

Blossom Roses

Her

The rolling of thunder
Wolves calling each other
As the roses stay covered In the black of the night
Passions extinguish
In short whispered sentences
Bandaged from memory
As the thought of yesterday
Now I look past my shoulder
For the face of my mother
Did I see her smiling or was it all a dream?
No, I seem to recall
The perfume of roses
The day they are hiding
The dew drops are frozen
Half full, half plant, half awake world
Half full, half plant, half awake world
Half full, half plant, half awake world
Half full, half plant, half awake world Come on, blossom roses
The wolf's sending messages
Sweet perfume of love
Just under our noses
I warned all my horses
Just leave what's above
Sweet labour of love
Just surrender to the other Half full, half plant, half awake world
Half full, half plant, half awake world
Half full, half plant, half awake world
Half full, half plant, half awake world
Sweet lover, keep loving
Sweet lover, keep loving
Sweet lover, keep loving
Sweet lover, keep loving
Sweet lover, keep loving
Sweet lover, keep loving Sweet lover, keep loving
Sweet lover, keep loving
Sweet lover, keep loving
Sweet lover, keep loving
Sweet lover, keep loving
Sweet lover, keep loving Among sweet hypnosis
I'll never know why it overdoses
The sweet vapour of love
Just like a drug, it discloses

Awakened quiet sense
We write a new synopsis
Sweet liquor of love
You left a drop to discover

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