

# Don McLean, Castles In The Air

And if she asks you why,  
you can tell her that I told you  
That I'm tired of castles in the air.  
I've got a dream I want the world to share  
And castle walls just lead me to despair.  
Hills of forest green where the mountains touch the sky,  
A dream come true, I'll live there till I die.  
I'm asking you to say my last goodbye.  
The love we knew ain't worth another try.  
Save me from all the trouble and the pain.  
I know I'm weak, but I can't face that girl again.  
Tell her the reasons why I can't remain,  
Perhaps she'll understand if you tell it to her plain.  
But how can words express the feel of sunlight in the morning,  
In the hills, away from city strife.  
I need a country woman for my wife;  
I'm city born, but I love the country life.  
For I cannot be part of the cocktail generation:  
Partners waltz, devoid of all romance.  
The music plays and everyone must dance.  
I'm bowing out. I need a second chance.  
Save me from all the trouble and the pain.  
I know I'm weak, but I can't face that girl again.  
Tell her the reasons why I can't remain,  
Perhaps she'll understand if you tell it to her plain.  
And if she asks you why, you can tell her that I told you  
That I'm tired of castles in the air.  
I've got a dream I want the world to share  
And castle walls just lead me to despair.