

Your Love, The Water

Part (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, ding
The photographer took his snaps
In everyone I looked so sad
That's what love is like what when you're young

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

A child and two on the way
Furniture does not make a home
May your smile never go
May your warm months turn into years

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

Part (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 the 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 us up into the sky again
Where nothing ever stays alone
Much like the winter where the flower sways
Into the fireplace I cry
If I could rhyme you on a summer's day
And turn these sonnets into technicolour plays