

Song To the Siren

[Bryan Ferry](#)

Long afloat on distant oceans
I did all my best to smile
'Til your singing eyes and fingers
Drew me loving to your isle And you sang
Sail to me, sail to me
Let me enfold you
Here I am, here I am
Waiting to hold you Did I dream? You dreamed about me
Were you here when I was young?
Now my foolish heart is leaning
Broken, love, on your rocks For you sing, touch me not
Touch me not, come back tomorrow
Oh, my heart, oh, my heart
Shies from the sorrow Here I am, here I am I am puzzled as the newborn child
I am riddled at the tide
Should I stand amid the breakers?
Should I lie with death, 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 Here I am, here I am I am puzzled as the newborn child
I am riddled at the tide
Should I stand amid the breakers?
Should I lie with death, 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

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