

Pollyanna
Bill Robinson

1.

Pollyanna, Pollyanna!

When the night
Slips into day time,
Then see I
The reason for your rhyme.

And I know, time will show it,

Pollyanna, Pollyanna!

2.

The restless part
That moves in me
Hovers over you
Invisibly.

You would guide me,
I know you would
Above the steaming jungle
Where I stood.

Pollyanna, Pollyanna!

Bridge

Tow me
Slowly
Into your harbor.

Instrumental

3.

Pollyanna, Pollyanna!

There's a wild call
In your whisper
That lies beyond
The words that enter here.

And I know, time will show it,

Pollyanna, Pollyanna!

4.

I left my blue tree
And outward searched
For the green wood tree
That was your perch!

You are waiting!
I know you are!
Against the changing race of life –
A star!

Pollyanna, Pollyanna!

Bridge

Drifting,
You sing
Of the dream's sweet ardor.

Instrumental