

Tom Tiddler's Ground

Roy Harper

I thought you had passed, but you caught me at last,
Where you know I could never be worn.
And now that you're here, and you finally hear,
It's so clear on the wings of the dawn.
Where your smile starts to shine, as you breath in the
brine
Of the spray on the very same day.
The same day we all go, when we're sure that we know,
What it is to be floating away.

And there's a lovenest, on Tom Tiddler's Ground
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Long before Eden, was lost and found.

But you know you'll have to be kind, if you're ever
gonna find,
The place that your face could have been shown.
Especially when you don't dare, to force anyone there,
To share in the ice being blown.

And there's a lovenest....

And you heard me say 'yes', but you know its a guess,
As somebody else shouted 'no'.
And you know freedom is free, of all the forces that
be,
And the ice that you too thought you should throw.

And there's a lovenest....

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