

Here I stand acting like a silly clown would  
I don't know why, would anybody like to try  
The changes I'm going through?  
A hidden lie would fortify  
Something that don't exist  
But it ain't so bad, I'm just a lad  
So many more things to do  
I intend to come right through them all with you.

My songs are merely dreams visiting my mind  
We talk a while by a crooked stile  
You're lucky to catch a few  
There's no magic wand in a perfumed hand  
It's a pleasure to be true  
In my crystal halls a feather falls  
Being beautiful just for you  
But that might not be quite true, that's up to you.

Dawn crept in unseen to find me still awake  
A strange young girl sang her songs for me  
And left 'fore the day was born  
That dark princess with saddening jest  
She lowered her eyes of woe  
And I felt her sigh, I wouldn't like to try  
The changes she's going through  
But I hope love comes right through them all with you.