Song To The Siren (Tim Buckley Cover)

John Frusciante

On the floating, shapeless oceans
I did all my best to smile
'Till your singing eyes and fingers

Drew me loving in your eyesAnd you sang: "Sail to me, sail to me, let me enfold you" Here I'm, here I'm waiting to hold you.Did I dream you dreamed about me?

Were you here when I was full sail?

Now my foolish boat is leaning.

Broken love lost on your rocks. For you sang: "Touch me not, touch me not, come back tomorrow"

Oh my heart, oh my heart shies to the sorrow. Well, I'm as puzzled as a newborn child,

I'm as riddled as the tide.

Should I stand amid the breakers?

Or should I lie with dead my bride? Hear me sing: "Swim to me, swim to me, let me enfold you" Here I am, here I am, waiting to hold you.

Songwriters

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