(M & L--Terry Watkinson)

low by the lake where the willow stands / Ruby sits upon the sands

watching castles wash away / with no one to know / no one to kn ow

locked in you there's a shade of blue / no one ever really knew locked in you there's a restless wind / with no where to go / no where to blow

Ruby cries for her lost surprise / stormy thunder eyes / Ruby r ain child

Ruby run from the hunter's gun / from the searching sun / Ruby rain child

low by the lake where the willow stands / Ruby sits upon the sands

splash in the stream of a daring dream / wail the waste of yest erday

watch your castles wash away  $\ / \$  with no one to know  $\ / \$  no one to know