

Strawbs, Till The Sun Comes Shining Through

My love is as the rose
As wild and free as I should wish to be
Close guarded by the thorns
That shield her from the hands that seek to touch.
The hourglass sand that runs so free
Is rock that failed to halt the waves of time
My haven is the harbour bar
Sheltering from the storm
'Til the sun comes shining through, again.
My love a primrose fair
A gentle hedgerow flower in the spring
If gathered in the dawn
Come evening she will surely fade and die.
My love is as a pearl
A heart of stone that I can never own
More precious than my life
Thus meaning more than I can ever give.