

My Lover

Bert Jansch

You are my vision of my lover

A queen dressed in lace
Like winter's falling snow
My lover

You are dancing with my dreams
You sing of broken time
My lover

But a-weeping by your side
Your words are crystal light
My lover

You have frozen each little sound

Yet not all I see and hear
My lover

Is revealed unto me
It lies your soul beneath
My lover

The darkness of your eyes
Come take my hand, my love
Oh, my lover

Please come to me
Come fill my pipe of a dream
My lover

With the smoke rings of love