

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.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>