

# Marbles I

Marillion

Did anyone see my last marble  
As it rolled out and over the floor?  
It fell through a hole in the corner  
Of a room in a town on a tour  
It's lonely without your last marble  
I miss it not rattling around  
As I lie in my bed there's a space in my head  
Where there used to be colours and sound..

When I was a child I had marbles  
They brought admiration and fame  
They were pretty to look at and marbles  
Was always my favourite game

We played all the summer days  
In the stony alleyways  
In the playground after class  
We would trade the coloured glass  
More valuable than diamonds  
More magical than diamonds  
Did anyone see..  
Did anyone see..  
Does anyone see?

There were almost four hundred until the black day  
I discovered how high they would fly to the sky  
If you used them for tennis instead of a ball..

Zinging glass satellites crueller than fate  
Whacked with a racket up into the blue  
I'd smashed all the greenhouses on the estate  
And a crowd formed a queue at the gate..

That was almost the end of my marbles  
Confiscated, I choked back the tears  
I hung onto a handful of favourites  
That disappeared over the years

Did anyone see my last marble  
I swear that I had it before  
Sometimes I think I should go see a shrink  
In case he can find me some more

Did anyone see my last marble?  
I'd saved it to give it away  
Since I was a youth  
Now I don't have no proof  
Only words  
Only words  
Only words.