

# Beautiful Cosmos

Kathryn Williams

You are the centre of your little world and I am of mine.  
Now and again we meet for tea, we're two of a kind.

This is our universe, cups of tea.

We have a beautiful cosmos, you and me.  
We have a beautiful cosmos.

What do we talk of whenever we meet? Nothing at all!  
You sit with a sandwich I look at a roll.

Sometimes I open my mouth, and shut it.

We have a beautiful cosmos, you and me.  
We have a beautiful cosmos.

You are the centre of your little world and I am of mine.

We have a beautiful cosmos, you and me.  
We have a beautiful cosmos