Cat Stevens, My Lady D'Arbanville

My Lady D'Arbanville
Why do you sleep so still?
I'll wake you tomorrow
And you will be my fill
Yes you will be my fill
My Lady D'Arbanville
Why does it grieve me so?
But your heart seems so silent
Why do you breathe so low?
Why do you breathe so low?
My Lady D'Arbanville
Why do you sleep so still?
I'll wake you tomorrow
And you will be my fill
Yes you will be my fill
My Lady D'Arbanville
You look so cold tonight
Your lips feel like winter
Your skin has turned to white
Your skin has turned to white
My Lady D'Arbanville
Why do you sleep so still?
I'll wake you tomorrow
And you will be my fill
Yes you will be my fill
My Lady D'Arbanville
Why do you greet me so?
But your heart seems so silent
Why do you breathe so low?
Why do you breathe so low?
I loved you my Lady
Though in your grave you lie
I'll always be with you
This rose will never die
This rose will never die
I loved you my Lady
Though in your grave you lie
I'll always be with you
This rose will never die
This rose will never die