

# 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