

Marbles III

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.