

Crosby, Stills, Nash & Young "Guinnevere"

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(4:43)

By David Crosby, Guerilla

Guinnevere had green eyes

Like yours, mi'lady like yours

When she'd walk down

Through the garden

In the morning after it rained

Peacocks wandered aimlessly

Underneath an orange tree

Why can't she see me?

Guinnevere

Drew pentagrams

Like yours, mi'lady like yours

Late at night

When she thought

That no one was watching at all

(ON THE WALL)

She shall be free

As she turns her gaze

Down the slope

To the harbor where I lay

Anchored for a day

Guinnevere

Had golden hair

Like yours, mi'lady like yours

Streaming out when we'd ride

Through the warm wind down by the bay

Yesterday

Seagulls circle endlessly

I sing in silent harmony

We shall be free

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