

Chelsea Morning

Fairport Convention

Woke up big this Chelsea morning and the first thing that I heard

Was a song outside my window

And the traffic wrote the words

It came ringing up like Christmas bells

And rapping up like pipes and drums

Oh, won't you stay, we'll put on a day and we'll wear it till the night comes

Woke up big this Chelsea morning and the first thing that I saw

Was the sun through yellow curtains

And a rainbow on my wall

Blue, red, green and gold to welcome you

Crimson, crystal peaks to beckon

Oh, won't you stay, we'll put on a day, there's a side-show every second

Now the curtain opens on a portrait of today

And the streets are paved with passers-by

And pictures fly and papers lie

Just waiting to blow away

Woke up big this Chelsea morning and the first thing that I knew

There was milk and toast and honey

And a bowl of oranges too

And the light poured in like butterscotch

And stuck to all my senses

Oh, won't you stay, we'll put on a day and we'll talk in present tenses

Now the curtain closes and the rainbow runs away

I'll bring you incense owls by night

By candle-light, by jewel-light

If only you will stay

Pretty baby, won't you

Wake up, it's the Chelsea morning