

# One Thousand Roses

Renaissance

I love to watch you move swaying like a child  
I have always wanted to know you  
Then you gave to me, the greatest gift of all your stories  
Sunrise in the sky, rivers come alive  
The trees will carry messages for me  
Born in different lands across the highest seas  
I would tremble thinking about you  
Then the winter came, your tales of love remain  
Ice, snow, the wind and rain  
As a boy he'd always heard  
The meaning of life hidden in a single word  
Serenading through his years  
A talented man surrounded my mystery  
Gather all the missing days  
All the ones that slipped away  
He will bring them back and not speak  
Lay them at my golden feet  
He gave me one thousand roses  
Even before he had known my name  
Knowing from when they were flying  
No more the sadness that was my flame  
In a time when we all dream  
A weaver of words who everyone wants to meet  
Will he always wish to be  
A teller of tales a sower of magic seeds  
We were actors in a play  
Celebrate the ancient way  
Listen to the songs of old  
In the saddest key of all  
He gave me one thousand roses  
Even before he had known my name  
Knowing from then we were flying  
No more the sadness that was my flame  
Then he gave to me, the greatest gift of all  
Love