

## **Richard Thompson**

### **"King Of Bohemia"**

Visit "[King Of Bohemia](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Let me rock you in my arms  
I'll hold you safe and small  
A refugee from the Seraphim  
In your rich girl rags and all  
Did your dreams die young  
Were they too hard won  
Did you reach too high and fall  
And there is no rest  
For the ones God blessed  
And he blessed you best of all  
Your eyes seem from a different face  
They've seen that much that soon  
Your cheek too cold, too pale to shine  
Like an old and waning moon  
And there is no peace  
No true release  
No secret place to crawl

And there is no rest  
For the ones God blessed  
And he blessed you best of all  
If tears unshed could heal your heat  
If words unsaid could sway  
Then watch you melt into the night  
with Adieu, and rue the day  
Did your dreams die young  
Were they too hard won  
Did you reach too high and fall  
And there is no rest  
For the ones God blessed  
And he blessed you best of all

-----

Visit [Richard Thompson](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.