

Procol Harum, A Robe Of Silk

A robe of silk I'd be to you
And on our dreams we'd journey to
A land where shepherds herded sheep
An' all we wished within our reach
And golden sun an' silver light
To bright our day and quiet our night
And everybody else had flown
An' there was only us alone

And on our voyage I'd try to be
The only star that you could see
And guide you safe till night was done
An' then perhaps become the sun
And when you laid you down to sleep
A constant vigil I would keep
Though everybody else had flown
An' there was only us alone