Yes, yes, we're magicians

The Crookes

Yes, my love, oh we, are magicians
you and I
And soon, you'll see, the cloud shapes in our eyes are blind,
but fly, forever just the sameYes, my love, oh we, are magicians
you and I
And soon you'll see, the cloud shapes in our eyes are blind,
but fly, forever just the same,
forever just the sameOh you -- you've been sleeping in the rough
A traveling man took you by the hand
And still I wonder
Why dear -- you've a pocket full of snuff
A meek and mild rag-time child who sometimes wondersWhy the crowds all stare,
Mrs Porter's crying "Keep that kid away from my bear"
I've got 10 bob on that one and I'll not be having no mad-arsed kid do me wrong
And suddenly the curtain fallsOh it -- it may well hap' to be
There's magic wed in ragged threads
That you sleep underTo find -- there's comfort in the melody
Too mild and meek for rag-time chic
And still I wonderWhy the crowds all stare,
Mrs Porter's crying "Keep that kid away from my bear"
I've got 10 bob on that one and I'll not be having no mad-arsed kid do me wrong
And suddenly the curtain fallsMary was a poor girl
Turned alabaster call girl
With bruised and pale pins
Mary's still a poor girl
So through those gutters crawl, girl
Your secret's sleeping inCrowds'll stop and stare
Mrs Porter's crying "Keep that kid away from my bear"
I've got 10 bob on that one and I'll not be having no mad-arsed kid do me wrong
And suddenly the curtain falls.Yes, my love, oh we, are magicians
you and I
And soon, you'll see, the cloud shapes in our eyes are blind,
but fly, forever just the same, forever just the same

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

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