

~~Phantasy of The Eden Project~~

*TAD*  
Well I remember the party outside  
You stood in front of a blazing fire  
When you spoke my name it sounded like  
Something holy or something higher.

You lifted up your arms  
Put 'em on my shoulders  
You put 'em 'round my neck  
I knew I loved you then  
And I wished I'd told you.

And I drive by the old chapel in the graveyard  
Where I commune with the idea of 'you and me'  
Among the tree roots that tangle 'round the edge of the stones  
Into a John Keats 'phantasy'.

Into the mystery into the snowfall  
Oh if the stones were of 'magick' and power  
I could be with you by the morning  
Younger by the hour.

(But now I'm howling at the black sky  
I'm howling at The Moon  
I'm Orion chasing The Pleiades  
I'm a crazy howling like a loon.)

What to write in this card I bought for you  
I want to tell all but not give myself away  
Well there's a red rose in the picture  
You can see it's my heart  
And I'm sending it to you today.

*Keats poem 'Bright Star'*

If we could only stretch these moments  
To say what we can't say  
To live in the moment completely  
To be with you baby night and day.

Scarborough, May 20/21 2012 (Lyric ideas from 2009 – 12)  
Thankyou Lawdy Miss Clawdy...and maybe James Hollis