Eva

GEO MASSO

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 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 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

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