

Memory of Water

Marillion

I wonder if my ropes still hanging from the tree
By the standing pool where you drank me
And filled me full of thirsty love
And the memory of water? I wonder if a king still fishes there
His back toward the burned out air
His laughing catches singing loud
Of the memory of water Your taste is blood and ecstasy
But I must drink you all alone
You're freckled like a speckled egg
A dove but this bird has flown O stay with me sweet memory
O stay with me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>