

Stone Monkey

Bert Jansch

Put on your cloud stepping shoes, and dance
Shake off the lonely bad blues, take a chance
 Seek out and find a green jade pool
 Hide behind the moon
 Don't let the judges sing your name
Remember from where you cameHe rolls and tumbles and he laughs, when he speaks
 And heaven's sweet wine brings a blush, to his cheeks
 Who showed him the way to live forever
 Longer than anyone
 For he stole the petals from the dying sun
Fresh when the day was doneNow over the seas o'r the mountains, he calls
 There must be a way I can stay, Lord immortal
 Wanna go to heaven on my flying trapeze
 Eat all the fruit I please
 Wanna drink my fill of that heavenly wine
 Till the judges call my timeChorus
 Stone monkey gather your family round
 And follow the sun on down

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