

# 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.