

Arbor Day

Solas

Lets hurry now mama, can we say these last prayers.
Can we unfurl dense ribbon, to tie up my hair.
Time move so slowly, whole year and a day
To Columbia Gardens lets fast make our way

Where the carousel dances to the music so sweet
And we smell like the strangeness of grass on our feet
And the tall handsome nude boys dive into the lake
And the winter-white swans write the ripples they make

In Columbia gardens my rêve de chariot is waiting to whisk me a way
To a land ... prince, for one day a princess i will be
For kids they go free, on June Arbor day.

Mama, puts a whole nickel into my hand
to give to the man at the strap candy stand
Up here on the Ferris Wheel, the world looks so small,
No need to be scared mama, I swear I won't fall

In Columbia gardens my rêve de chariot is waiting to whisk me a way
To a land full of magic where each tender wish is fullfiled
and time will stand still on June Arbor day

Slow down sweet mary, you easing again
Don't chase the proud peacocks, acting just like proud men
I hear them right, within green canopy.
Thousands are singing a sweet melody.

Who'll make you proud mama, thanks for my dress.
And for making my crown for the play.
I'll be queen of the pageant, maybe they'll pick me this year.
I wish Dad was here, to see Arbor Day.