

Steve Hackett, A Girl Called Linda

Read me a dream sighs Linda
Flying through nursery windows
Leaving a night light burning
Keep all my love beside you
Toys R Us for you dear
Chocolate Crocodile tears
Now look who's talking
Jigsaw Junior High School
All overtime in play group

Under a railway footbridge
Primrose Hill by moonbeams
Buckle my shoe in springtime
Winter's child grows restless
Pining for bread and roses
Somewhere she's been before
Gazing at the farmyard
All those things adored
Only until she's bored

Climbing the wall of China
Outside the old toy station
Wrapped in a garden glory
Read me a bedtime story
I know that you have to grow up
Leaving all this behind you
Farewell my lovely Linda
Sweet as a birdsong Linda
Once in a dream called Linda