Floyd Pink "Matilda Mother Barrett"

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There was a king who ruled the land.

His majesty was in command.

With silver eyes the scarlet eagle

Showers silver on the people.

Oh Mother, tell me more.

Why'd'ya have to leave me there

Hanging in my infant air

Waiting?

You only have to read the lines

They're scribbly black and everything shines.

Across the stream with wooden shoes

With bells to tell the king the news

A thousand misty riders climb up

Higher once upon a time.

Wandering and dreaming

The words have different meaning.

Yes they did.

For all the time spent in that room

The doll's house, darkness, old perfume

And fairy sories held me high on

Clouds of sunlight floating by.

Oh Mother, tell me more
Tell me more.
Aaaaaaah
Aaaaaaah
Aaaaaaah
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