

Now Sleeps the Crimson Petal (Custer LaRue)

[Mychael Danna](#)

Now sleeps the crimson petal, now the white
Nor waves the cypress in the palace walk
Nor winks the gold fin in the porphyry font
The firefly wakens, waken thou with me
Now droops the milkwhite peacock like a ghost
And like a ghost she glimmers on to me
Now lies the Earth all Danae to the stars
And all thy heart lies open unto me
Now slides the silent meteor on
And leaves a shining furrow
As thy thoughts in me
Now folds the lily all her sweetness up
And slips into the bosom of the lake
So fold thyself, my dearest, thou, and slip
Into my bosom and be lost in me

Songwriters

Alfred, Lord Tennyson
Published by

OCTOBER CUES MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>