

Three King Fishers

Gabor Szabo

Twelve king fisher birds shall you have
Dive and swim in the ripples of your laugh
Oh, I dreamed you were a jewel
Sitting on golden crown on my head, my head, my head
Look at the tiny oceans in my hand
Waves of liquid colors touch the sand
Oh, I dreamed you were a jewel
Sitting on golden crown on my head, my head, my head

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