

Turtle Dove

Agents of Good Roots

Lyrics: jones

Music: jonesLyrics:I met a lass with eyes of glass

Named amy atlas-friend

She cooked for me, I served her tea

For two upon the thames

But don't believe the thought police

They'll twist your words in fives

If love is blind then so am i

My dove begins to flyI know you need love too

I heard you wanna be my dove

I've seen us near venus

Between us

Would you be my

Love is the color of the dove

That awakens my blood

Turtle turtle turtle doveThe day began with cakes and flans

And elderberry wine

We swam the brook where atlas shook

And coaxed her cat alive

"again," she screamed and bit my sleeve

To twist my head in fives

This honeybee became for me

A london tripper's prizeI know you want to love me

I know you turtle dove

I've seen blood on the watchtower

I love you turtle doveLaugh like a lion, dance like a doveNighttime fell with big ben's bell

On sycamore street west

She gripped my wrist

And whispered bliss

And handed me a test

"is london's lass with eyes of glass

A dove that God would send? "

With blackbird pie my wings spread wide

And flew to amy friend

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