

# The Incredible String Band, Three Is A Green Crown

Not with the lips of skin nor yet with the lips of dark snow  
But let the white dove sing  
Of the body of life of the lover whose love is complete  
Hold hands out to greet ah let not the swan be brought low

For all that is moving is moved by her hands  
She is mirrored for ever in the life of the lands  
In the building of thoughts in the shifting sands

Life life remembering

Well here you are now o now you are here  
Well how has it been so far  
The hair and the fur  
Lemons, frankincense, and myrrh

For all that is moving is moved by her hands  
She is mirrored for ever in the life of the lands  
In the building of thoughts in the shifting sands

Let the cracked crystal raindrop be merged in the sea  
Silent shining thoughtless free  
but close your eyes to find the golden flower  
And open them to see the sunshine shower  
Where the flowers are free and the fishes ask  
Ah what can water be

She beareth thought she beareth visions  
Speaking truth in contradictions  
Dreams of pain dreams of laughter  
And every action follows after

O second self o gate of the soft mystery  
I'll love you if you'll love me; o guide me  
With the gold of gabriel's wing grant me the tongue  
That all the earth does sing  
Vibrating light forever one the sun  
The book of life is open to us  
There'll be no secrets left between us