

~~If there were some place to go~~ ~~Some place to go~~ ~~Some place to go~~ ~~Some place to go~~ ~~Some place to go~~
If there were some place to go
If there were some place to be
Oh love - I'll carry you away with me.

on a Midsummers bench neath ~~the~~ ~~two-decked~~ ~~carusel~~
to horsemen that pass
the piping of ~~masses~~ of Waltzes and Marches ~~as well~~
wearing ~~as~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~past~~
indulgent ~~and~~ ~~bittersweet~~ ~~edge~~ ~~there~~
~~in~~ ~~del~~ ~~corn~~ ~~dog~~ ~~smell~~ ~~and~~ ~~wistfully~~ ~~stavoring~~ ~~the~~ ~~moments~~ ~~retreat~~
I chided along this refrain

Oh ~~my~~ ~~eyes~~ ~~and~~ ~~my~~ ~~beloved~~ ~~child~~ ~~and~~ ~~his~~ ~~friends~~
and the man sitting there ~~next~~ ~~to~~ ~~me~~ ~~by~~ ~~my~~ ~~side~~
The mulling, meandering, ~~feathered~~ ~~or~~ ~~fluff~~
sad flappy souvenirs ~~glide~~
attendants resplendent in bright uniforms
and families who don't get along
To all these and my dreams
I softly sang to them this ~~ceremonial~~ ~~song~~
Oh