

# Andrea Burns, Chelsea Morning

Woke up, it was a Chelsea morning and the first thing that I heard  
Was a song outside my window and the traffic wrote the words  
It came ringing up like Christmas bells and rapping up like pipes and drums  
Oh, won't you stay, we'll put on the day  
And we'll wear it till the night comes?  
Woke up, it was a Chelsea morning and the first thing that I saw  
Was the sun through yellow curtains and a rainbow on my wall  
Red, green and gold to welcome you, crimson crystal beads to beckon  
Oh, won't you stay, we'll put on the day  
There's a sun show every second?  
Now the curtain opens on a portrait of today  
And the streets are paved with passersby  
And pigeons fly and papers lie waiting to blow away  
Woke up, it was a Chelsea morning and the first thing that I knew  
There was milk and toast and honey and a bowl of oranges, too  
And the light poured in like butterscotch and stuck to all my senses  
Oh, won't you stay, we'll put on the day  
And we'll talk in present tenses?  
When the curtain closes and the rainbow runs away  
I will bring you incense owls at night  
By candlelight, by jewel light if only you will stay  
Pretty baby, won't you?  
Wake up, it's a Chelsea morning