

Your Love the Water

I: The Wedding

Thanks for taking me out
I don't know where you want to go
I only see you as a friend
This is not working for me

The moon is wondrous tonight
Takes me back to four years ago
And the only love I've known
Like the water and the stone

Wedding bells ding dang dong
The photographer took his snaps
In everyone I looked so sad
That's what love is like when you're young

I made a speech about it
As the wind blew gently the wheat
Then we raised a glass of champagne
Here's to real love lasting years

A child or two on the way
Furniture does not make a home
May your smile never go
May your long days turn into years

These singly joy oozy days
Scattered rose seeds in city parks
And if love should go away
Here's to cold love hard and fast

II: The Stone

Why won't you teach me how to drown again
Your love the water I the stone
That takes us down into the earth again
Don't want to travel there alone

With letters that we burn and scribe with care
With words we throw upon a fire
If I could rhyme you with the summer air
A harvest may spring everywhere

Why won't you teach me how to fly again
Your love the water I the stone
That takes up into the sky again
Don't want to travel there alone

Much like the winter where the flower sways
Into the fireplace I cry
If I rhyme you on a summer's day
And turn these sonnets into technicolour plays

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