

Klaatu

"tokemore fields"

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See the rainbow by that grove of trees?

Has it not appeared quite suddenly?

Look there, up in the sky

Can you still pretend to deny

It's a little bit strange

How the stars rearrange

Everytime we wander here

It's always the same

Now isn't it strange?

A LILTING song floats upon the air

Whenever the wind whispers through your hair

And with one great big beautiful smile

You bring out the sun for a while

Wouldn't you consider it odd

When the whole world starts to throb

Everytime I hold you here

Near to my heart

Now isn't that odd?

Around and around and around ring-a-rose

Let's make believe it's a merry-go-round

We go...like so

I'm as dizzy as a top
I'm a-tumblin' down
And what's more fun than a fumbling clown
Dancing through the green grass
With your hands in the air
Touching the sky up there
Oooh, why does everything you touch
Feel so fresh and new?
How is it spring seems to follow you?
'Cause where your feet have touched the ground
The meadows with flowers abound
Nothing could be quite so wild
As skipping through them like a child
Everytime I'm here with you
Everytime I'm here with you
Everytime you bring me to Tokeymore Field
To Tokeymore Field

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