

Pictures Of Bliss

Galahad

Sleeping beauty, rest thine eyes
What lies beneath, your fragrant disguise
A natural blossom, of nature's colours
Born to woo, attracting a fervour
In a fading half-light, leading the way
Adorned with the robes of a Queen's display
Moving in silence, a memory that was sold
Along with my heart a long time ago

Sleeping beauty, rest thine eyes
Pictures of bliss, foreboding sighs
Reel with delight, in a satin mirage
Raising a smile, I lie at your charge
No need to awaken, no sounds of the dawn
A silent approach, a new love is born?
But it dies as it reaches, and soon turns so cold
As did my desire, a long time ago
A long time ago