

Lothlorien

"The Sweetest Joy"

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He sat alone upon a hill, the waves pulling at his side
He could feel the salt inside his veins and could hear
the storm arrive

He closed his eyes and saw her face, so plain the
others had decried
Yet he'd felt the warmth she'd held within and the
beauty that lay inside

Yet their words soon blinded him, no beauty he began
to believe
Oh he turned his back and he toasted them, he drank
the world for all to see

No more will her palm lay upon his own, a fairer hand
has clasped to his skin
'Oh where is my love' she cried in vain and from the
door cried 'please let me in'

With haste she turned and chased the night, no tears
to wipe with her hand
While he searched the land to find his love he fell and
cried 'please help this man'

The sweetest joy the wildest woe of love Bailey once
described
Hast thou more of pain or pleasure, does torment dwell
and grow inside

He said it swells like the oceans flow, love drew me in
as the tides draw the sea
Oh but I was foolish just like my friends - I let my eyes
rule what I should feel

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