

Case Of Glass

Happy Rhodes

Oh how I could keep you
Inside a case of glass
Filled with smells of sweet
With handles made of brass
I'd keep you from cruel world
Living safe and warm
I'd lie and watch you breathe
Protect and love your form
If you ever wander
I pray that you will find
A love equal in power
With limits undefined

But such a lack of nobility
Would be a deed unjust
But I want to keep my faith in love
And sadly so, I must
So if you ever wander
I pray that you will find
A love equal in power
With limits undefined
If you ever wander
I pray that you will find
A love equal in power
With limits undefined
But I could keep you
Inside a case of glass