

Sweet Scarlet

Cat Stevens

Once she came into my room, feathered hat an' all
Wearing a warm wool shawl wrapped around her shoulders
Two eyes like lights, milky marble whites looking up at me
Looking for a way, Moons in an endless day

All I knew was with her then, no couldn't see the time
As we drank down the wine to the last Sweet Scarlet
How was I to wonder why or even question this
Underneath her her kiss I was so unguarded
Every bottle's empty now and all those dreams are gone
Ah, but the song carries on, so holy

She was so much younger then, wild like the wind
A gypsy with a grin from an old far away country
but deep beneath her curls,
Beneath this misty pearl, there was more to see

She could move mountains in the dark as silent as a knife
She cut loose a life that she never no never really wanted
All those days are frozen now and all those scars are gone
Ah, but the song carries on, so holy

Come let us drink again, before the second show
I want you so to know there's no bridge between us
All those gates have opened now, and through the light has shone
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Ah, but the song carries on, so holy