

## Teas

Donovan

I strolled into a deserted seaside café  
All on a winter's day.  
I ordered up a cup of rich brown steaming tea  
From an old lady.  
What happened to you, man, you used to be so free,  
Now all you do is sit and dream  
Of a fay girl green  
By a mountain stream.  
I strolled into a deserted seaside café  
All on a winter's day.  
I ordered up a cup of rich brown memories,  
Sat and I watched the sea.  
What happened to you, man, you used to be so free.  
When you were as a mountain stream  
Following a dream,  
Following a dream.  
What happened to you?  
What happened to you