

So steadily go, the rain  
So steadily go, the time  
So steadily go, the season  
So steadily go, long ago  
All the little mysteries of a big yard  
A little bit older, rake the lawn  
I am a field mouse in a tall tree  
Dreaming past the world below  
Na-na-now, we live it up lonely, but anyhow  
I'll not complain, nowadays  
Na-na-Now, we live it up lonely, high on the bow  
Mice in a maze, nowadays  
"Imagination Fades With Memory"  
I think I made that up (can't quite recall)  
So steadily go, the rain  
So steadily go, the time  
So in love with the notion of being in love  
And all my old friends newly married  
Acquaintance now, kiss them good-bye

Such a cold day for letter writing  
Cup of tea, warm regards  
Window paints a Herb Jones kind of weather  
Wouldn't have it any other way  
(At least today)

Such a cold day for letter writing  
Cup of tea, warm regards  
Window paints a Herb Jones kind of weather  
Wouldn't have it any other way  
(At least today)