

# Fairport Convention, Decameron

She doesn't see the day today  
No colours where the children play  
She doesn't see the things she saw  
White crosses painted on the door

See me fly, see me cry, see me walk away  
Every time the sun shines, to me it's a rainy day

He didn't see the summer go  
Though he knew what the shadows know  
He didn't see his arms grow old  
He didn't feel his blood run cold

See me fly, see me cry, see me walk away  
Every time the sun shines, to me it's a rainy day

They listened to his voice grow pale  
No stamps were on the morning mail  
They all listened to the white truck ring  
Words just didn't mean a thing

See me fly, see me cry, see me walk away