## **Spanish Rose**

Van Morrison

- The wine beneath the bed, The things we've done and said And all the memories that come glancing back to me In my loneliness You're standing in the breach Beyond that stretch, but our love will reach Unconsciousness that find me sometimes wondering Where you're at. Hmm, take me back again, Take me back one more time, Spanish rose.
- 2. The way you pulled the gate Behind you when you said, "It ain't too late, Come on, let's have a ball And swing the town tonight." And hoping you'd come through And many others, too, And all the friends we used to have in days gone by, I'm wondering If you'll take me back again, Take me back one more time, Spanish rose.
- 3. And when the lights went out And no one was abandoning the country in full bloom, In the room we danced And many hearts were torn And when the word went around that everything was wrong And couldn't be put right It tore me up, it tore me up.
- 4. The way you held a note The trembling in your throat, That just beginning of your wondrous smile. The rising of the water The winter winds of days gone by. I often ask myself and wonder why It's gone.
  Ohhh take me back again, You have to take me back again, Take me back one more time, Spanish Rose.
- 5. In slumber you did sleep, The window I did creep And touch your raven hair and sing that song Again to you. You did not even wince, You thought I was the Prince To come and take you from your misery And lonely castle walls. Ah, take me back again, Take me back one more time, Spanish rose.