

# Shine On Silver Sun

Strawbs

Once I sat upon a hill  
To watch the world go by  
My friend the young magician  
Had forbidden me to cry  
But I was the comedian  
With the laughs in short supply.

Shine on silver sun  
Shine on everyone  
Shine on silver sun  
Shine on.

The sunlight filtered softly  
Through the pale and watery sky  
To catch the mirrored salmon  
As it rose to take the fly  
The flowers on the riverbank  
Were left alone to die.

The church bells sounded midnight  
As I rose to say goodbye  
And a solitary tear  
Fell from the corner of my eye.