

# Cat Stevens, The Day They Make Me Tsar

One day the sun will come down from the sky  
Winter will fly and I won't feel cold  
Gardens will light up with bright dapple horses  
Gingerbread horses, that never grow old  
There's so much that I have to do, I hope it won't be hard  
And I hope it will be snowing on the day they make me Tsar  
I go just where I want to and I won't be lead around  
I'd like to try today but then I'm much too small for the crown  
Animals will travel from distances far  
Lead by a star to beat in my door  
All kinds of strangers will come with no dangers  
White velvet angels will sleep on my floor  
There's so much that I have to learn, I hope it won't be hard  
And I hope it will be snowing on the day they make me Tsar  
I go just where I want to and with both feet on the ground  
I'd like to try today but then I'm much too small for the crown  
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