

Wizard of the Worldly Game

Fairport Convention

For seven years I've stood right here
And the flowers ?don't be? by day
All for the yarns that I was told
I spread my arms when they grew cold

And warded off the rain
The bigger the tree, the deeper the roots
The grass that is trodden underfoot
Give it time and it will surely rise again

I'm rocked by winds and am soaked by rains
And I bow and sometimes bend
Until I fall and crush the forms
Of a few small friends who stood through storms

And will surely rise again
The bigger the tree, the deeper the roots
The grass that is trodden underfoot
Give it time and it will surely rise again

It's... dust, the Derby's just
We do... done
'Wild to wind' and wise to pain
Wizard of the worldly game

Treason into trust
The bigger the tree, the deeper the roots
The grass that is trodden underfoot
Give it time and it will surely rise again