## Song to the Siren

Long afloat on distant oceans I did all my best to smile 'Til your singing eyes and fingers Drew me loving to your isle

And you sang Sail to me, sail to me Let me enfold you Here I am, here I am Waiting to hold you

Did I dream? You dreamed about me Were you hare when I was fox? Now my foolish heart is leaning Broken, lovelorn, on your rocks

For you sing, touch me not Touch me not, come back tomorrow Oh, my heart, oh, my heart Shies from the sorrow

Here I am, here I am

I am puzzled as the newborn child I am riddled at the tide Should I stand amid the breakers? Should I lie with death, my bride?

Hear me sing Swim to me, swim to me Let me enfold you Here I am, here I am Waiting to hold you

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## **Bryan Ferry**