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 meMartha 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 meMy 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 meMartha 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
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