Poppies

Long long ago in China
I`m told
To England was traded
some tea
And so sealed the fate
In pieces of eight
All England and all of the
world
Yeah...poppies

When soon his majesty sent soldiers and thieves
To India searching for gold
Instead from the ground
Some magic they found
Something far better I`mtold
Yeah...poppies
Yeah...poppies

And nlow the story told from days of our own When gossamer doggies ran ran They'd patiently wait With pieces of eight So everybody could smile one more time Yeah...poppies Yeah...poppies