

## John Spillane

### "Prince's street"

Visit "[Prince's street](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I spent Monday on Strawberry Hill  
Till I fell and I landed on your window-sill  
I hung there by a golden fine web  
I had woven from a hair of your head

I spent Tuesday just walking through town  
Till I saw a gold angel come tumbling down  
And waltzing with seagulls up in an elm tree  
Where the wind runs her fingers above the dark Lee

And O will you meet me on Saturday night  
We'll dance in the shadows between the streetlights  
Between these two rivers I know where we'll meet  
On Prince's Street

I spent Wednesday doing nothing at all  
Till late in the evening the wind came to call  
And stood at my window and danced a handstand  
The sun on her shoulder and birds in her hands

The next morning I woke from a dream  
Of where the fish lie on their beds of deep green  
I watched Thursday morning put on it's new coat  
Of cloud at the elbow, blue sky at the throat

And O will you meet me on Saturday night  
We'll dance in the shadows between the streetlights  
Between these two rivers I know where we'll meet  
On Prince's Street

I spent Friday just counting the time  
Till up in a tower I heard some bells chime  
I saw a great goldfish take wing like a swan  
And told me that Saturday wouldn't be long

And O will you meet me on Saturday night  
We'll dance in the shadows between the streetlights  
Between these two rivers I know where we'll meet  
On Prince's Street  
And O will you meet me on Saturday night  
We'll dance with your ankles all bathed in moonlight

Between these two rivers I know where we'll meet  
On Prince's Street

Visit [John Spillane](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.