

Mike Heron "Don't Kill It Carol"

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Oh Carol oh,
Won't you let this red rose grow
Don't kill it Carol

This red rose that I hold in my hand
It's the smallest flower I've seen
One bud only just starting to show
And the leaves are the lightest green
It's had it's share of the rain
It needs some kisses to light it's fiery flame again
One cruel lie and it could die

Oh Carol oh,
Won't you let this red rose grow
Don't kill it Carol

It's looking for a place to live outside all space and time
Where there will be no need for it to fade
There is a secret garden that I think we could find
Lots of sunshine there, just a touch of shade

Oh Carol oh,
Won't you let this red rose grow
Don't kill it Carol

This red rose that I hold in my hand
It could grow to be so strong
Born one night as I lay in your arms
Created in a lover's song
It's only just seen the light
It could easily slip back into the gentle night
One cruel lie and it could die

2nd Verse not sung on record - words appear on the
inner sleeve only

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