

Shine On Silver Sun

Strawbs

Once I sat upon a hill
To watch the world go by
My friend the young magician
Had forbidden me to cry
But I was the comedian
With the laughs in short supply.

Shine on silver sun
Shine on everyone
Shine on silver sun
Shine on.

The sunlight filtered softly
Through the pale and watery sky
To catch the mirrored salmon
As it rose to take the fly
The flowers on the riverbank
Were left alone to die.

The church bells sounded midnight
As I rose to say goodbye
And a solitary tear
Fell from the corner of my eye.