Eva

Dukes Of Windsor

Six thirty, winter morn
Snow keeps falling, silent dawn
A rose by any other name
Eva leaves her Swanbrook home
Kindest heart which always made
Me ashamed of my own
She walks alone but not without her name
Eva flies away
Dreams the world far away
In this cruel children's game
There's no friend to call her name
Eva sails away
Dreams the world far away
The good in her will be my sunflower field
Mocked by man to depths of shame
Little girl with life ahead
For a memory of one kind word
She would stay among the beasts

Time for one more daring dream
Before her escape, edenbeam
We kill with her own loving heart
Eva flies away
Dreams the world far away
In this cruel children's game
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Eva sails away
Dreams the world far away
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