

Libretto for Eurovision Song Contest

I build a wall around myself
With mortar, bricks and paste
It is a largish structure
I'm proud not built in haste.

But as I sit inside myself
I see no world outside
I'd like to see your face again
Now tell me be my guide.

In summer days the garden wall
Succumbs to butterflies
Let's wait no winter dawning buds
For time then flutter byes.

You sit down on your sofa
And give a little fart
No other reason could there be
That we should be apart.

Then see me sink upon my knee
The flutter of your eyes
Surrounded now by custard tarts
With tea and rhubarb pies.

My love is deep and longing now
I chase your deep embrace
The touch of lipstick on my cheeks
I wipe it off my face.

We'll build a wall around ourselves
And raise it in the air
We'll cuddle then around ourselves
Until we have
 no hair.

[Refrain repeated three times slightly more intense each time (only music).]

Singer moves eventually close to woman and looks longingly at her and smiles.

Finally, just before the third repeat, the singer moves his right hand in the air, and afterwards they move slowly away together out of sight.]