

# Roger Clyne & The Peacemakers, Persephone

Persephone

I will keep this brooding brief  
For it is Fate and not just my belief  
That keeps you coming back to me

Persephone

I will smolder in this grief  
For Time is very fine a thief  
But he cannot steal from Destiny

I will stand and I will fight with all my might here on the line between the darkness and the light until  
Persephone

Persephone

Return the symphony to this drone  
The rainbow to the monochrome  
And Love to the damned  
What we might be to what I am

Persephone

I will stand and I will fight with all my might here on the line between the darkness and the light until  
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And should the mortals dare design  
To keep you ever theirs and never mine  
Should they, in the name of Liberty, enslave you to their needs  
Your ransom has been paid with seven pomegranate seeds

Persephone

Persephone

Persephone