

# Lady D'Arbanville

Cat Stevens

My lady D'Arbanville, why do you sleep so still?  
I'll wake you tomorrow  
And you will be my fill, yes, you will be my fill  
My lady D'Arbanville, why does it grieve me  
so?  
But your heart seems so silent  
Why do you breathe so low, why do you breathe so low?  
My lady D'Arbanville, why do you  
sleep so still?  
I'll wake you tomorrow  
And you will be my fill, yes, you will be my fill  
My lady D'Arbanville, you look so cold tonight  
Your lips feel like winter  
Your skin has turned to white, your skin has turned to white  
My lady D'Arbanville, why do you  
sleep so still?  
I'll wake you tomorrow  
And you will be my fill  
La, la, la, la, la...  
My lady D'Arbanville, why does it grieve me so?  
But your heart seems so silent  
Why do you breathe so low, why do you breathe so low?  
I loved you my lady, though in your grave you lie  
I'll always be with you  
This rose will never die, this rose will never die  
I loved you my lady, though in your grave you  
lie  
I'll always be with you  
This rose will never die, this rose will never die

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