

## He Walked Through The Dew

### And Also The Trees

He walked through the dew and his feet were getting wet  
He looked up above and saw the coming day  
And he said to himself as though rehearsing lines  
I'll go  
You stay away

He pulled his collar up and tucked his scarf into his jacket  
Took out a cigarette and smoked it to the sky  
And watched the morning stars dissapear  
And the moon and the owls that float around up high above him.  
And the hedges that were not cut dripping down with wet  
And the blackberries that had rotted on the thorn  
He said I won't forget it and don't regret  
I gave something to you  
You gave it back to me

And all this time I thought of you  
Your dress was flying in the dew  
And the shadows say  
Come to me  
Come to me  
Some day

With your dress dried by the sun  
And no one is here but you and I  
We watched the aeroplanes fly across here  
But think of me sometimes as well

And all this time I thought of you  
Your dress was flying in the dew  
And the shadows still say  
Come to me  
This way

With your dress dried by the sun  
And no one is here but you and I  
We watched the aeroplanes fly across here  
But think of me sometimes as well