

Home for flora

John said to me one day oh can you dance the flora
John said to me one day oh can you dance the flora
Yes I can with a nice young man
Yes I can with a nice young man
Yes I can with a nice young man
All together in the floral dance

I wish I was in Helston, a standing in the town
On a bright May morning, with people dancing round.
But I'm out here in New Zealand twelve thousand miles away!
I wish I was in Helston, on Helston Flora day.

Yes I can with a nice young man
Yes I can with a nice young man
Yes I can with a nice young man
All together in the floral dance

I am just a cousin Jack, many miles away,
Far across the ocean so listen as I say.
My family came from Wendron and when the mine closed down,
I came out here to Charleston, to mine the virgin ground.

Yes I can with a nice young man
Yes I can with a nice young man
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All together in the floral dance

I remember what my father said when he was just a lad.
He was taken to a Flora Day and the pleasure that he had.
His everlasting mem'ry was the drum that kept the beat
And the echo of the haunting tune as they danced down the street.

Yes I can with a nice young man
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Home for flora....

I am just a working man, a carpenter by trade.
I have raised a family and kept the mortgage paid
But there's not enough left over, when all is said and done,
To travel back twelve thousand miles, to the place that I call home.

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Sunday, 12 August 2018