

## Upstairs By A Chinese Lamp

Laura Nyro

Market in the cool white mornin'  
Merchants sell while women buy  
Milk, tobacco, soap and matches  
Sweep the floor while the dishes dry

Spring whispered in her ear  
Like soft Mediterranean wailin'

Sleepy woman by the window  
Dreamin' in the morning air  
Of the one who takes her sweetness  
By a Chinese lamp upstairs

The steam of China tea  
You could hear the woman sing  
In the soft flames of spring

Spring has swept the scarlet side streets  
Winds caress, undress, invite  
Upstairs by a China lamp  
They softly talk in the cool spring night