

Gypsy rose

Golden Earring

Blue moon is rising
On a dark horizon
While they play our song
On the silver shore

The stars are falling
Sweet guitars are calling
Casting spells for you
In a dream come true

Your lips, you're my smiling gypsy rose
My heart is beating fast for you
As fast as a bullet from a gun
I fell for you

Blue moon is rising
And there's no surprise in
The identity
Of the love in me

No more sacrificing
'Cause you're so enticing
And the breeze, it knows
Your name so well

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