

The Rose

Sarah Slean

Will the birds be singing
When my life is done
And all the seasons of me have come and gone
Plant me in the garden where the willow grows
And from my sorrow, a rose

How high the moon
How deep the ocean
I never knew
'Til now

As the curtain closes there'll be no surprise,
When the anthem's playing we know to rise
Every living creature was born to close their eyes
But love the great magician, never dies....

How high the moon
How deep the ocean
I never knew till now

For the years of sadness I will not mourn
For in the deepest darkness courage is born

How high the moon
How deep the ocean....

How high the moon
I never knew
Til now