

# Contemplation Rose

Van Morrison

Puerto Rican nursery rhymes  
Angels in the snow and thyme  
And I'm keeping my mind on that rose  
In a church in Spanish Harlem

Got watchtowers and awakes for free  
In the laundromat for you and me  
But you can't take me down that way  
As I'm not sinking

And if we go down one time  
Next times not gonna be the last time  
And I'm contemplating that rose  
In a church in Spanish Harlem  
Didn't I bring you precious gifts  
Came to kiss you on the lips  
Didn't even appear  
To beg your pardon

To lay out in the morning sun  
Feel the cool breeze and the one  
Right there in, in my garden  
Puerto Rican nursery rhymes  
And angels, and angels, and the snow and thyme  
But I'm keeping my mind on that rose  
In a church in Spanish Harlem

Yeah, and if we go, if we go down one time  
The next time will not be the last time, and I'm  
Keeping my mind on that, contemplating that rose  
Up in a church in Spanish Harlem

And if we go down one time, you know  
The next time it won't be the last time  
And I'm contemplating that rose  
In a church in Spanish Harlem

And I'm contemplating that rose  
In a church in Spanish Harlem  
And I'm contemplating, and I'm contemplating that rose  
In a church in Spanish Harlem  
And I'm contemplating that rose  
In a church in Spanish Harlem  
And I'm contemplating that rose  
In a church, in a church in Spanish Harlem