

Francoise Hardy

"Suzanne"

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Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night
beside her
And you know that she's half crazy, and that's why you
want to be there
And she feeds you tea and oranges that came all the
way from China
And just when you want to tell her that you have no love
to give her
She gets you on her wavelength and lets the river
answer
That you've always been her lover
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel
blind
And you think you'll maybe trust her
For she's touched your perfect body with her mind

And Jesus was a sailor when he walked upon the water
And he spent a long time watching from a lonely
wooden tower
And when he knew for certain, only drowning men
could see him
He said "all men shall be sailors then until the sea shall
free them"
But himself was broken long before the sky would open
Forsaken, almost human, he sank beneath your
wisdom like a stone
And you want to travel with him, and you want to travel
blind
And you think you'll maybe trust him
For he's touched your perfect body with his mind

Suzanne takes you down to her place by the river
You can hear the boats go by, you can spend the night
beside her
And the sun pours down like honey on our lady of the
harbour
And she shows you where to look among the garbage
and the flowers
There are heroes in the seaweed, there are children in
the morning
They are leaning out for love, they will lean that way

forever
While Suzanne holds her mirror
And you want to travel with her, and you want to travel
blind
And you think maybe you'll trust her
For you've touched her perfect body with your mind.

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