The Renaissance "One thousand roses"

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I love to watch you move swaying like a child I have always wanted to know you Then you gave to me, the greatest gift of all your stories Sunrise in the sky, rivers come alive The trees will carry messages for me Born in different lands across the highest seas I would tremble thinking about you Then the winter came, your tales of love remain ice, snow, the wind and rain As a boy he'd always heard The meaning of life hidden in a single word Serenading through his years A talented man surrounded my mystery Gather all the missing days All the ones that slipped away He will bring them back and not speak Lay them at my golden feet He gave me one thousand roses Even before he had known my name Knowing from when they were flying No more the sadness that was my flame In a time when we all dream A weaver of words who everyone wants to meet Will he always wish to be A teller of tales a sower of magic seeds We were actors in a play Celebrate the ancient way Listen to the songs of old In the saddest key of all He gave me one thousand roses Even before he had known my name Knowing from then we were flying

Annie Haslam-lead and backing vocals Michael Dunford-acoustic guitars Terrence Sullivan-drums and percussion Mickey Simmonds-keyboards, backing vocals and

No more the sadness that was my flame Then he gave to me, the greatest gift of all

Love

orchestral arrangments Alex Caird-bass guitar

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