

# The Wizard

## Albert Ayler

Doing the mess around  
Push me down into the ground  
Taste the hands that drink my body  
Fight me in the dark  
Wrestle your bones over mine  
Into our moonless march come the wizard  
Come, the wizard comes  
The wizard comes  
The wizard comes  
The wizard comes  
Wants to feel you shake and shooting  
He will be our leader  
Wants to feel you shake and shooting  
He will be our leader  
Trembling midnight lands  
I travel with the wizard  
Drink his blood and he's our leader  
Breath songs in my head  
Slow arrow flies, are burning  
And the trouble we possess  
While the sunshine goes on sleeping  
The sunshine  
Wants to feel you shake and shooting  
He will be our leader  
Wants to feel you shake and shooting  
He will be our leader  
Wants to feel you shake and shooting  
He will be our leader  
Wants to feel you shake and shooting  
He will be our leader

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