

Sister Emeline

Demis Roussos

This thought for the Mark, my boy
This is Alan Springs
And the circle round the star
Ye called Saturn's ring

Glass is made of sand, my boy
And clouds with drops of rain
Seasons only go away
To come back again

Sister Emeline
Shared my childhood dreams
And the tender days
Slowly died away

I can see her smile
On a young boy's rhymes
When blue rhymes with truth
And dream of Emeline

No one's always right, my boy
Sometimes you'll be wrong
Give before you're asked to give
Give your whole life long

And when there's a goal to reach
Time's your only friend
You can change the course of things
But you can't stop the end

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