

Suzanne Vega "Rosemary"

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Do you remember when you walked with me
Down the street into the square?
How the women selling rosemary
Pressed the branches to your chest
Promised luck and all the rest
Put their fingers in your hair?

I had met you just the day before
Like an accident of fate
In the window there behind your door
How I wanted to break in
To that room beneath your skin
But all that would have to wait

In the Carmen of the Martyrs
With the statues in the courtyard
Whose heads and hands were taken
In the burden of the sun

I had come to meet you
With a question in my footsteps
I was going up the hillside
And the journey just begun

My sister says she never dreams at night
There are days when I know why
Those possibilities within her sight
With no way of coming true
'Cause some things just don't get through
Into this world, although they try

In the Carmen of the Martyrs
With the statues in the courtyard
Whose heads and hands were taken
In the burden of the sun

I had come to meet you
With a question in my footsteps.
I was going up the hillside
And the journey just begun.

And all I know of you

Is in my memory
And all I ask is you
Remember me

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