

## Tokyo Rosie

Strawbs

The willows stand on guard in the dark  
Where lovers are rowing alone in the park.  
In awe of each other they make a mistake,  
And find they must spend one more night on the lake.

And I don't care if anyone knows,  
There's no-one so fair as my Tokyo rose.  
I don't care if anyone knows,  
There's no-one so fair as my Tokyo Rosie.

The blossom has fallen before the west wind;  
The butterfly lies with its silken wings pinned;  
Alone in the temple the lovers rejoice  
And sing to each other with one single voice.

I wear my silk kimono black,  
Get you monkey off my back.  
No matter where the west wind blows,  
You'll never find a fallen rose.

The flowers of heaven are roses in bloom;  
The east wind turns west in the walls of my room.  
I build my defence in the palace of sin,  
The lovers make home and the loser must win.