

Always

Jonatha Brooke

A princess was invited to an island-
A king's castle in the sea
No one came to take her suitcase
She waited in the garden outside
The guests inside were dressed for the water
But the princess remained outside alone
And the king who had called her
His precious flower
Would not grant her a room of her own

She was young and frightened
By the glittering wealth, and she wondered
If she'd be allowed to stay...

But she slipped herself into the sea and
Swimming, naked, all the crystal,
Lovely, dancing waves were hers and
Whispered, "I am here, yes, I am always"

The king was angered by such indecency
He sent his soldiers to pull her out
Her foot met something sharp on the ocean floor
But still she did not want to leave
She saw the king, and she saw with him
That the island was not her home
She could not live her life
Like the rest of his court-
She needed a room of her own

But she slipped herself into the sea and
Swimming, naked, all the crystal,
Lovely, dancing waves were hers and
Whispered, "I am here, yes, I am..."

Always, always, always, I am
Always, always, always, I am, always"

The castle still stands there on the island,
But the king and his court are alone
And his beautiful, precious flower
Has swum away to a room of her own

She slipped herself into the sea and
Swimming, naked, all the crystal,
Lovely, dancing waves were hers and
Whispered, "I am here, yes, I am..."

Always, always, always, I am
Always, always, always, I am
Always, always, always, I am
Always, always, always, I am"