

The Sun & The Rose

Damh the Bard

Look at the Sun, see how he shines,
Lighting up every part of our lives,
Calling the life, out from the dark,
Climbing up higher into the light,
I wonder if he, feels like me,
A Sun in the sky all alone,
Sending out rays, rays of light,
But never finding his way back home.

Oh, where are you in the dark?
Oh, from shadows you call me
But I, I cannot see you!

Where is the love, where does it shine?
I look at the world, and nothing I find!
On a mountain I stand, calling your name,
I reach out my hand, will you do the same?

Look at the rose, the flower of love,
With petals as soft as a lover's touch,
So warm and so sweet, you breathe in her scent,
Oh but make sure you don't breathe in too much,
For beneath the flowers lies the thorn,
Ready to tare your skin,
But the love it calls, and surrender you fall,
And the flower enfolds you within