

## Wish

Peter Murphy

I wish it was spring  
I wish it was your house  
We'd invite the beggars  
Hanging 'bout your front fence  
Wish I was your tree  
I wish I could bend and bow  
Like the branch of ash  
Bum idols for love  
Bum idols for love

I wish we could dress  
In only happy cloaks  
And blow rave waves  
In the lily pond  
I wish I was your mirror  
Give you up my wand  
Wish I was your mirror  
Be your fine shine

Wish I was a nomad  
Living in your land  
An Irish tinker  
Drinking juice of rose from your hand  
Wish I was a beggar  
Waiting at your door

I wish we could dress  
In only happy cloaks  
And blow rave waves  
To the lily pond  
I wish I was your mirror  
Give you up my wand  
Wish I was your mirror  
Be your fine shine

I wish I could rush  
To see the first sun  
Rise to your call  
Bum idols for love