

## **Donovan Leitch**

# **"Ballad Of A Crystal Man"**

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From the album fairytale

Walk along and talk along and live your lives quite  
freely  
But leave our children with their toys of peppermint and  
candy.  
For seagull I don't want your wings,  
I don't want your freedom in a lie.  
Your thoughts they are of harlequin, your speeches of  
quicksilver,  
I read your faces like a poem, kaleidoscope of hate  
words.  
For seagull I don't want your wings,  
I don't want your freedom in a lie.  
On the quilted battlefields of soldiers dazzling made of  
toy tin  
The big bomb like a child's hand could sweep them  
dead just so to win.  
For seagull I don't want your wings,  
I don't want your freedom in a lie.  
As you fill your glasses with the wine of murdered  
negroes  
Thinking not of beauty that spreads like morning sun-  
glow.  
Seagull I don't want your wings,  
I don't want your freedom in a lie.  
I pray your dreams of vivid screams of children dying  
slowly  
And as you polish up your guns your real self be  
reflecting.  
For seagull I don't want your wings,  
I don't want your freedom in a lie.  
Vietnam, your latest game, you're playing with your  
blackest Queen  
Damn your souls and curse your grins, I stand here  
with a fading dream.  
For seagull I don't want your wings,  
I don't want your freedom in a lie.

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