

Hollies

"Marigold : Gloria Swansong"

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The book I bought yesterday
I started to read
I found a small marigold
Pressed between leaves

And in that small marigold
Well, I found a note
Saying, please won't you write to me
'Cause I'm so alone?

So I'm going to write back today
Yes, I'm going to write right away

I started dear marigold
Not knowing her name
I just had to write to you
'Cause I feel the same

You sound like the marigold
That I found today
The beauty was there to be found
But fading away

So I'm writing to you today
Yes, I'm writing to you right away

As I started writing
Well what can I say?
I got to thinkin'
Where are you today?

Brown leather cover
Ripped, tattered and torn
It's been such a long, long time
Since the flower was born

There's no need to write back today
I'm not goin' write right away

Just like a swan she is gliding
Drifting from here unto there
She has no thoughts of dying

Winter does not mean despair

Warm summer nights left behind her
Thinkin' of things that she's done
Once were her friends all around her
But now she is only one

Swan, swan keep your feet off the ground
Keep flyin' around, it's lonely you've found
You were left on your own
You didn't do right, not to take off and fly
When your friends left that night

Swan, swan keep your feet off the ground
Keep flyin' around, it's lonely you've found
You were left on your own
You didn't do right, not to take off and fly
When your friends left that night

Someday I know you'll see something
That will bring back the memories of gold
You'll meet the friends that did leave you
No more to be left in the cold

And just like a swan, you'll be gliding
Drifting from here unto there
You'll have no thoughts of dying
'Cause winter did not mean despair

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