

Anemone

Lyrics: John Frederick Mason

Music: Carsten Borbye Nielsen

♩ = 60 Bm Bm/a# Bm/a E/g#

A - ne-mo-ne, a - ne-mo-ne, I found you lost one for-est win-ter's night. You spoke in

6 G G6 A A6 Bm G6 D

me. So strange the sight of your pale light a - gainst a dark-ness deep as e - bo - ny.

ANEMONE

Anemone, anemone,
I found you lost one forest winter's night.
You spoke in me.
So strange the sight
of your pale light
against a darkness deep as ebony.

Anemone, anemone,
I cupped my hands around your tiny flame.
You warmed in me.
I breathed again.
You breathed my name
and whispered on the wind, "Persephone!"

Anemone, anemone,
you gently touched me, bowed your nodding head.
You slept in me.
And round our bed
a music spread
that weaved two strings into a symphony.

Anemone, anemone,
we felt the moment open like a door.
You came in me.
So soft, so sure,
in silent awe
we saw ahead a sweet epiphany.

Anemone, anemone,
the moment burst and broke its magic spell.
You died in me.
You closed your shell,
your petals fell,
as dawn birds carolled out our agony.

Anemone, anemone,
your fellow flowers flood the woods like snow.
None speaks to me.
For far below
that springtime flow,
my winter longs for my anemone.