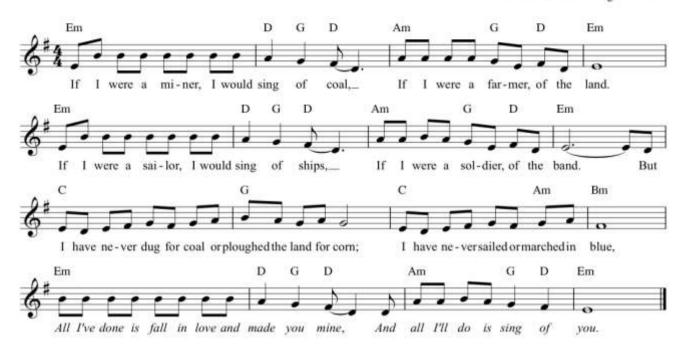# If I Were....

Words and Music: Nigel Harbron

If I were a miner, I would sing of coal,
If I were a farmer, of the land.
If I were a sailor, I would sing of ships,
If I were a soldier, of the band.
But I have never dug for coal or ploughed the land for corn;
I have never sailed or marched in blue -
All I've done is fall in love and made you mine,
And all I'll do is sing of you.

If I were a diver, I would plumb the depths,
If I were a climber, scale the peaks.
I were a poet, I would write a verse,
If I were an artist, paint for weeks.
But I have never plundered wrecks or stood on mountain tops;
I have never rhymed or sketched a view -
All I've done is fall in love and made you mine,
And all I'll do is sing of you.

If I were a shepherd, I would tend my flock,
If I were a fiddler, play a reel.
If I were a spinner, I would twist my yarn,
If I were a brewer, brew an ale.
But I have never tended sheep or drawn notes from a string;
I have never spun or made a brew -
All I've done is fall in love and made you mine,
And all I'll do is sing of you.

If a were a preacher, I would say a prayer,
If I were an archer, string my bow.
If I were a writer, I would spin a tale,
If I were a cobbler, stitches sew.
But I have never prayed aloud, or fletched an arrow's flight;
I have never scribed or made a shoe -
All I've done is fall in love and made you mine,
And all I'll do is sing of you.

Well, here is Cupid clearly impressing Psyche (or is it the other way round?), but what on earth are they up to?

Answers on a post-card, please, to Rentokil UK.