

## Wendy & The Lost Boy

Peter Hammill

Dear Wendy, I still believe the promises  
We swore upon when we were magic.  
This came to me as in a dream:  
My heart was in your hands.  
Wendy, do you believe in promises?  
The problem is the boy became a man.

Wendy - mother, child, lover - everything  
You meant to me lives on in memory;  
To think of how we broke each other's hearts  
Is more than I can stand.  
Wendy, were we in love eternally  
Or were we just in never-never land?

Sometimes the boy denies the man,  
Sometimes the boy defies the man,  
Flying in the shade of Peter Pan...

Oh, Wendy, maybe you still remember this:  
A touch, a kiss that lasts forever...  
But time and tide rush in conspiracy:  
All love is damned.  
Wendy, I still believe the promise is  
The boy's alive,  
The boy is in the man