

Jimmy McCarthy, Bright Blue Rose

I skimmed across black water, without once submerging
Onto the banks of an urban morning
That hungers the first light, much much more
Than mountains ever do.

And she like a ghost beside me, goes down with the ease of a dolphin
And emerges unlearned, unshamed, unharmed
For she is the perfect creature, natural in every feature
And I am the geek with the alchemists' stone.

Chorus

For all of you who must discover,
For all who seek to understand,
For having left the path of others
You find a very special hand.

And it is a holy thing, and it is a precious time
And it is the only way
Forget-me-nots among the snow, it's always been and so it goes
To ponder his death and his life eternally.

Chorus

For all of you who must discover
For all who seek to understand,
For having left the path of others
You find a very special hand.

And it is a holy thing
And it is the only way
Forget-me-nots among the snow, it's always been and so it goes
To ponder his death and his life eternally.

One bright blue rose outlives all those
Two thousand years and still it goes
To ponder his death and his life eternally.