Suzanne

Ellen Sundberg

Suzanne takes you down to her place by the river
You can hear the boats go by
You can spend the night forever
And you know that she's half crazy
And that's why you want to be thereAnd she feeds you tea and oranges
That come all the way from China
Just when you mean to tell her
That you have, that you have no love to give herShe gets you on her wavelength
And she lets the river answer
That you've always been her loverAnd you want to travel with her
And you want to travel blind
'Cause you've been, maybe you can trust her
She's touched your perfect body with her mindJesus was a sailor
When he walked across the water
And he spent a long time watching
From his lonely wooden towerWhen he knew for certain
Only drowning men could see him
He said, "All men will be sailors then
Until the sea shall free them"But he himself was broken
Long before the sky would open
Forsaken, almost human
He sank beneath your wisdom like a stoneAnd you want to travel with him
And you want to travel blind
'Cause you think, maybe you can trust him
He's touched your perfect body with his mindNow Suzanne takes your hand
And she leads you to the river
She is wearing rags and feathers
From Salvation Army countersAnd the sun pours down like honey
On our lady of the harbor
And she shows you where to look beneath the flowers
Beneath the flowers and the garbageThere are heroes in the seaweed
There are children in the mornin', they are leanin' out for love
They will lean that way forever
While Suzanne holds the mirrorAnd you want to travel with her
And you want to travel blind
'Cause you think, maybe you can can trust her
She's touched your perfect body with her mind

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