

Black Mary

"Katie"

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Tumbling curls of green by stained glass streaming
light,
And a yellow coloured lampshade-used to keep us up
all night,
And the smile upon your face, a tear upon your cheek,
And the night sky on the window-your heart calling out
to me.

Chorus

Come running home again Katie, come running home
again,
Cross my heart and hope to die, shall I cause another
tear from your eye?

The mirror that wont talk and your nightgown on the
door,
The old pedal singer just wont sing no more,
You can roll the reels for hours, from the movie from
this book,
It's a question mark on this heart of mine, sends an
elder back to look.

Chorus

Katie.

Now I'm looking through a tunnel back into this room,
With the genius of a Druid, when the sunlight floods the
tomb,
And I'm never going back there, and I couldn't any way,
'Cause though I made the great escape, I never got
away.

Chorus

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