

These Women

[Alix Dobkin](#)

I wanna flow in the streams of consciousness
Row across the rivers of loneliness
Steer clear of the rocks
Oh, I wanna dive for pearls
In folds of glistening tides
I wanna roll on the high seas ride
The passions of our lives

Flight from L.A., arrivals, searching eyes for someone
But not that one. I watch and fantasize
She looks good, looks my age
So self-contained, and she gives me strength
These women move through my life

Tennis is her claim to fame. She's got cute curls,
A good stride. A bit too thin.
Why I do I thrill to hear her small cry each time she serves?
What a dish! I can wish!
When women move through my life
These women move through my life

I wanna flow in the streams of consciousness
Row across the rivers of loneliness
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Row across the rivers of loneliness

Breakfast at Dewey's, two years
Best friends, and then she died
She was quite outrageous. Every day
I wish she was sitting across the table
Drinking her tea. She loved me.
And she moved through my life
These women move through my life

She's at the toll booth, takes my money
Hands me my receipt, and our eyes meet
And suddenly we have made each other more real.
We just have to smile. It's the force of life
These women bring to my life
These women move through my life

I wanna flow in the streams of consciousness

Row across the rivers of loneliness

Steer clear of the rocks

Oh, I wanna dive for pearls

In folds of glistening tides

I wanna roll on the high seas ride

Roll on the high seas ride

Roll on the high seas ride

The passions of our lives

I wanna flow, row

I wanna go

I wanna row and flow

I wanna dive for pearls in folds of glistening, glistening tides

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