

Glenn Gould Song

Sarah Slean

I have my favourite shadows
Ghosts and other courts bizarre
Sometimes I believe I'm your mistress
Sometimes you are dying in my arms

You visit when I am listening to the Earth turn
You ask me if I know your name
I can smell the sweetness of the silence
I wonder if your lips taste quite the same
I love I love bigger than I had planned
O I love I love a stranger a loney man

Can I have a picture of your calm face
You can have the space behind my eyes
When we finally meet to drink some tea
I somehow know it won't be a surprise

O Love o Love it's silly it's juvenile
I love I love a quiet but a dead man's smile
I love it's silly it's juvenile
I love I love a quiet a dead man's smile
O love O love . . . bigger than I had planned
I love I love a stranger a lonely man