

She Is

Tim Buckley

She is the day that gives me time
To live and [unverified] love my life
Till night comes on with sundown scythe
To end the puzzle pantomime
She is a day of loveShe is the day through which
I walk toward the bridge where she stands
She is the air, I breathe to sing
She is a smile without demandsShe is the bridge on which
I wait to watch the river 'neath me flow
All spinning, surging far below
[Unverified]
She is a bridge of loveShe is the day through which
I walk toward the bridge where she stands
She is the air, I breathe to sing
She is a smile without demandsShe is the air I breathe [unverified]
Awake, asleep in [unverified] calm
A wind to wash my lifted palm
A sky that calls me out to dance
She is the air of loveShe is the day through which
I walk toward the bridge where she stands
She is the air, I breathe to sing
She is a smile without demandsShe is the smile that keeps me warm
With matchless laughter, eyes ablaze
A mischief mystery she plays
Upon the flute of early morn
She is a smile of loveShe is the day through which
I walk toward the bridge where she stands
She is the air, I breathe to sing
She is a smile without demands

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