

# The Prince & Old Lady Shade

## Peter Murphy

The prince was a bird  
Not guilty or the like  
A true friend sip an soft  
No suffering cryAll names and some cranks  
he'd powdered all off

Their sycophantic gifts were never enoughOld lady shade turns a vespertilian thing

A motion event

A friend of the jinn!The prince and old lady shade  
The prince and old lady shadeShe has a fair eye  
She takes her fair share of the city's mid day  
That lunch lady's glareThe prince and old lady shade  
The prince and old lady shadeGeneral wooo very nearly smiled  
Saw the ligh in the little childThe prince and old lady shade  
The prince and old lady shade

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