

She Moves with the Fayre

Paul Weller

She moves with the fayre
All pinked up in baby blue
She wanders there stare
Too classy for the juggler's tune

And what is wonderful
What a joy of mind
There's so much more
I've yet to find

She badly wants that part
And what it is I can't tell you
What exactly is in her heart
There's part of me that don't wanna know

And what's wonderful
Oh still a mystery
What a joy to find
I still believe

And so before
He closed his eyes
Remembered things
At bridge of sighs

She's a wonder in a world
That's all pimped up in shocking blue
And what a way to start
Growing up in a world so cruel

But she's wonderful
She's a joy of mind
And there's so much more
I've yet to find

To a place, to a place
Where nothing awaits