

# 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  
To making you into a dreamAnd if I had a magical wonder word  
I send a dove to catch your love  
And I send a blackbird to steal your heart

Songwriters

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