

Or Am I Dreaming?

Strawbs

The fragile gentle butterfly
With multi-colored wings
Settles on the toadstools
In the midst of fairy rings
Midsummer sounds of tinkle bells
As sweet Titania sings Or am I dreaming?
Or am I dreaming? And I will have a castle
With a drawbridge and a moat
And light my open fires
With a brand new five pound note
And go off on a winter cruise
In a bright red sailing boat Pick the golden casket
And you'll get what you deserve
Yards of pure white chiffon
Falling in a graceful curve Crystal clear cut chandeliers
Orchids in a bowl
Mulled wine by the fire
And the finest ermine stole The water melon moon
Makes gentle progress in the sky
Upside down it's floating
As the satellites go by
And you can hold a conversation
If you're not too high The magic mountain music man
Is really rather shy
Or am I dreaming?

Songwriters

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