

# 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