Jim Ed Brown & The Browns "Harlequin Melodies"

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(Mickey Newbury)

Harlequin melodies, A trip through the night's fantasies Where baby, red roses endlessly wind Their way through the meadows of mine, sleepy mind.

Gently my love come to me Cool is the grass neath the tree Soft is the sunshine that spills from the dew Tiny reflections of me loving you.

--- Instrumental ---

Then I wake and it's gone
They say, what is gone's, always gone
Yet baby, red roses still endlessly wind
Their way through the meadows of mine, sleepy mind...

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