

Shawn Philips, Woman Of The Land

The glow around your face
When you see the lightning race
I know I'm very near
And I can hear the thunder

A woman of perplexity
A woman for eternity
A woman of the land
A woman for a man

I'm down on my knees
And I'm saying: "Please believe me"
It's hard to fall out of love completely
It's harder to find a way to come back discretely

To speak of things anew
To weep in quiet blue
Brocade upon your bed
Memories should fade, at least of you

A sceptor of ice and fire
The spectre of my desire
A girl child of such loveliness
A woman of my emptiness

A woman of fame, renown
A woman who kicks the clown
A woman of the land
A woman for a man