

All About Eve, Tuesday's Child

Sunday, Sunday, where have you been
Your emerald eyes
Like your hands, reaching out to me?
The wolves are out tonight
Under the hunter's moon
Cinnabar staining the hem of her lace
She's starting to blush
But the moon helps to pale her face
"The groom has gone", she sighed
And slept for a hundred years

Sunday's child and the wolf were wed
To Monday's child with her empty head
Tuesday's child seemed to know the answer

Sister Monday, what did you find?
"I found it all
But somehow I lost my mind
East of the universe
And north of a snowbound star
Oberon told me: 'The devil lives there!'
Maybe he stole it
And it could be anywhere
One soul in silent millions
Trying to get back home