

Roy Harper

"Waiting For Godot Part Zed"

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Youth went a wooing
Fleet of the feet
Ran the horizons
Living his life out for love
Never knowing how fast
They could meet
All too soon it was over
Gone in a flash
Wilted and withered
Limping away out of love
Out of time out of life at a dash
It won't be long now
Before all the skies
Come circling overhead
Waiting for godot
With ravenous cries
For summer is fading

Here come the storms
The mirror's got misty
Crying my heart out for love
As I lie in the last of her arms
So let us be gentle
Especially with us
Share all our moments
Treasure the pleasure of love
As we fathom uncertain because
It won't be long now
Before all the skies
Come circling overhead
Waiting for godot
With ravenous cries

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