

You Taste Of The Meadow

Karel Zich

A pair of open eyes
seeking for salvation
door to paradise
hello, come on in!
It's another time
it's another station
I made the world that I'm
life's a sin
Now I should confess
through my deep intention
What everyone says
is my only guess
more or less who's to bless
only
You taste of the meadow in the sun
you smell of the flowers
You sit in the shadow wasting one
of the summer hours
Something in my heart
is moving at the slow case
except in the part
that you sometimes play
It's another day
it's another show case
Don't know what to say
I'm getting high
you can have you always
give me one more try
as the days go by
tell me why
should I die
only
You taste of the meadow in the sun
you smell of the flowers
You sit in the shadow wasting one
of the summer hours
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