Opel (2001 Digital Remaster)

Syd Barrett

On a distant shore, miles from land
Stands the ebony totem in ebony sand
A dream in a mist of gray
On a far distant shore
The pebble that stood alone
And driftwood lies half buried
Warm shallow waters sweep shells
So the cockles shineA bare winding carcass, stark
Shimmers as flies scoop up meat, an empty way
Dry tears
Crisp flax squeaks tall reeds
Make a circle of gray in a summer way, around man
Stood on groundI'm trying
I'm trying to find you!
To find you
I'm living, I'm giving,
To find you, To find you,
I'm living, I'm living,
I'm trying, I'm giving

Songwriters
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