

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?