

# 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  
And 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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