

## School Of Fish

### "Edge Of 17"

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Just like the white winged dove...  
sings a song ...  
Sounds like she's singing...  
whoo...whoo...whoo  
Just like the white winged dove...  
sings a song...  
Sounds like she's singing...  
ooo...baby...ooo...said ooo

And the days go by...  
like a strand in the wind  
In the web that is my own...  
I begin again  
Said to my friend, baby...  
Nothin' else mattered

He was no more...than a baby then  
Well he... seemed broken hearted...  
something within him  
But the moment...that I first laid...  
Eyes...on...him...all alone...  
On the edge of...seventeen

Just like the white winged dove...  
sings a song ...  
Sounds like she's singing...  
whoo...whoo...whoo  
Just like the white winged dove...  
sings a song...  
Sounds like she's singing...  
ooo...baby...ooo...said ooo

I went today...maybe I will go again...  
tomorrow  
And the music there it was hauntingly...  
familiar  
And I see you doing...  
what I try to do for me  
With the words from a poet...  
and the voice from a choir  
And a melody...nothing else mattered

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sings a song ...  
Sounds like she's singing...  
whoo...whoo...whoo  
Just like the white winged dove...  
sings a song...  
Sounds like she's singing...  
ooo...baby...ooo...said ooo

The clouds...never expect it...  
when it rains  
But the sea changes colours...  
but the sea...  
Does not change  
And so...with the slow...graceful flow..  
of age  
I went forth...with an age old...  
desire...to please  
On the edge of...seventeen

Just like the white winged dove...  
sings a song ...  
Sounds like she's singing...  
whoo...whoo...whoo  
Just like the white winged dove...  
sings a song...  
Sounds like she's singing...  
ooo...baby...ooo...said ooo

Well then suddenly...  
there was no one...left standing  
In the hall...yeah, yeah...  
In a flood of tears  
That no one really ever heard fall at all  
Oh I went searchin' for an answer...  
Up the stairs...and down the hall  
Not to find an answer...  
just to hear the call  
Of a nightbird...singing...  
come away...come away...

Just like the white winged dove...  
sings a song ...  
Sounds like she's singing...  
whoo...whoo...whoo  
Just like the white winged dove...  
sings a song...  
Sounds like she's singing...  
ooo...baby...ooo...said ooo

Well I hear you in the morning...  
and I hear you...  
At nightfall...  
sometime to be near you...  
Is to be unable...to hear you...  
my love...  
I'm a few years older than you...  
are (I'm a few years older than you) my love

Just like the white winged dove...  
sings a song...  
Sounds like she's singing...  
ooo baby...ooo...said ...(repeat)

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