## **Contemplation Rose**

## Van Morrison

Puerto Rican nursery rhymes Angels in the snow and thyme And I'm keeping my mind on that rose In a church in Spanish Harlem

Got watchtowers and awakes for free In the laundromat for you and me But you can't take me down that way As I'm not sinking

And if we go down one time Next times not gonna be the last time And I'm contemplating that rose In a church in Spanish Harlem Didn't I bring you precious gifts Came to kiss you on the lips Didn't even appear To beg your pardon

To lay out in the morning sun Feel the cool breeze and the one Right there in, in my garden Puerto Rican nursery rhymes And angels, and angels, and the snow and thyme But I'm keeping my mind on that rose In a church in Spanish Harlem

Yeah, and if we go, if we go down one time The next time will not be the last time, and I'm Keeping my mind on that, contemplating that rose Up in a church in Spanish Harlem

And if we go down one time, you know The next time it won't be the last time And I'm contemplating that rose In a church in Spanish Harlem

And I'm contemplating that rose In a church in Spanish Harlem And I'm contemplating, and I'm contemplating that rose In a church in Spanish Harlem And I'm contemplating that rose In a church in Spanish Harlem And I'm contemplating that rose In a church, in a church in Spanish Harlem