

Lady Boston

The Good, the Bad & the Queen

Cut to the seagull
The quarryman
The castle
The barnacles
The cliff edge
The joy

Up in the tower that looks out to sea
The pink dressing room bell
Of the lady is ringing
She looks from the shadows
Out through the stained colours of old grass
The sorrows of slate and sugar cane are hers

And where does she go now
And where does it seem to be free
And where does she go now
And where will she carry me

If this is the end
The line in the sand
The blue dressing room bell
Is ringing the lord
He wishes the head of the whale

Who lived under the ice

Until shipping lanes sliced
Open the North Pole
Leaving a great hole

And where do I go now
And where does it seem to be free
Where do I go now
Where will you carry me

If I'm on the back
I'm on the back
I'm on the back of you
I'm on the back
I'm on the back
I'm on the back of you
I'm on the back
I'm on the back of you

I'm on the back
I'm on the back
I'm on the back of you
I want to be light now
I'm on the back of you

Dwi wrth dy gefn, dwi th dy gefen di
Dwi wrth dy gefn, dwi th dy gefen di
Dwi wrth dy gefn, dwi th dy gefen di