

Waterboys

"Beverly Penn"

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Girl sleeping on a mansion roof
Under a wintry sky
Wrapped she is in furs and sable,
Starlight in her eye
And what is the name of this creature?
Where did she live and when?
Who was she and why was it
That Peter Lake loved Beverly Penn

Four o'clock on a marble morning,
Water pouring on her skin
In fever her life bursts open
And a hurricane blows in
When high from the dreams of this creature
A thief on a horse descends
It was dawn and it was december
And Peter Lake loved Beverly Penn

It was all of a windy day
And the sky was full of crows
When her lovely soul ascended

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