The Tear Garden

The revolution came and they blew it.

They made a hole three centuries deep, and filled it.

They swept in all the streets, all the freaks and all the fines t.

Now we're wading, we're knee-deep and I can't tell you what the time is because the palace clock is ten miles up and I am too short-sighted.

But that's life...

Now there's four of us down here, but I don't like the other three except for you dear.

Let's have a coup dear.