

Kashmir, Rose

Rose, don't pull your needles out of me
close your yellow leaves around me
don't drink all the water from the ground
I've got inside my wicked soul
don't push the time shorter, let us grow old

Rose, stay in my garden just for a while

Rose, don't you drop all your leaves
doze and feel the raindrops you receive
just drink all the water from the sky
you see above your crown of gold
don't you be a demon's daughter, let us grow old

Rose, stay in my garden, just for a while
Rose, stay in my garden.....