

# Contemplation Rose

Van Morrison

Puerto Rican nursery rhymes  
Angels in the snow and thyme  
And I'm keeping my mind on that rose  
In a church in Spanish Harlem  
Got watchtowers and awakes for free  
In a laundromat for you and me  
But you can't take me down that way  
As I'm not sinking  
And if we go down one time  
Next time's not gonna be the last time  
And I'm contemplating that rose  
In a church in Spanish Harlem  
Didn't I bring you precious gifts?  
Come to kiss you on the lips  
Did not even appear to beg your pardon  
To lay out in the morning sun  
Feel the cool breeze and the one  
Right there in, in my garden  
Puerto Rican nursery rhymes  
And angels, and angels, and the snow and thyme  
But I'm keeping my mind on that rose  
In a church in Spanish Harlem, well  
Yeah, and if we go, if we go down one time  
The next time will not be the last time  
Well, I'm keeping my mind on that, contemplating that rose  
Up in a church in Spanish Harlem  
And if we go down one time  
You know, the next time, it won't be the last time  
And I'm contemplating that rose  
In a church in Spanish Harlem  
And I'm contemplating that rose  
In a church in Spanish Harlem  
And I'm contemplating, and I'm contemplating that rose  
In a church in Spanish Harlem  
And I'm contemplating that rose  
In a church in Spanish Harlem  
And I'm contemplating that rose  
In a church, in a church in Spanish Harlem

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