

# Marcy Playground, Ancient Walls Of Flowers

Ancient walls of flowers tumblin' down  
Black cat petals and a smiling clown  
I like to keep them in  
A jar beside  
Just enough to mess my mind inside  
But I never heard you callin' from the sun  
Did you ever care to shoot your silver gun  
No I never heard you callin' from the moon  
Did you ever care to sing your free love tune

Ancient walls of whispers falling low  
Murmur simmer and I'm feeling slow  
Keep me up but keep me in my head  
I'll ping a pound of posies 'til I'm dead  
But I never heard you callin' from the sun  
Did you ever care to shoot your silver gun  
No I never heard you callin' from the moon  
Did you ever care to sing your free love tune

Ancient walls of flowers tumblin' down  
Ancient walls of flowers tumblin' down  
Ancient walls of whispers tumblin' down  
Ancient walls are tumblin' all over this town