

Steve Hackett, The Virgin And The Gypsy

A gypsy compliment for (kneel down)
The scent of tyranny's daughter (we are found)
At seventeen were bled in wild cream

Passing milk thistle by
Fox on the run
Old ragged robin flies
Virtue undone

A garland of green flowers (field of lime)
Surround a silver smoke tree (yours and mine)
Sweet marigold, not easy to find

Passing milk thistle by...