

# Swans, Red Rose

My man walks on hands and knees  
I am his first and only child  
He is mine  
He is my saint  
He brings me roses and incense  
And he closes my mind  
He closes my mind  
With real love  
Real love  
Real love  
Real love  
I will kiss the ground  
Where he left a taste  
of his strength of mind  
Take me down  
Take me down now  
Take me down  
Into the cold dead earth  
Take me down  
Take me down there  
In your hands again  
Take me down  
Take me down  
With real love  
Real love  
Real love  
Real love  
When I dream that sweet dream  
When I forget where I am  
I will always remember  
Your hand on my shoulder  
Pulling me down  
Pulling me down  
Into the cold dead earth  
Take me down there  
With real love  
Real love  
Real love  
Real love