Cello Song

Nick Drake

Strange face, with your eyes
So pale and sincere
Underneath you know well
You have nothing to fearFor the dreams that came
To you when so young
Told of a life
Where spring is sprungYou would seem so frail
In the cold of the night
When the armies of emotion
Go out to fightBut while the earth
Sinks to its grave
You sail to the sky
On the crest of a waveSo forget this cruel world
Where I belong
I'll just sit and wait
And sing my songAnd if one day you should see me
In the crowd
Lend a hand and lift me
To your place in the cloud

Songwriters
Nicholas Rodney DrakePublished by
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