

Dancing With The Moonlit Knight

Gazebo

"Can you tell me where my country lies?"
Said the Unifaun to his true love's eyes
"It lies with me!" cried the Queen of Maybe
For her merchandise he traded in his prize
"Paper late!" cried a voice in the crowd
"Old man dies!" The note he left was signed
'Old father Thames' it seems he's drowned
Selling England by the Pound

Citizens of Hope & Glory
Time goes by, it's the time of our life
Easy now, sit you down
Chewing through your Wimpey dreams
They eat without a sound

Digesting England by the Pound