

Love Is Coming Round The Bend

Love is coming round the bend
A budding rose, a rainbow beam
In pupils wide with anticipation
Pulling round the maypole ribbons
Cutting free the bondaged dreams
A music of the springtime leaves
As fresh as desires of springtime bees
These flowers grown from luscious soil
Of my love's lifelong song

My love is coming round the bend
Bringing roses from the stars
The moon, the sun, the ocean's mask
A gift from above
A miracle of love
The muse's task has made it ours

Love is coming round the bend
Once more from distant days
It brings me hope in bows and baskets
From some world behind my eyes
And above pituitary fancies
Fingers flowing freely now
Schubert's last emancipation
Singing songs of love and life
Within my heart's ultimate expansion