

# Marianne and Lenny

Tom Cochrane

He sits by the bed  
Watches while she sleeps  
Her favourite book of poems lies  
Just beyond reach

He walks to the doorway  
He turns before he goes  
She starts to stir as he  
Turns the light down low and says

You be Marianne and I'll be Lenny  
Together we'll live on the isle of hydra  
There in that land of plenty  
We'll be there till the end of time

Eat tangerines and oranges  
They bring down from the hills  
Drink retsina at the cafe And watch,  
watch what time never kills  
And never grow old  
And never watch old friends die  
And like Peter Pan  
We'll be captain of that steel blue sky

You be Marianne and I'll be Lenny  
Together we'll live on the isle of hydra  
There in that land of plenty  
We'll be there till the end of time

Things would be so much simpler then  
No need for fantasy, and no pretense  
Wouldn't watch old friends die  
Captains of our own design  
We'll be there till the end of  
We'll be there till the end of time

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