

# The Rose

Sarah Slean

Will the birds be singing  
When my life is done  
And all the seasons of me have come and gone  
Plant me in the garden where the willow grows  
And from my sorrow, a rose

How high the moon  
How deep the ocean  
I never knew  
'Til now

As the curtain closes there'll be no surprise,  
When the anthem's playing we know to rise  
Every living creature was born to close their eyes  
But love the great magician, never dies....

How high the moon  
How deep the ocean  
I never knew till now

For the years of sadness I will not mourn  
For in the deepest darkness courage is born

How high the moon  
How deep the ocean....

How high the moon  
I never knew  
Til now