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 HarlemGot 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 sinkingAnd 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 HarlemDidn't I bring you precious gifts?
Come to kiss you on the lips
Did not even appear to beg your pardonTo lay out in the morning sun
Feel the cool breeze and the one
Right there in, in my garden
Puerto Rican nursery rhymesAnd angels, and angels, and the snow and thyme
But I'm keeping my mind on that rose
In a church in Spanish Harlem, wellYeah, 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 HarlemAnd 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 HarlemAnd 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 HarlemAnd 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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