

Peter Hammill - Wilhelmina

Tom: C

Willie, what can I say to you
to hold true in your changing life?
You've come into a cruel world
little girls can lose their way in the growing night
I hope you'll be alright

Willie, try to stay a child sometime
for as long as you feel you can learn
Babies all turn to people
and people can really be strange
they change and, changing, bring pain

Try to treat your parents well because they care
and what more can you do?
When you find your lovers, be good to them
as you hope they'll be to you
be honest
be true

Willie, you are the future
all our lives, in the end are in your hands
Life's hard now; you know it gets harder

and hope is but a single strand
we pass it on and hope you'll understand

Instrumental:

C F Dm G
Em C F2 C2
C F C F

We know that we do it wrong
we're not so strong and not so sure at all
groping in our blindness
we may seem big now but, really, we're so
small and alone and searching for a home
in the night

Meanwhile you're still a baby
you'll be a lady soon enough
and then you will feel the burn
So hold my words: people all turn to children
spiteful children, and they're really so cruel
cruel fools!
Just follow your own rules
don't think that I'm silly, Willie
if I say I hope that there is hope for you

Acordes

