

Here Comes The Ball

(M/T Misa Ruzickova, translator Eliska Ruzickova)

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Here comes the ball, king welcomes all,
The ringmaster and clown wave at everyone out there
Here comes the ball, fill up the hall,
Trumpets are blaring, violins playing, with a fanfare.

Princesses beautiful, he stares with his jaw dropped
They dance all night, and the spins are making him dizzy,
Dresses from satin, shoes and hats with lace on top,
But only one has those blue eyes, keeping him busy
She's got a rosy veil and a train full of shine,
Her shoes so teeny tiny they could fit a doll
After this song, although, he has to draw a line
Before the bell announces midnight with a toll.

Then out of nowhere, everyone came to a halt
Nobody's moving and the wine flows on the tiles
The world is quiet do you know who is at fault
All plants are freezing snow is coming down in piles
The kingdom fell asleep and so did mother earth
Sleep all the animals, princesses, maids and flowers
Who'll break the spell and a solution will unearth
Will find heaps of white snow and even in the tower

The ground is white, and so the blossoms cannot bloom
White horses galloping with our new future king
Who will avert all of this terrifying doom
Once and for all, so then the good guys always win.
Then in his hands he's warming up the icy flowers
And in a moment the ground below's turning green
He will remember those blue eyes for many hours
He's found the most beautiful princess ever seen.

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