Copenhagen

Strawbs

Cousins-CronkSeveral years ago, a day in early spring
In a Copenhagen bar, I heard a skylark sing.In a slow speed silent movie there's a snow kissed winter scene
Your pretty face is glistening with tears in that half remembered moment
Silent and serene, the town hall bells are chiming down the years.A simple pack of crayons, a pavement master class
On a city centre street our fortunes came to pass.They washed away your cartoons in the Copenhagen rain
You were drifting in the mull of broken dreams
A thin veneer of laughter hid the tantrums and the pain
A photograph is seldom what it seems.Magic as in lantern pastel colours bright
Treading through the blossom in the softly fading light.
A cutting from a paper on the entertainment page
It's good to catch the ink before it dries
The audience was drawn to a Tivoli Garden stage
Our future passed before us through their eyes.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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