

## Syd Barrett "It Is Obvious"

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It is obvious, may I say, oh baby  
That it is found on another plane?  
Yes, I can creep into cupboards  
Sleep in the hall

Your stars, my stars, a simple cock bar  
Only an impulse, pie in the sky  
Mumble listen Dolly, drift over your mind, holly  
Creep into bed when your head's on the ground  
She held the torch on the porch and she winked an eye

Reason it is written on the brambles  
Stranded on the spikes, my blood red, oh listen  
Remember those times I could call  
Through the clear day, time, be there

Braver and braver, a handkerchief waver  
The louder you lips to a loud hailer  
Growing together, they're growing with each other  
No wondering, stumbling, fumbling, rumbling  
Minds shot together, our minds shot together

So equally over a valley, a hill wood on quarry stood  
Each of us crying a velvet curtain of gray  
Mark the blanket where the sparrows play

And the trees by the waving corn stranded  
My legs move the last empty inches to you  
The softness, the warmth from the weather in  
suspense  
Mote to a grog, the star a white chalk  
Minds shot together, our minds shot together

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