

My Love Is Like a Red Red Rose

Eddi Reader

My love is like a red, red rose.
That's newly sprung in June;
My heart is like a melodie
That's sweetly play'd in tune.
As fair art thou, my bonnie lass,
So deep in love am I;
And I will love thee still, my Dear,
Till all the seas gang dry.
Till all the seas gang dry, my Dear,
And the rocks melt with the sun:
And i should love thee still, my Dear,
While the sands of life shall run.
And fare thee weel my only Love!
And fare thee weel a while!
And I will come again, my Dear,
Tho' it were ten thousand mile!
Para Camila Williams...TE AMO!!!