

Tokeymor Field

Klaatu

See the rainbow by that grove of trees
Has it not appeared quite suddenly
Look there, up in the sky
Can you still pretend to deny
It's a little bit strange
How the stars rearrange
Every time we wander here
It's always the same
Now isn't it strange?
A lilting song floats upon the air
Whenever the wind whispers through your hair
And with one great big beautiful smile
You bring out the sun for awhile
Wouldn't you consider it odd
When the whole world starts to throb
Every time I hold you here
Near to my heart
Now isn't that odd? Around and around and around ring-a-rose
Let's make believe it's a merry-go-round
We go like so
I'm as dizzy as a top, I'm a-tumbling down
And what's more fun than a fumbling clown
Dancing through the green grass
With your hands in the air
Touching the sky up there
Ooh why does
Everything you touch feel so fresh and new
How is it spring seems to follow you?
'Cause where your feet have touched the ground
The meadows with flowers abound
Nothing could be quite so wild
As skipping through them like a child
Every time I'm here with you
Every time I'm here with you
Every time you bring me to Tokeymor Field
To Tokeymor Field
To to Tokeymor Field
To to Tokeymor Field

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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