

Rose and Lavender By Noraziah Mohd Amin

Rose, rose, don tyou touch me Your thorny fingers are little devils Truly, you are an evil beauty A seduction of many perils. Lavender, lavender my heart is tender For it cries day and night Over the love 1 hold so dear The light of my life is out of sight.

Rose, rose, my deares**t love** As crimson as you, 1 ve bled for years 1 ll wait for happiness from above In heaven, 1 will shed no tears.

Rose, to see you is a pleasure To touch you is a painful event These unparalleled features make me unsure

So, to the lavender, 1 confide in and lament.

Lavender dear, the listener of my love The smell of you heals my heart Better than the singing of a dove The agony in me will soon depart.

Rose and lavender; red and purple Love is sweet, and love is bitter Its not always a bed of roses or a stinggle But the truest love is one in the hereafter...

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