

## Three Colours

Wendy Rule

I'll tell you of a time  
When blood coloured the sword of a warrior  
True love was a crime  
For hearts held by a king, as a king had held mine  
Scream from the womb  
Far better to love than to live in this tomb

Love first opened my eyes when blood coloured the snow  
And the raven was Death drinking in life  
Three colours I know were embodied in one lover for me  
A terrible beauty has set my heart free

And so black was his hair  
And so wild his eyes  
And his skin was so fair  
Till a kingdom of lies takes him from me  
Born to misery

It's all over for me  
There's no wisdom can soften a sorrow that's deeper than the sea  
A heart broken who knows that tomorrow will bring only more pain  
Far better to die and be with him again