Final Breath

My love is like a red, red rose That's newly sprung in June My love is like the melody That's sweetly played in tune. So fair are you my dear So deep in love am I And I will love thee still, my dear 'til all the seas are drying Until the rocks melt with the sun (3x) And I will love thee still my dear While the sands of life shall run And I will come again my love Though it were ten thousand miles 'til theï»; seas run dry... Pelican