Lady D'Arbanville

Cat Stevens

My lady D'Arbanville, why do you sleep so still?

I'll wake you tomorrow

And you will be my fill, yes, you will be my fillMy lady D'Arbanville, why does it grieve me so?

But your heart seems so silent

Why do you breathe so low, why do you breathe so low?My lady D'Arbanville, why do you sleep so still?

I'll wake you tomorrow

And you will be my fill, yes, you will be my fillMy lady D'Arbanville, you look so cold tonight

Your lips feel like winter

Your skin has turned to white, your skin has turned to whiteMy lady D'Arbanville, why do you sleep so still?

I'll wake you tomorrow

And you will be my fillMy lady D'Arbanville, why do you sleep so still?

I'll wake you tomorrow

And you will be my fill loved you my lady, though in your grave you lie

I'll always be with you

This rose will never die, this rose will never dieI loved you my lady, though in your grave you lie

I'll always be with you

This rose will never die, this rose will never die

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