Phideaux, Wily Creilly

Wily Creilly was inside me Painting pictures telling stories All about the world outside All about the things he might have been If he had bones and skin Wily Creilly cried inside me: please don't hide me, just unbind me Let me have just one small day to operate your body Let me play and I will be okay (the stars are out tonight/the birds in sacred flight And here am I leashed and restrained Not even walked! I'm in pain, I'm in pain) Wily Creilly cried inside me: please don't hide me, just untie me Let me have just one small day to occupy your body Don't delay I promise I'll behave Wily Creilly you surprise me Did you think I was so easy? What's to stop you running away? No, I think it's better you should stay in the box I made I despise you, I will destroy you And I will always be inside you You can never get away I will make you rue this very day I'll make you pay