Celeste

Donovan

Here I stand acting like a silly clown wouldI don't know why would anybody like to try
The changes I'm going through
A hidden lie would fortify
Something that don't existBut it ain't so bad, I'm just a lad
So many more things to do
I intend to come right through
Them all with youMy songs are merely dreams visiting my mindWe talk a while by a crooked stile
You're lucky to catch a few
There's no magic wand in a perfumed hand
It's a pleasure to be trueIn my crystal halls a feather falls
Being beautiful just for you
But that might not be quite true
That's up to youDawn crept in unseen to find me still awakeA strange young girl sang her songs for me
And left 'fore the day was born
That dark princess with saddening jest
She lowered her eyes of woeAnd I felt her sigh, I wouldn't like to try
The changes she's going through
But I hope love comes right through
Them all with you

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