

Sanctuary Rig, This Love

This love is stronger than the stallion whom Vortigern employed
This love is older than the ancient kings who ruled the yawning void
I'll face the madding crowd; I'll shake my antlers proudly
I'll sing your morning song; I have been waiting far too long

This love is broader than the sceptered island stretching sea to sea
This love is everything we've ever known; this love is you and me
I'll fan your Beltaine fire; this love is deeper, wider
Higher than the highest mountain; I have become a roaring flame

Well, I've seen her in the summer in her purple gown
She can ride side-saddle, she can shoot you down
She's been to Heaven and to Hades on her silver wheel
This ain't no glamour, by the hammer I can tell she's real
She's got that sweet Dutch magic in her fingertips
Driven by the rhythm with the honey deep in her hips

This love is wilder than an untamed horse upon the slopes of Spain
This love is brighter than the morning star; this love can have no name
This love's a waxing moon; Allfather smiles upon our union
And all the while, our love can only smile

Well I've seen her on the mountain by the water's edge
She wouldn't sign no paper, wouldn't make no pledge
She brought Sweet Jake Justice to his bended knee
She crossed the wine-dark waters of the hidden sea
I got to praise Allfather for the way she walk
I'm yawning in the morning and that ain't only tom-cat talk