

Wishing Chair, Soldiers Reel

Sing a soldiers reel
Ride the spinning wheel
Another game and deal
You turn the cards
Play a tramp or saint
Beneath the greasepaint
You will always be
Who you are

I was in O'Hanlon's band
He was a sorrow man
He sang with a drink in his hand
An ancient song
And it broke my heart
Tore my world apart
Just a song
Of the redheaded Anne

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Are you a lover friend
Coming round again
The familiar touch of your hand
Opens every door
Flash a steady smile
Could you stay awhile
While we remember
Where we've gone before

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Took a steady trail
Down a misty veil
Till I came upon the dreamer's road
And I read the signs
All ways were mine
We can choose where we want to go

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