

# Suzanne Vega, Calypso

My name is Calypso  
And I have lived alone  
I live on an island  
And I waken to the dawn  
A long time ago  
I watched him struggle with the sea  
I knew that he was drowning  
And I brought him into me  
Now today  
Come morning light  
He sails away  
After one last night  
I let him go.

My name is Calypso  
My garden overflows  
Thick and wild and hidden  
Is the sweetness there that grows  
My hair it blows long  
As I sing into the wind  
My name is Calypso  
And I have lived alone  
I live on an island  
I tell of nights  
Where I could taste the salt on his skin

Salt of the waves  
And of tears  
And though he, pulled away  
I kept him here for years  
I let him go

My name is Calypso  
I have let him go  
In the dawn he sails away  
To be gone forever more  
And the waves will take him in again  
But he'll know their ways now  
I will stand upon the shore  
With a clean heart

And my song in the wind  
The sand will sting my feet  
And the sky will burn  
It's a lonely time ahead  
I do not ask him to return  
I let him go  
I let him go