

# Rolling Stones, The Lantern

(Jagger/Richards)

We, on our present life,  
Knew that the stars were right.  
That if you are the first to go,  
You'll leave a sign to let me know,  
Tell me so.  
Please, carry the Lantern lights.  
You crossed the sea of night,  
Free from the spell of fright  
Your cloak it is a spirit shroud.  
You'll wake me in my sleeping hours,  
Like a cloud.  
So, please, carry the Lantern high.  
Me, in my sorry plight,  
You waiting ev'ry night.  
My face it turns a deathly pale,  
You're talking to me, through your veil,  
I hear you wail.  
So, please carry the Lantern light.  
The servants sleep,  
The door's are barred.  
You hear the stopping of my heart-we never part.  
So, please carry the Lantern high.