# Hazey Jane II

## Nick Drake

And what will happen in the morning when the world it gets
So crowded that you can't look out the window in the morning.What will happen in the evening in the forest with the weasel
With the teeth that bite so sharp when you're not looking in the evening.And all the friends that you once knew are left behind they kept you safe
And so secure amongst the books and all the records of your lifetime.What will happen
In the morning
When the world it gets so crowded that you can't look out the window
In the morning.Hey, take a little while to grow your brother's hair
And now, take a little while to make your sister fair.
And now that the family
Is part of a chain
Take off your eye shade
Start over again.Now take a little while to find your way in here
Now take a little while to make your story clear.
Now that you're lifting
Your feet from the ground
Weigh up your anchor
And never look round.Let's sing a song
For Hazey Jane
She's back again in my mind.
If songs were lines
In a conversation
The situation would be fine

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