

Disco Biscuits

"Once The Fiddler Paid"

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Summer Sunny day, once the wind blew warm
and the light circled round the sun I saw like a crown
you could feel it in the air, like a not so distant storm
and the silent pause in the wind it seemed
left a magical sound

But now she's gone & I vowed to miss her
days that we spent starry eyed run deep within my soul
And now she's gone & I can't dismiss her
nor can I forget the man who sent me down below

Summer sunny day, once the wind blew cold
and the world had seen a better day all around
my life was ripped away, my business torn & sold
and I found myself in this cell I live
with a clamouring sound

But now she's gone & I vowed to miss her
days that we spent starry eyed run deep within my soul
And now she's gone & I can't dismiss her
nor can I forget the man who sent me down below

Summer sunny day, once the wind blew thorns
and the world had seen a better day all around
you could feel it in the air, like a not so distant storm
and the days once lost but still recalled can be found

Once the fiddler paid, but once was not enough
was all who cornered his misfortune yelled
the fiddler took the blame, the crowd had called his
bluff
when all was lost the verdict came to the silence of the
crowd

But now she's gone & I vowed to miss her
days that we spent starry eyed run deep within my soul
And now she's gone & I can't dismiss her
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