

Tuesday's Child

All About Eve

Sunday Sunday where have you been,
Your emerald eyes,
Like your hands, reaching out to me ?
The wolves are out tonight
Under the hunter's moon.
Cinnabar staining the hem of her lace
She's starting to blush
But the moon helps to pale her face.
"The groom has gone", she sighed
And slept for a hundred years.
Sunday's child and the wolf were wed
To Monday's child with her empty head.
Tuesday's child seemed to know the answer.
Sister Monday what did you find ?
"I found it all
But somehow I lost my mind,
East of the universe
And north of a snowbound star.
Oberon told me: "The Devil lives there !"
Maybe he stole it
And it could be anywhere
One soul in silent millions
Trying to get back home".