

Juan Atkins

"Such Sweet Alarms"

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How does a bride's maid lead her groom?
How can she tell when it's too soon?
He tells her such loving words
They're just like those bees and birds
Making love so high
They may forget to fly
And fall down in each other's arms
What a handsome sight
Of love that falls from flight
And birds that sing such sweet alarms
Out of the darkened winter's gloom
How does a rosebud come to bloom?
Tucked down in their forest beds
Too young rosebuds lose their heads
Making love so soon
They may too early bloom
And freeze before they know the cost
What a handsome scene
When love won't wait for spring
And rosebuds frozen in the frost
How does a bride's maid lead her groom?
God can you send me some one soon?
Roses bound up in a vase
Rooms decked out in silk and lace
Handsome children and
The food to fill them and
The love to freeze up all my fears
Fancy golden ring
And birds that love to sing
To fill this silence in my ears

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