Song to the Siren

Tim Buckley

Long afloat on shipless oceans
I did all my best to smile
'Til your singing eyes and fingers
Drew me loving to your isleAnd you sang
Sail to me, sail to me
Let me enfold you
Here I am, here I am
Waiting to hold youDid I dream you dreamed about me?
Were you hare when I was fox?
Now my foolish boat is leaning
Broken lovelorn on your rocksFor you sing
'Touch me not, touch me not
Come back tomorrow
Oh, my heart, oh, my heart
Shies from the sorrow'I am as puzzled as the oyster
I am as troubled at the tide
Should I stand amid the breakers?
Or should I lie with death my bride?Hear me sing
'Swim to me, swim to me
Let me enfold you
Oh, my heart, oh, my heart
Is waiting to hold you'

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