

## Gypsy rose

## Golden Earring

Blue moon is rising  
On a dark horizon  
While they play our song  
On the silver shore

The stars are falling  
Sweet guitars are calling  
Casting spells for you  
In a dream come true

Your lips, you're my smiling gypsy rose  
My heart is beating fast for you  
As fast as a bullet from a gun  
I fell for you

Blue moon is rising  
And there's no surprise in  
The identity  
Of the love in me

No more sacrificing  
'Cause you're so enticing  
And the breeze, it knows  
Your name so well

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