

As I sit and watch The summertime,
And the shadow of The cranes.
By the branches of The cedar tree
And the beating of The day.

You are the rose Within my soul.
You are the reason Why the wind blows.
By the meeting of The roads
I will hold you In my arms again.

And we'll sit under The cedar tree
As the city Fades away.
By the places Where the blossom falls
And the shadow of The cranes.

You are the rose Within my soul,
You are the reason Why the rain flows.
By the meeting of The roads
I will hold you In my arms again.

By the branches of The cedar tree,
There's a bench Beside the lake.
Take the bridge Over the Serpentine,
And I'll see you Once again