

Elaine

The Flower Kings

Here she comes again, smiling like a horse
God he was asleep on that day she was born
Riding her bike with the sun in her eyes
Finding her way in a world that still smiles

Here she comes again, dancin like clown
God he went astray on the day she arrived
She's stumbling ashore, like a pig in a pond
Ready to fly, ready to die

The world is a cruel affair
If you don't dance to a common beat
People are cruel Elaine, if you don't fit the bill
The world is so cold out there
If you dance to a different beat
People are scared, believe me Elaine

Here she comes again, dressing like a clown
God she's different, puts a smile on your face

Here she comes again, smiling like a horse
God he was asleep on that day she was born
Riding her bike with the sun in her eyes
Finding her way in a world that still smiles

The world is a cruel affair
If you don't dance to a common beat
People are cruel Elaine, if you don't fit the bill
The world is so cold out there
If you dance to a different beat
But, people are scared, believe me Elaine

They say it's the inside that matters
Now that's a lie, what a lie

Fly by strange little bird fly by... fly home