Bright Blue Rose

(Jimmy McCarthy) M.C.P.S.











For all of you who must discover For all who seek to understand For having left the path of others You'll find a very special hand

And it is a holy thing, and it is a precious time And it is the only way Forget-me-nots among the snow, it's always been and so it goes To ponder his death and his life eternally

One bright blue rose outlives all those Two thousand years and still it goes To ponder his death and his life eternally