Decameron

Fairport Convention

She doesn't see the day to day No colors where the children play She doesn't see the things she's sown White crosses painted on the door

See me fly, see me cry, see me walk away Every time the sun shines, to me it's a rainy day

He didn't see the summer go Though he knew what the shadows know He didn't see his arm grow old He didn't feel his blood run cold

See me fly, see me cry, see me walk away Every time the sun shines, to me it's a rainy day

They listened to his voice grow pale No stamps were on the morning mail They all listened to the white truck ring Words just didn't mean a thing

See me fly, see me cry, see me walk away Every time the sun shines, to me it's a rainy day