

## Donovan "Celeste"

Visit "[Celeste](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Here I stand acting like a silly clown would

I don't know why would anybody like to try  
The changes I'm going through  
A hidden lie would fortify  
Something that don't exist

But it ain't so bad, I'm just a lad  
So many more things to do  
I intend to come right through  
Them all with you

My songs are merely dreams visiting my mind

We talk a while by a crooked stile  
You're lucky to catch a few  
There's no magic wand in a perfumed hand  
It's a pleasure to be true

In my crystal halls a feather falls  
Being beautiful just for you  
But that might not be quite true  
That's up to you

Dawn crept in unseen to find me still awake

A strange young girl sang her songs for me  
And left 'fore the day was born  
That dark princess with saddening jest  
She lowered her eyes of woe

And I felt her sigh, I wouldn't like to try  
The changes she's going through  
But I hope love comes right through  
Them all with you

Visit [Donovan](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.