June Tabor "The King Of Rome"

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(David Sudbury)

In the West End of Derby lives a working man

He says "I can't fly but me pigeons can

And when I set them free

It's just like part of me

Gets lifted up on shining wings"

Charlie Edson's pigeon loft was down the yard

Of a rented house in Brook Street where life was hard

But Charlie had a dream

And in 1913

Charlie bred a pigeon that made his dream come true

There was gonna be a champions' race from Italy

"Look at the maps, all that land and sea

Charlie, you'll lose that bird"

But Charlie never heard

He put it in a basket and sent it off to Rome

On the day o' the big race a storm blew in

A thousand birds were swept away and never seen again

"Charlie we told you so

Surely by now you know

When you're living in the West End there ain't many

Dreams come true"

"Yeah, I know, but I had to try

A man can crawl around or he can learn to fly

And if you live 'round here

The ground seems awful near

Sometimes I need a lift from victory"

I was off with me mates for a pint or two

When I saw a wing flash up in the blue

"Charlie, it's the King of Rome

Come back to his West End home

Come outside quick, he's perched up on your roof"

"Come on down, Your Majesty

I knew you'd make it back to me

Come on down, you lovely one

You made me dream come true"

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He says "I can't fly but me pigeons can

And when I set them free

It's just like part of me Gets lifted up on shining wings"

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