We sailed away on a winter’s day
With fate as malleable as clay
But ships are fallible I say, and the nautical, like all things, fades, and I can recall our caravel:
A little wicker bee-tle shell
With four fine...
masts and lateen sails Its bearings on Cair Paravel Oh my
love, Oh it was a funny little thing to be the ones
I've seen The sight of
bridges and balloons makes calm canaries irritable
and they caw and claw all afternoon
Cat - e - n-ar-ies

and dir - i-gib-les
Brace and buoy the liv - ing room

A loom of met-als
Warp, woof, wim - ble and a Thim - ble's

worth of milk - y moon
can touch hearts lar - ger than a

Braces and Balloons

G
Bridges and Balloons