Chainmail Maker

Tiny Ruins

Daisy taker, chainmail maker,
what have you gone and done?
Oh tally-breaker, salty shaker,
you were the only one.
Should we keep on,
why don't we sleep on keeping on?Dockyard drones and battered bones,
nothing of comfort here.
Yellow livers, bandaged rivers,
thinking of what I hold dear.
You've got to keep on,
try not to weep on keeping on.
Ain't I a giver, don't I deliver
in black for morning tea?
Long hair raker, deep dark acre,
you've gone and lost just me.
We've got to keep on, got to keep on,
keeping on.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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