

Styx, The Grove Of Eglantine

(Dennis DeYoung)

Hey you there
Cast an eye this way
You with that young lust virgin smile
Don't pretend that you're quickly melting before my eyes
That's a lie

'Cause I see all of you
Quite clearly now
I like our looks your moves you know everything
So when I ring you up in the evening I shall meet you

In the Grove of Eglantine
Just south of man's delight
Close to a soft flowing stream

In the Grove of Eglantine
We will join as lovers might
Between the lines of a dream

Your magic lips
Have made me realize
All of the pleasures man can fantasize
So don't pretend that you're sad to see me say goodbye
That's a lie

You're a wicked wench...ha
But thanks for all the laughs
You and your young lust virgin smile
And when I'm gone for awhile
I'll once more want to meet you

In the Grove of Eglantine
Just south of man's delight
Close to a soft flowing stream

In the Grove of Eglantine
We will join as lovers might
Between the lines of a dream
In the Grove of Eglantine
Just south of man's delight
Close to a soft flowing stream

In the Grove of Eglantine
We will join as lovers might
Between the lines of a dream

In Eglantine...of a dream (fade)