

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

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