

Andrea Burns

"Chelsea Morning"

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Woke up, it was a Chelsea morning and the first thing
that I heard
Was a song outside my window and the traffic wrote
the words
It came ringing up like Christmas bells and rapping up
like pipes and drums

Oh, won't you stay, we'll put on the day
And we'll wear it till the night comes?

Woke up, it was a Chelsea morning and the first thing
that I saw
Was the sun through yellow curtains and a rainbow on
my wall
Red, green and gold to welcome you, crimson crystal
beads to beckon

Oh, won't you stay, we'll put on the day
There's a sun show every second?

Now the curtain opens on a portrait of today
And the streets are paved with passersby
And pigeons fly and papers lie waiting to blow away

Woke up, it was a Chelsea morning and the first thing
that I knew
There was milk and toast and honey and a bowl of
oranges, too
And the light poured in like butterscotch and stuck to
all my senses

Oh, won't you stay, we'll put on the day
And we'll talk in present tenses?

When the curtain closes and the rainbow runs away
I will bring you incense owls at night
By candlelight, by jewel light if only you will stay

Pretty baby, won't you?
Wake up, it's a Chelsea morning

