

PUNCH AND JUDY MAN

[John Conolly]

**DOWN THE LANES OF FOGGY CHIMNEYS
THROUGH THE LITTLE SEASIDE TOWN
STRIDES THE EAST WIND LIKE A DRAGON
SCATT'RING LEAVES OF RAGGED BROWN
WINTER PLANTS HER ICICLES
ALONG THE BARREN SHORE
AND THE PUNCH AND JUDY MAN IS GONE FOREVER!**

***MISTER PUNCH AND JUDY MAN
TIME FLOWS BY LIKE YELLOW SAND
TAKE ME TO THAT CHILDHOOD LAND
OF SUMMERS LONG AGO!***

**IN THE MEADOW BY THE RIVER
WHERE THE OAK AND WILLOW STAND
SILVER MIST COMES CREEPING DOWN
TO LULLABY THE SLEEPING LAND
THROUGH THE BARE AND BLACKENED BRANCHES
SWALLOWS FLY NO MORE
AND THE PUNCH AND JUDY MAN IS GONE FOREVER!**

**HEAR THE GHOSTS OF PENNY ARCADES
JINGLE JANGLE ON THE PIER
GONE THE SOUNDS OF LAUGHING CHILDREN
FADING WITH THE DYING YEAR
SONGS AND SUNSHINE LEAVE THE WORLD
TO WINTER'S WEARY WAYS
AND THE PUNCH AND JUDY MAN IS GONE FOREVER!**

**PUNCHINELLO, PUNCHINELLO
WHERE HAVE YOU AND JUDY GONE?
GONE TO JOIN THE SWELLING RANKS
OF THINGS THAT WE LOOK BACK UPON -
MEMORY CAN CONJURE YOU
FROM DREAMS OF SUMMER DAYS
BUT THE PUNCH AND JUDY MAN IS GONE FOREVER!**