

Lady D'Arbanville

Cat Stevens

My Lady D`Arbanville, why do you sleep so well?
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,
Yes you will be my fill.
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.