One Thousand Roses

Renaissance

I love to watch you move swaying like a child
I have always wanted to know you
Then you gave to me, the greatest gift of all your stories
Sunrise in the sky, rivers come alive
The trees will carry messages for me
Born in different lands across the highest seas
I would tremble thinking about you
Then the winter came, your tales of love remain
ice, snow, the wind and rain
As a boy he'd always heard
The meaning of life hidden in a single word
Serenading through his years
A talented man surrounded my mystery
Gather all the missing days
All the ones that slipped away
He will bring them back and not speak
Lay them at my golden feet
He gave me one thousand roses
Even before he had known my name
Knowing from when they were flying
No more the sadness that was my flame
In a time when we all dream
A weaver of words who everyone wants to meet
Will he always wish to be
A teller of tales a sower of magic seeds
We were actors in a play
Celebrate the ancient way
Listen to the songs of old
In the saddest key of all
He gave me one thousand roses
Even before he had known my name
Knowing from then we were flying
No more the sadness that was my flame
Then he gave to me, the greatest gift of all
Love

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