

Three King Fishers

Donovan

Twelve king fisher birds shall you have
Dive and swim in the ripples of your laugh.
Oh, I dreamed you were a jewel
Sitting on golden crown oh my head
my head, my head.

Look at the tiny oceans in my hand
Waves of liquid colours touch the sand.
Oh, I dreamed you were a jewel
Sitting on golden crown on my head
my head, my head.