

The Bees Of Spring

Sword

Gather your nectar, oh bees of the spring
Gather your nectar, oh bees of the spring
Give me your honey, spare me your stings

Glisten with dew drops, oh rose of the morn
Glisten with dew drops, oh rose of the morn
Show me your beauty, spare me your thorns

Gather your nectar, oh bees of the spring
Give us your honey, spare us your sting
Glisten with dew drops, oh rose of the morn
Show us your beauty, spare us your thorn

Gather your nectar, oh bees of the spring
Give me your honey, but spare me your stings
Glisten with dew drops, oh rose of the morn
Open your pedals, and put away your thorns