

Phideaux, Wily Creilly

Wily Creilly was inside me
Painting pictures telling stories
All about the world outside
All about the things he might have been
If he had bones and skin
Wily Creilly cried inside me:
please don't hide me, just unbind me
Let me have just one small day to operate your body
Let me play and I will be okay
(the stars are out tonight/the birds in sacred flight
And here am I leashed and restrained
Not even walked! I'm in pain, I'm in pain)
Wily Creilly cried inside me:
please don't hide me, just untie me
Let me have just one small day to occupy your body
Don't delay I promise I'll behave
Wily Creilly you surprise me
Did you think I was so easy?
What's to stop you running away?
No, I think it's better you should stay in the box I made
I despise you, I will destroy you
And I will always be inside you
You can never get away
I will make you rue this very day
I'll make you pay