## 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'Il 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