

In a Beautiful Rambling Mess

Roy Harper

I was taking the air one sunny evening
Watching everything being - happily
In the fire the restless sun was turning
In my body the pages of my life
And I saw them all soaring past
From the first to the very last
Through the surging crests of the waves
Of a memory made from them all by everyone
Yesterday's laughing, loving round my head

I remember the times when I first met you
What a beautiful sunset sky
Pleading words, burning eyes, and ripping heartache
Scorching fury of youth that fills me - yet
But as sweet as these memories are
(What a fantastic sky)

They're as near as the furthest star
Just a daydream away
Sheltered by some nearest far
What a sky - laughing, loving round my head

What's her name?
Er... she's a lovely piece
Of woman
Flowing hair
In the early morning air

Well I think I'll sit down and use this sunset
As a timeship to travel through my mind
And I'll wander just where I please
Through my wallowing dreams with ease
And the cows can come home and go out again
And I'll still be here after pancake doomsday
What a beautiful rambling mess we live