

# Till The Sun Comes Shining Through

Strawbs

My love is as the rose  
As wild and free as I should wish to be  
Close guarded by the thorns  
That shield her from the hands that seek to touch.

The hourglass sand that runs so free  
Is rock that failed to halt the waves of time  
My haven is the harbour bar  
Sheltering from the storm  
'Til the sun comes shining through, again.

My love a primrose fair  
A gentle hedgerow flower in the spring  
If gathered in the dawn  
Come evening she will surely fade and die.

My love is as a pearl  
A heart of stone that I can never own  
More precious than my life  
Thus meaning more than I can ever give.