sun shine down
 Won't climb any high thing while the sun shine
 Formentera Lady, sing your song for me
Formentera Lady, sun loverLamplight glows on old guitars the travellers strum
 Incense children dance to an Indian drum
 Here Odysseus charmed for dark Circe fell
 Still her perfume lingers, still her spell
Time's grey hand won't catch me while the stars shine down
 Untie and unlatch me while the stars shine
 Formentera Lady, dance your dance for me
 Formentera Lady, dark lover
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>