

My Boy William

Little Comets

Cut all the pages from a magazine
I must preserve the right to dream of my boy William
Power to the unions cannot save my soul
I've lost my faith in rock and roll: tell it to my boy William.
my boy William, my boy William

When you reach that low
At your nadir
When they creep up beside you
And whisper nothing in your one true ear

I hope you resist
And you stand so tall
And that grief will desert you
Leave a message on your bedroom wall

Try, there's more to this than meets the eye my love
Don't drown your dreams stay true but
Try as I might
There's much to learn and much to sow my love
But try as you might

All is burning
All is burning
All is burning now
All is burning
All is burning
All is burning now
All is burning
All is burning
All is burning now
All is burning
All is burning
All is burning now

Cut all the pages from a magazine
So my boy stays true enough
I cut all the pages from a magazine
So my boy stays true enough to dream

Cause there's more than this that meets the eye my love
Don't drown your dreams, stay true but
Try as I might
There's much to learn and much to sow my love
But try as you might
But try as you might