Buckingham Green

Ween

A child without an eye
Made her mother cry, why ask why?
She kept her child clean
On Buckingham Green
The children saw the eye
As a sign from God
Descending from the sky
It was alright to dream
Of Buckingham Green

Summon the queen
Spoke the child of eye it's time to fly
Turning fire to steam
On Buckingham Green
A child without an eye
Made her mother cry, why ask why?
She kept her child clean
On Buckingham Green

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