

Mercury Rev, The Climbing Rose

Lover lift me up, high enough,
To see the star of gold in the heart of the climbing rose,

An how she knows, what to hold,
An what to leave behind, but close
And how come I don't
How come I don't

Lover let me see
Where she finds
The strength to rise
Above the weeds and other plants
And how come I can't
How come I can't

Lover lift me up...
Oh come and lift me up

Lover let me go,
Let me see,
Just how it feels, to bloom, all by yourself,
Oh I know I can,
Oh you know I can

Lover lift me up...
High enough...
To see the star of gold in the heart of the climbing rose

Lover lift me up...
High enough...
To see the star of gold in the heart of the climbing rose

Lover lift me up...

Lover lift me up...(lover lift me up)
Lover lift me up...(lover lift me up)
Lover lift me up...(lover lift me up...)