

A Woman Like You

Bert Jansch

I don't believe I've seen
A woman like you anywhere
And I must admit that I can't see
To making you into a dreamBut if I had a magical wonder word
I'd send a dove to catch your love
And I send a blackbird to steal your heartBut a broken heart won't go
My endless search, little girl
I gonna fix a magical spell
To weave on you, little girlI'll fall along that you catch the wind
Upon the orange to sweetest sin
Before this very moment evil inI'd rather wait at the dark
Of thousand times, little girl
And take the woman until
The heart of my soulAnd if I catch you sleeping along the west
And gave you alone my secret way
But I bind your heart unto me very slowI don't believe I've seen
A woman like you anywhere
And I must admit that I can't see
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I send a dove to catch your love
And I send a blackbird to steal your heart

Songwriters

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