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 Reei 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