

Beady Belle, Pantile

I am a Pantile
My home's a ridge in your town
I am not fragile until I fall down

I am on firm ground
Though I am nearest to the sky
At night I watch all the stars while I sigh:

Oh
I'm by Jove
So high above
The life you live
But I believe
That I am a part

I am on steep ground
My life will end if you shake
And I can feel all the movements you make

In your jig-saw-puzzle
I'm the invisible piece
But when it rains you'll need me to have bliss

Oh
I'm by Jove
So high above
The life you live
But I believe
That I am a part