

lily rose

**she just arrived one day, suddenly she was there
with her multi-coloured clothes and her short dark hair
her voice of ancient wine and words of warmth and wonder
bless that summer's day, bless the rain and bless the thunder
that heralded her coming, my lovely lily rose**

**she gave me full white moons, gentle winds and midnight beaches
white stone spanish churches and ripe italian peaches
consecrated by her nakedness in the stillness of the night
her passion purified me and took me to a place of light
a place for the worship of my lovely lily rose**

**she graced my soul that year, she filled it up with heaven
she wrapped up life itself; that's what i was given
by a woman of such beauty i'd have to turn away
to stop my eyes from holding her, ceaselessly, day after day
the blood burning in my cheeks for my lovely lily rose**

**she left one day, suddenly she was gone
leaving only emptiness where her brilliant light had shone
t'was the dance of death that took her, a brutal country lane
that switched off paradise and switched on relentless, undying pain
in place of the perfection of my lovely lily rose**