It Is Obvious

Syd Barrett

It is obvious, may I say, oh baby
That it is found on another plane?
Yes, I can creep into cupboards
Sleep in the hallYour stars, my stars, a simple cock bar
Only an impulse, pie in the sky
Mumble listen Dolly, drift over your mind, holly
Creep into bed when your head's on the ground
She held the torch on the porch and she winked an eyeReason it is written on the brambles
Stranded on the spikes, my blood red, oh listen
Remember those times I could call
Through the clear day, time, be thereBraver and braver, a handkerchief waver
The louder you lips to a loud hailer
Growing together, they're growing with each other
No wondering, stumbling, fumbling, rumbling
Minds shot together, our minds shot togetherSo equally over a valley, a hill wood on quarry stood
Each of us crying a velvet curtain of gray
Mark the blanket where the sparrows playAnd the trees by the waving corn stranded
My legs move the last empty inches to you
The softness, the warmth from the weather in suspense
Mote to a grog, the star a white chalk
Minds shot together, our minds shot together

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