## The Waterboys, Beverly Penn

Girl sleeping on a mansion roof Under a wintery sky Wrapped she is in furs and sable, Starlight in her eye And what is the name of this creature? Where did she live and when? Who was she and why was it That Peter Lake loved Beverly Penn

Four o'clock on a marble morning,
Water pouring on her skin
In fever her life bursts open
And a hurricane blows in
When high from the dreams of this creature
A thief on a horse descends
It was dawn and it was december
And Peter Lake loved Beverly Penn

It was all of a windy day And the sky was full of crows When her lovely soul ascended