

Last Orders

Jon Allen

I'll love you till the dance is over
I'll love you till the music dies
Till they tear down the stars from the rafters
Till they unhook the moon from the sky

I'll love you till my words unravel
I'll love you till the clocks unwind
Till eternity's calling last orders
In that place on the outskirts of time

The Jukebox is playing Love Me Tender
The king is singing sweet and low
In your arms I surrender
I'd be a fool if I let you go

I'll love you till tin turns to silver
I'll love you till jade turns to gold
Till every last rhyme has been written
And even the new moon is old

When loneliness comes to my window
And sorrow is knocking at my door
It don't mean nothing to me
Cause I don't work for them anymore

I'll love you till death has no meaning
I'll love you till life is a dream
Till all the cares ever we carried
Are floating like feathers down stream

I'll love you till the river climbs the mountain
I'll love you till fish rule the land
Till the mirror can't see our reflection
And the bells of goodbye never sound