Into White

Cat Stevens

I built my house from barley rice Green pepper walls and water ice Tables of paper wood, windows of light And everything emptying into white.

A simple garden, with acres of sky A Brown-haired dogmouse If one dropped by Yellow Delanie would sleep well at night With everything emptying into white.

A sad blue eyed drummer rehearses outside A Black spider dancing on top of his eye Red legged chicken stands ready to strike And everything emptying into white.

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