

Teatime

Stackridge

Goodbye the fire has stopped burning
The bellows lie dead in the road.
Goodbye the mill has stopped turning,
The Miller has changed to a toad. Goodbye the journey was topping,
We saw all we wanted to see,
I really don't think I'll be stopping,
I think I'll go home and have tea. Goodbye the stream has stopped flowing,
The big sun has parched all the pools,
Goodbye the dream has stopped growing,
A fantasy surely for fools.
Goodbye the journey was topping,
We saw all we wanted to see,
I really don't think I'll be stopping,
I think I'll go home and have tea.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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