

She Must Be Beautiful

Janis Ian

The seagulls of summer have flown
The sailors have wintered their boats
Come sit by the fire
And tell me your secrets
Love isn't kept easily

The windows are shuttered and closed
Blankets to keep out the cold
But you are still restless
Your heart is enchanted
Drifting away from me

And is she beautiful
She must be pretty or worse
To ride the high seas
She must be beautiful
White linen sails
That have captured your vagrant breeze
Singing her siren song
Luring you far from the harbor
And into the gales
She must be beautiful
So beautiful
To have stolen the wind from my sails

Casting your dreams out to sea
Will you remember me
As years go by
Slipped with the tide
It was I who set you free

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