

Marillion

"The Erin Marbles"

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Did anyone see my last marble
As it rolled out and over the floor?
It fell through a hole in the corner
Of a room in a town on a tour
It's lonely without your last marble
I miss it not rattling around
As I lie in my bed there's a space in my head
Where there used to be colours and sound..

When I was a child I had marbles
They brought admiration and fame
They were pretty to look at and marbles
Was always my favourite game

There were almost four hundred until the black day
I discovered how high they would fly
If you used them for tennis instead of a ball
And whacked them up into the sky

That was almost the end of my marbles
Confiscated, I choked back the tears
I hung onto a handful of favourites
That disappeared over the years

Did anyone see my last marble
I swear that I had it before
Sometimes I think I should go see a shrink
In case he can find me some more

Did anyone see my last marble?
I'd saved it to give it away
Since I was a youth
Now I don't have no proof
Only words and what good are they?

Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my marbles to
me, to me
Bring back, bring back, oh bring back my marbles to
me

