

Whitlams

"The Ballad Of Lester Walker"

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He went to parties but always stood alone
People amused him, he was always looking on
But now our Lester Walker's gone
Bus rides, highways, looking for a new place
Found a new space and called it home
Seen on beaches making castles in the sand
Being alone was all he'd ever known
Well he's gone
Our Lester's gone from our home
that's what his mother cries
He doesn't even phone to tell her how he is
His room's the same as when he was just a little boy
I know that he'll return some day, yeah she knows he
will
Three months later in the park he meets a boy names
Sid
They talk of all the things they'd do and all the things
they did
Every day they'd sit and meet and talk and watch and
laugh
So close a bond yet so innocent, a love was formed
The two of them climbed up a hill and in a warm
embrace
They watch the sun slowly set behind a mountain range
All they needed was there and then nothing needed to
be said
'Cause nothing can disturb the unconcerned
But then
In the morning paper Lester reads the Sid is dead
Got stabbed in the park late last night
Lester cries out in pain, runs to the window and
releases himself
Now side by side they lie in the mortuary
Well he's gone
Our Lester's gone from our home
That's what his mother cries
The phone smashed on the floor, she knows where her
son now lies
His room's the same as when he was just a little boy
Never to return to his mother's loving arms
Oh yes he's gone
Our Lester's gone from our home

She cries and cries
No he don't phone no more, she knows where he now
lies
His room's the same as when he was just a little boy
Never to return to his mother's loving arms

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