

You saw the words and all
So what do you care to know about?
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Laverton Gardens don't compare
The gates are high and no one dares
In royal ropes does he despair
Who shall he call for the repairs?

You have direct design and stare, oh
The call to someone barely there
Reach for the glass and stir the air, ah
It's no so often, not so rare

What ghost has led me through to you?
What clock will beat against the stairs?
With chalk I outline my affairs
And that is how I disappear

You have direct design and stare
The gates are high and no one dares
Reach for the glass and stir the air
Who shall I call for the repairs?