Marbles II

Marillion

Did anyone see my last marble As it rolled out and over the floor? It fell through a hole in the corner Of a room in a town on a tour It's lonely without your last marble I miss it not rattling around As I lie in my bed there's a space in my head Where there used to be colours and sound..

When I was a child I had marbles They brought admiration and fame They were pretty to look at and marbles Was always my favourite game

We played all the summer days In the stony alleyways In the playground after class We would trade the coloured glass More valuable than diamonds More magical than diamonds Did anyone see.. Did anyone see. Does anyone see?

There were almost four hundred until the black day I discovered how high they would fly to the sky If you used them for tennis instead of a ball..

Zinging glass satellites crueller than fate Whacked with a racket up into the blue I'd smashed all the greenhouses on the estate And a crowd formed a queue at the gate..

That was almost the end of my marbles Confiscated, I choked back the tears I hung onto a handful of favourites That disappeared over the years

Did anyone see my last marble I swear that I had it before Sometimes I think I should go see a shrink In case he can find me some more

Did anyone see my last marble? I'd saved it to give it away Since I was a youth Now I don't have no proof Only words Only words Only words.