

# Glenn Hughes, Blue Jade

She wears a blood red rose  
Her face she never shows  
Thru the doorway, to the window  
In the light  
A vision in a dream  
And I don't know what it means  
Is it my imagination or is it you?

Blue jade comes to my room  
She won't go  
Gold shade covers the moon  
And I don't know, about blue jade

Is it fate or destiny?  
Only she does hold the key

Fallen angel, I am driven to your side  
From the moment you are here  
I'm a man without a fear  
You're the reason, my religion, you're my guide

And when she comes to me  
Lord I never wanna be  
Broken hearted, disillusioned by her smile  
And I know it just can't be  
When I hear your symphony  
Am I sleeping, is this really in my mind?  
I can feel and I can see  
Everytime she comes to me  
I just can't believe that you're my life