

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