



Green Glass Boat

Find yourself a feather
Make a pen, and send a letter, back to me
Put it in a bottle
Seal the top, and let it wobble, out to sea

And some fine day it will come my way
And though the words be few
I'll turn the tide and I'll jump, astride
And I, will float, my green glass boat to you

Find a weeping willow
Spread a bed, and lay a pillow, in its shade
Pull the world around you
Let the sunlight warm the ground where you lay

And some fine day I will come that way
As sure as birds do fly
I'll ride the waves, 'til I find the way
Until, you see, the green glass boat and me

I would like to be somewhere, at least a million miles from here
Where only we could go
Somewhere where the city heat
Won't dull my brain and slow my feet
A place, where we, can be, alone, Alone

And on some secluded beach
Out of sight and out of reach, you will be free
To let your body mingle
With the silver sand and shingle, and the sea

And some sweet day, through the salt sea spray
You'll strain your eyes to see
A ship ahoy, a dolphin boy, or -
Could it be, the green glass boat and me.