

Be Mine

Donovan

Stars 'round the fair moon veil their own shining
when She's full on the earth with the light of Her silver
Set you to rest on the softest of cushions
the black trance of night on our eyes like the river
Gentle the steps of the lovely young women
dancing in tune 'round the intimate shrine
Treading the soft smooth bloom of the grasses
Be mine and I will be thine
Be mine, be mine and I will be thine
Be mine and I will be thine
Be mine, be mine and I will be thine
Be mine and I will be thine
Venus is flashing aqua-marina
Jupiter rising into his sign
Here in the dusky rose of the dawning
Be mine and I will be thine