

## Syd Barret "Swan Lee"

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Swan Lee got up at the running foot pow wow  
Heading from the fire to his waiting Canoe  
Chattering squaw untied the Wigwam door  
The chief blew smoke rings two by two

The land in silence stands

Swan Lee, his boat by the bank in the darkness  
Loosened the rope in the creek is entwined  
A feather from the wing of a wild young eagle  
Pointed to the land where his fortune he'd find

The land in silence stands

Swan Lee paddled on from the land of his fathers  
His eyes scanned the undergrowth on either side  
From the shore hung a hot, heavy, creature infested  
Tropic, Swan Lee had a bow by his side

The land in silence stands

Swan Lee kept time, half on land, half on water  
Grizzly bear and raccoon his fare  
He followed his ears to the great water fall  
Swan Lee knew deep down that his squaw was there

The land in silence stands

Suddenly the rush of the mighty great thunder  
Confronted Swan Lee as his song he sang  
In the dawn, with his squaw, he was battling home  
wards  
It was all written down by long Silas Lang

The land in silence stands  
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