

Pablo Neruda

Patty Larkin

I asked my love
to be my bride
and live a life
of ease
hand in hand
and side by side
we'd each
do as we
please

I have a rock
in my backyard
that sits beneath
a tree
I climb its back
it's warm and hard
and I can feel
the breeze

wait till
the honeymoon's over
believe me
I believe you'll
never leave
me

I lost a part
of the afternoon
along a windowsill
I chased it down
in an old red cart
and I'm looking for it
still

we live our life
by the ocean walk
in the tall grass
by the sea
long amber light
your lips unlock
this is where
I want to be

wait till
the honeymoon's over
believe me
I believe you'll
never leave
me