

It's A Lovely Day

Maggie Reilly

Tall ships sail the oceans, on the blue horizon
Running with the Trade Winds, to some far off distant shore
Mail trains whistle in the night, racing through the darkness
Sparks that set the track alight, as they rush towards the dawn

It's a lovely day, I'm dreaming in my garden
And the sun is shining, now the summer's here to stay
What a lovely day, and nothing's more surprising
Just how far I travel without ever going away

Camel trains cross desert sands, bringing silks and spices
They carry tales of far off lands, and cities paved with gold
Airships slowly climb their way, over snowcapped mountains
Following the wild geese as they trail across the sky

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