

# Woman

Auteur : Shawn Phillips — (sans accords)

N.C.  
The glow  
N.C.  
Around your face  
N.C.  
When you see  
N.C.  
The lightning race  
N.C.  
I know  
N.C.  
I'm very near  
N.C.  
And I can hear  
N.C.  
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  
Discreetly  
To speak  
Of things anew  
To weep  
In quiet blue  
Brocade

Upon your bed  
Memories should fade  
At least of you  
A sceptre  
Of ice and fire  
A spectre  
Of my desire  
A girl-child  
Of such loveliness

The woman  
Of my emptiness  
A woman  
Of famed renown  
A woman  
Who kicks the clown  
A woman  
Of the land  
A woman  
For a man