

Rose Hunter

Peter Murphy

Look inside
Give me your hand
Draw your paradise
In the silver sand

We'll see crashing waves
On the Zuli stone
Rose hunter collecting
Our lover's
Our lover's Lover's

We'll ask those things
Between the lines
He'll show us pictures
Of how beauty shines

And blow some hope
Across the sea
We'll catch our breath
See the light strike me

Our lover's Lover's Lover's Lover's