

Hazey Jane II

Nick Drake

And what will happen in the morning
When the world it gets
So crowded that you can't look
Out the window in the morning

And what will happen in the evening
In the forest with the weasel
With the teeth that bite so sharp
When you're not looking in the evening

And all the friends that you once knew are left behind
They kept you safe
And so secure amongst the books
And all the records of your lifetime

What will happen
In the morning
When the world it gets so crowded
That you can't look out the window in the morning

Hey, take a little while to grow your brother's hair
And now, take a little while to make your sister fair
And now that the family is part of a chain
Take off your eye shade, start over again

Now take a little while to find your way in here
Now take a little while to make your story clear
Now that you're lifting, your feet from the ground
Weigh up your anchor and never look round

Let's sing a song for Hazey Jane
She's back again in my mind
If songs were lines in a conversation
The situation would be fine