

George Hamilton Iv "Suzanne"

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Suzanne takes you down to her place near the river
You can hear the boats go by you can stay the night
beside her
And you know she's half crazy but that's why you want
to be there
And she feeds you tea and oranges that come all the
way from China
Just when you mean to tell her that you have no love to
give her
Then she gets you on her wave length and she 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 know she will trust you
Cause you've touched her perfect body with your mind

And Jesus was a sailor when he walked upon the water
And he spent a long time searching from his lonely
wooden tower
And just when he knew for certain only drowning men
could see him
He said all men will be sailors then until the sea shall
free them
But he 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 may be you'll trust him

For he's touched your perfect body with his mind

Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river
She's weaving rags and feathers from salvation army
counters
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 heros in the seaweed there are children in

the morning
They are leaning out for love they will lean that way
forever
While Suzanne holds the mirror
And you want to travel with her and you want to travel
blind
And you know that you can trust her
For she's touched your perfect body with her mind

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