

# The Grove of Eglantine

Styx

Hey you there  
Cast an eye this way  
You with that young lust virgin smile  
Don't pretend that you're quickly melting before my eyes  
That's a lie

'Cause I see all of you  
Quite clearly now  
I like our looks your moves you know everything  
So when I ring you up in the evening I shall meet you

In the Grove of Eglantine  
Just south of man's delight  
Close to a soft flowing stream

In the Grove of Eglantine  
We will join as lovers might  
Between the lines of a dream

Your magic lips  
Have made me realize  
All of the pleasures man can fantasize  
So don't pretend that you're sad to see me say goodbye  
That's a lie

You're a wicked wench...ha  
But thanks for all the laughs  
You and your young lust virgin smile  
And when I'm gone for awhile  
I'll once more want to meet you

In the Grove of Eglantine  
Just south of man's delight  
Close to a soft flowing stream

In the Grove of Eglantine  
We will join as lovers might  
Between the lines of a dream  
In the Grove of Eglantine  
Just south of man's delight  
Close to a soft flowing stream

In the Grove of Eglantine  
We will join as lovers might  
Between the lines of a dream

In Eglantine...of a dream ...