

Gourds, Rugged Roses

Tell me with yer eyes
In silence let them ring
The precious humming of our hearts
In silence let them sing
May our phantoms find there places
Where ever that may be
Let only the sound of love dear echo endlessly

For you for me
I won't wait a week and pine for a love that isn't there
We will watch the river flow past pretty flowers growing there

And the gravity and spin will pass by freely in the wind
To find us quiet in the sunset two old rugged roses
Planted firmly by the riverbed

Let the tender petals fall
Like yer long cascading hair
Let the volume of yer moans
Deny no passion in the air
And from the center of my bones
I'll kiss often and with care
But not every kiss is always placed so keenly