

Donna Lewis, Hands

under the red rose
under the yellow
under the open sky

come here
come to me
come sleep
lie with me
and watch the graceful little greenedged animals
enchant you

I could be here with you
if only you would free your way through
I could be safe with you
if only you would free your way through

come
lay your hands on me now
lay your words on me now
my love

lay your words on me now
lay your hands on me now
my love

inside
glistening
this joy of adventure
crystal on crystal
surrounds you it's peaceful
oh I wonder if
seven roses later
was a fairy tale

I could be here with you.....