

The One About England

Rodney Crowell

Merry England lives just south of Notting Hill
In daily dreams of Shakespeare like some Pisces will
Though she's never been beyond the Ladbrooke Gate
The world has spun around there many times of late

Can Caroline remember he that did befriend her
And scarcely touched the beauty, of a sadness on her soul
So subtle were her changes, no one even noticed
That many years of crying and she barely let it show
That's the price you have to pay to grow so old

England's turning green from all those years of rain
Like moss along the fences down ole memory lane
Poetry in motion while she stands there still
Some maiden in a castle up on Notting Hill

I dream of England and her auburn hair
And I miss Caroline