

## Kew Gardens

Ralph McTell

The air was cool on lily pools,  
Hazy, lazy,  
And here and there he'd stop to stare  
Admiring all the flowers  
Wandering round for hours.

The sun was warm across the lawn  
Scented, blended.  
He saw her linger  
And with her finger open up a rose,  
Standing on tip toes.

Suddenly the rain came flurrying  
Sending the two of them scurrying  
Helter skelter for the shelter  
And feeling bolder in the big pagoda,  
He gently enquired her name  
And they waited till the sunshine came.

And for a while  
The griffin smiled  
Kindly, blindly,  
Till the evening bell broke the spell  
And sadly they said goodbye  
And one of the griffins cried  
In Kew Gardens.