

Fairy Child

Andree Nolen & Tad Tuleja

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Once I thought I was a fairy child
Once I thought I might have been a king
I've learned a lot of things from the way you smile
Now I know I hardly know a thing

Leaning through the window to the nearest wall
Straining through the light to catch your face
Hovering halfway between a flight and a fall
Waiting on that universal grace

It's magic in the morning, wizardry at night
Trusting to the wisdom of a stone
Weary of our wariness, fearful of the flight
Learning to be a little less alone

So what's your name and are you tame or are you wild?
What planet do you come from and what age?
Sometimes it seems you laugh just like a fairy child
Could be that we're just paupers in a rage

Leaning through the window to the nearest wall
Hearing through the thunder what you say
Close your eyes and hold me through the waterfall
Before the lightning washes us away

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The first song that Andrée and I wrote together. We were living in an old farmhouse in the Berkshires. I meant the lyrics to refer to her, but within a couple of months they took on a wider meaning, as she became pregnant with India Paloma, our own fairy child.