

Blush

Annie Moses Band

I suppose a single rose is pretty as it gets
and when the lights go down at night, I love the quietness
 I love shy glances, slow romances
 and hats that hide a kiss
 Let's you and me go back in time
 and find the things we miss

When hands were gentle and words were kind
 and love could wait a long, long time
 and private matters held their hush
 and grooms were gallant and brides would blush

Does it seem a silly dream played back in black and white?
 Pearls and gloves and hymns of love
 the lines of wrong and right
 Well, let's hush the cynic for just a minute
 and let the dreamers dare
 to dream of love that never fails
 Oh, won't you take me there?

When hands were gentle and words were kind
 and love could wait a long, long time
 and private matters held their hush
 and grooms were gallant and brides would blush

Shut the shutters, power down
 let the world spin back around
 to deep respect and no regrets
 the dignity of you and me

When hands were gentle and words were kind
 and love could wait a long, long time
 and private matters held their hush
 and grooms were gallant and brides would blush

Lyrics submitted by John Coons.