

Suzanne

Joan Baez

Suzane takes you down
To a place by the river
You can see the boats go by
You can spend the night forever

And you know that she's half crazy
That's why you want to be there
She feeds you tea and oranges
That come all the way from China

And just when you mean to tell her
You have no love to give her
She gets you on wave lengths
And she lets the river answer
That you've always been her lover

And you want to travel with her
And you want to travel blind
And you think you'll maybe trust her
'Cause she's touched your
Perfect body with her mind

Jesus was a sailor
When he walked upon the water
He spent a long time watching
From a lonely wooden tower

And when He knew for certain
Only drowning men could see Him
He said, "All men shall be sailors then
Until the sea shall free them"

He Himself was broken
Long before the sky would open
Forsaken, almost human
He sank beneath your wisdom like a star

And you want to travel with Him
And you want to travel blind
And you think you'll maybe trust Him
'Cause He's touched your
Perfect body with His mind

Suzane takes your hand
And she leads you to the river
She's wearing rags and feathers
From Salvation Army counters

And the sun shines down in full
On our lady of the harbor
She shows you where to look
Amongst the garbage and the flowers

There are heroes in the seaweed
There are children in the morning
There are leaning out for love
And they will lean that way for ever

While Suzane holds the mirror

And you want to travel with her

And you want to travel blind

And you think you'll maybe trust her

'Cause she's touched your

Perfect body with her mind