

# Sally Oldfield, Ballons

I remember the day when I was the night  
And the sun was my eyes in the moon  
But I changed into day and the night flew away  
And I sang to my lover the moon  
I remember the sound when my hair felt the ground  
And the words that were written on you  
But you were not there so I slept on the stair  
And you came in a lemon balloon  
Who are you?  
I remember the breeze and the soft creamy cheese  
That we gave to the doves on the lawn  
But the grass was so green that it soaked up the cream  
And the doves flew away and were gone  
But I saw the smiles that were deep in their eyes  
And saw the joke was on you but I could not laugh  
I went back to the grass and you came in a rainbow balloon  
Who are you?