

Beautiful Cosmos

Kathryn Williams

You are the centre of your little world and I am of mine.
Now and again we meet for tea, we're two of a kind.

This is our universe, cups of tea.

We have a beautiful cosmos, you and me.
We have a beautiful cosmos.

What do we talk of whenever we meet? Nothing at all!
You sit with a sandwich I look at a roll.

Sometimes I open my mouth, and shut it.

We have a beautiful cosmos, you and me.
We have a beautiful cosmos.

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We have a beautiful cosmos