

Marianne and Lenny

Tom Cochrane

He sits by the bed
Watches while she sleeps
Her favourite book of poems lies
Just beyond reach

He walks to the doorway
He turns before he goes
She starts to stir as he
Turns the light down low and says

You be Marianne and I'll be Lenny
Together we'll live on the isle of hydra
There in that land of plenty
We'll be there till the end of time

Eat tangerines and oranges
They bring down from the hills
Drink retsina at the cafe And watch,
watch what time never kills
And never grow old
And never watch old friends die
And like Peter Pan
We'll be captain of that steel blue sky

You be Marianne and I'll be Lenny
Together we'll live on the isle of hydra
There in that land of plenty
We'll be there till the end of time

Things would be so much simpler then
No need for fantasy, and no pretense
Wouldn't watch old friends die
Captains of our own design
We'll be there till the end of
We'll be there till the end of time

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