

Wide Blue Yonder

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Elain never told the King that she wasn't a princess,
She never told His Majesty that
she grew up in her poor mum's caress.
The king wanted a queen for His kingdom and
the lying girl had the beauty of a thousand roses.
But why lie if she was so,
You must ponder.
She was a creature from the far wide blue yonder.
'What thou must want of me?' asked she,
When the king asked of to yoke with him, with much prithe.
'Your beauty bewitched me and you shall be the mother of my children,
For they must be known as the most alluring.'
The lying princess married the king,
While His Majesty danced with his beloved,
She let her lying tongue confess her sin.
His Majesty let her know that he travelled five centuries ago,
To find her, because he'd been bewitched by her then.
He came from the far wide blue yonder and did surely love her,
Five hundred summers and still.