## Jonathan Coulton "Lady Aberlin's Muumuu"

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What angels found then lost again So big and round, such rare and sensuous blue Lady Aberlin's muumuu

A sweet repose, a place to hide Where I suppose the world outside isn't true Lady Aberlin's muumuuu

Can such a vision be real?
What do your flowers conceal?
Who knows what secret things your softer side has seen?
Shaped like a lady is shaped
Over her shoulders are draped
Stretches of heaven, Earth and all the worlds between

I wander somewhere in or out of make believe And dream about the world I'm leaving for you Lady Aberlin's muumuuu

[solo]

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