

# Martha (Single Version)

## Jefferson Airplane

Martha she listens for the ticking of my footsteps  
Patiently  
She sifts the hairy air that's worn and wood-swept  
Pleasantly  
She does as she pleases, she listens for me Martha she calls to me from a feather in the meadow  
Fly to me  
You can dance and sing and walk with me  
And dreams will fade and shadows grow in weed  
She does as she pleases, she waits there for me  
She does as she pleases, her heels rise for me My love she talks to winking windows as she murmurs to her feet  
Thoughtfully  
She separates in laughter to my side  
Caught for me  
She does as she pleases, she waits there for me  
She does as she pleases, her heels rise for me Martha she keeps her heart in a broken clock and it's waiting there  
for me  
She weeds apart through a token lock, what a great thing to be free  
She weeps time, starts unspoken, but when the gate swings there she'll be  
There she'll be, in green sun, on blue earth under warm running shower

Songwriters

PAUL KANTNER Published by

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