

Wendy & The Lost Boy

Peter Hammill

Dear Wendy, I still believe the promises
We swore upon when we were magic.
This came to me as in a dream:
My heart was in your hands.
Wendy, do you believe in promises?
The problem is the boy became a man.

Wendy - mother, child, lover - everything
You meant to me lives on in memory;
To think of how we broke each other's hearts
Is more than I can stand.
Wendy, were we in love eternally
Or were we just in never-never land?

Sometimes the boy denies the man,
Sometimes the boy defies the man,
Flying in the shade of Peter Pan...

Oh, Wendy, maybe you still remember this:
A touch, a kiss that lasts forever...
But time and tide rush in conspiracy:
All love is damned.
Wendy, I still believe the promise is
The boy's alive,
The boy is in the man