

There Goes Mavis

Richard Shindell

The beach at Newcomb Hollow
The last days of August
The other side of low tide
The sun is high, the sun is high Were kneeling in the wet sand
Stopping up a wall breach
Quick, before the next wave
Rushes in, rushes in The mote around the castle
Is filling up with water
But hope springs eternal
All hands ready here it comes Behind us in the crowd
Some kind of commotion
A little girl is shouting
Fly away! Fly away! But we pay no attention
The castle is in danger
The ramparts are sinking
We dig on, we dig on Then out of the blue
Theres an orange canary
On our driftwood flagpole
Shovels down Boys! step away The little girl comes running
She cant be more than seven
Her mother is behind her
With a cage, with a cage And her mother is explaining
Baby, its just too far
And shell never survive here
On her own, on her own But the little girls not listening
Shes talking to the bird
Mavis you can trust me
Nows your big chance
Fly away! If Mavis has been listening
She isnt letting on
Were all just waiting
No one moves, no one moves And then comes the wave
Swamping the castle
No one is watching
When it falls, when it falls Were following the progress
Of a little bolt of orange
On the long horizon
There goes Mavis
There goes Mavis

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>