

Ancient Walls of Flowers

Marcy Playground

Ancient walls of flowers
tumblin' down
Black cat petals and a
smiling clown
I like to keep them in a jar beside
Just enough to mess my
mind inside
But I never heard you
callin' from the sun
Did you ever care to shoot
your silver gun
No I never heard you
callin' from the moon
Did you ever care to sing
your free love tune

Ancient walls of whispers
falling low
Murmur simmer and I'm feeling slow
Keep me up but keep me
in my head
I'll bring a pound of posies
'til I'm dead
But I never heard you callin' from the sun
Did you ever care to shoot your silver gun
No I never heard you
callin from the moon
Did you ever care to sing
your free love tune

Ancient walls of flowers
tumblin' down
Ancient walls of flowers
tumblin' down
Ancient walls of whispers
tumblin' down
Ancient walls are tumblin'
all over this town