A Cloak Of Elvenkind

Marcy Playground

A cloaking robe of elvenkind
Hangs in my wardrobe behind
All the thing that mother said
Were proper for a boy
And I know, I could not say why
On this summer evening
Sixteen books of magic spells
Stacked below the cloak of elves
And sixteen books on magic spells
So elegantly bound

And I know, I could not say why
On this summer evening
And I know something, something about you
And I know something, something about you
A cloaking robe of elvenkind
Hangs in my wardrobe behind
All the things that mother said
Were proper for a boy

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/