

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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