

Swan Lee (Silas Lang)

Syd Barrett

Swan Lee got up at the running foot pow wow
Heading from the fire to his waiting Canoe
Chattering squaw untied the Wigwam door
The chief blew smoke rings two by two
The land in silence stands
Swan Lee, his boat by the bank in the darkness
Loosened the rope in the creek is entwined
A feather from the wing of a wild young eagle
Pointed to the land where his fortune he'd find
The land in silence stands
Swan Lee paddled on from the land of
his fathers
His eyes scanned the undergrowth on either side
From the shore hung a hot, heavy, creature infested
Tropic, Swan Lee had a bow by his side
The land in silence stands
Swan Lee kept time, half on land, half on
water
Grizzly bear and raccoon his fare
He followed his ears to the great water fall
Swan Lee knew deep down that his squaw was there
The land in silence stands
Suddenly the rush of the mighty
great thunder
Confronted Swan Lee as his song he sang
In the dawn, with his squaw, he was battling home wards
It was all written down by long Silas Lang
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