

# Marcy Playground, Coming Up From Behind

A cloaking robe of elvenkind  
hangs in my wardrobe behind  
All those things that mother  
said were proper for a boy  
And I know I could not say why  
On this summer evening  
Sixteen books on magic spells  
stacked below the cloak of elves  
And sixteen books on magic spells  
so elegantly bound  
And I know I could not say why  
On this summer evening  
And I know something...something about you  
And I know something...something about you  
A cloaking robe of elvenkind  
hangs in my wardrobe behind  
All those things that mother said  
were proper for a boy