

Song of Songs

Pierce Pettis

When your garden is wet with the morning dew
I will lie in the naked grass with you
Fill my head with nature's thick perfume
As the flushing sun throws it's scarlet hues across the sky
And all creation groans
I will sing to you,
my song of songs

When your fruit is heavy on the vine
I will take a long, long drink of wine
Till my captured heart cries out your name
And flutters like a song bird in a cage
And you are mine
Safe where you belong
I will sing to you,
my song of songs

And so who is this like rosy dawn
Moving softly like rising fawn
Trail of stars light as she runs
Fair as the moon
Bright as the sun
She is my bride
I've come to take her home
I will sing to you my song of songs
I will sing to you my song of songs

Lyrics submitted by Isabella.

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