

James Taylor **"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 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
And just when you mean to tell her
That you have no love to give her
Then she gets you on her wavelength
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
For you've touched her perfect body
With your mind

Now Jesus was a sailor
When he walked upon the water
And he spent a long time watching
From his 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 he himself was broken
Long before the skys would open
Foresaken, 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 maybe you'll trust him
For he's touched your perfect body
With his mind

Now Suzanne takes your hand

And she leads you to the river
She's wearing rags and feathers
From Salvation Army counters
And the sun pours down like honey
On our Lady of the Harbor
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 the mirror

And you want to travel with her
And you want to travel blind
And you know you can trust her
For she's touched your perfect body
With her mind

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