

The Rose

Peter Murphy

The sweet notes
Of the memory calling you
Made his excuses first
His pleading notes
His lover's thirst
And through the crowd and silence spread as he
Descanted on love's scope and mystery But not at you she has faded in a day The secrets of all
love are known to me
Throughout the darkest night
My song resounds
When love speaks in my soul
My voice replies
The plaintive wailing
My love is for the rose
I bow to her, I bow to her
The rose has faded, had faded
The rose, the rose has faded
Faded

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>