

XTC, Life Begins At The Hop

O ladybird

I have heard you wish to walk me through your garden

I crave your pardon if I woke you with my thinking

Ladybird

O ladybird

I have heard you wish to walk me through your meadow

You'll spread no wings to fly in fright if I'm beside you

Ladybird

All through the winter time

When wood was warm and splintered

Time seemed longer than a goods train

Now that spring is back again I'll ask your name

Your name

O ladybird

I have heard you wish to walk across my pillow

No weeping willow was ever as beautiful, sad as you are

Ladybird

And as you're walking past

I'm laying on the grass and making chains of thought

To snare you with my wit

But bit by bit you fade to gone

Gone

All through the iron season

Love was hanged and treason became

Something of a parlour game

Now sun is back in power I'll ask your name

Your name

O ladybird

I have heard you have to run to tend your children

No flood can drown nor fire blacken purest longing

For ladybird

Ladybird