

Cousteau, Have You Seen Her

She might come
Like a touch of something
Half remembered well
Like the first of the rains
On a sultry day

The furthest of stars
Did you see her brightly
And then disappear
Though you're caught in her gaze
She's long away

And the world rushes in
And the world rushes by

Have you seen her
Have you seen her
From the corner of your eyes
She might appear to you
As someone leaving
Who somehow left
Something behind

Have you seen her
Have you seen her, her...

It was, I guess, on a rainy morning
On a waning moon
All the clues shift and sway
Then give away

'Cause when she came
She came clear as something
That you always knew
Just could never say
Only yesterday

Still the world rushes in
And the world rushes by...