Pelican

My love is like a red, red rose
That's newly sprung in June
My love is like the melody
That's sweetly played in tune.
So fair are you my dear
So deep in love am I
And I will love thee still, my dear
'til all the seas are drying
Until the rocks melt with the sun (3x)
And I will love thee still my dear
While the sands of life shall run
And I will come again my love
Though it were ten thousand miles
'til theï»; seas run dry...
'til theï»; seas run dry...