

## Eric Clapton

### "Tales Of Brave Ulysses - Cream"

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by Eric Clapton and Martin Sharp

You thought the leaden winter would bring you down  
forever,  
But you rode upon a steamer to the violence of the sun.

And the colors of the sea blind your eyes with  
trembling mermaids,  
And you touch the distant beaches with tales of brave  
Ulysses:  
How his naked ears were tortured by the sirens sweetly  
singing,  
For the sparkling waves are calling you to kiss their  
white laced lips.

And you see a girl's brown body dancing through the  
turquoise,  
And her footprints make you follow where the sky loves  
the sea.  
And when your fingers find her, she drowns you in her  
body,  
Carving deep blue ripples in the tissues of your mind.

The tiny purple fishes run laughing through your  
fingers,  
And you want to take her with you to the hard land of  
the winter.

Her name is Aphrodite and she rides a crimson shell,  
And you know you cannot leave her for you touched the  
distant sands  
With tales of brave Ulysses; how his naked ears were  
tortured  
By the sirens sweetly singing.

The tiny purple fishes run laughing through your fingers,  
And you want to take her with you to the hard land of  
the winter.

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