

Without You

[Kim Richey](#)

I made a bed of roses
Dreamed of islands in the air
Walked on Spanish beaches
Shook the petals from my hair, my hair
Freed some birds from cages
Let them drift into the blue
I've written lovesick pages
Stayed up late and watched the moon
Without you, without you
I rode on waves of incense
Nag Hamati, ancient bell
Freed my shrines of pretense
And of things too hard to tell, to tell
Laid on clover hillsides
Caught the scent of honeydew
Lay awake nights sometime
'Til blackness turned to blue
Without you, without you
I faced sun on water
At the end of my remorse
Became a laughing daughter
On a spotted stallion horse, ooh
I was a note that landed
On the shores of Xanadu
My wishes all were granted
What more could I do
Without you, without you
Without you

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