

# Marcy Playground, A Cloak Of Elvenkind

A cloaking robe of elvenkind  
Hangs in my wardrobe behind  
All those things that mother  
Said were proper for a boy  
And I know I could not say why  
On this summer evening  
Sixteen books on magic spells  
Stacked below the cloak of elves  
And sixteen books on magic spells  
So elegantly bound  
And I know I could not say why  
On this summer evening  
And I know something...something about you  
And I know something...something about you

A cloaking robe of elvenkind  
Hangs in my wardrobe behind  
All those things that mother said  
Were proper for a boy