Eternal flower how you call to me

Promising me the sweet nectar denied to mortal souls

Promising me love, so pure,tis not found on earth

With no more than a simple smile do you control me

Entrap my heart in a trance I cannot fight

How you call to me with no more than a blink of an eye

I your loyal servant run to be by your side

Dreaming of the day my unworthy hands may lay upon your petals

With no more than a word do you form melodies

With no more than a word do you calm my soul

Oh eternal flower, you seem like no more than a fantasy

A dream that lover’s dream, a sight sore eyes live to see

A mirage that lives in my mind’s eye

Oh eternal flower, why must you call to me

Bring me hope of heaven for my longing soul

Why must you bloom so close to my heart?

Why must you call to me in every dream?

Why have you become my every breath?

Oh eternal flower, how you call to me

And yet you will never be all to me

Am I to suffer in this mortal plane?

Must my eyes see thy sweetness abused?

Must my body be imprisoned by thy sweet aroma?

Why must you call upon those who break thy heart

When I your loving servant stand ready to serve thee

Oh eternal flower, how you seem like no more than a dream

My arms no longer ache for your petals,

My eyes can no longer see thy fade away

Oh eternal flower, I wish your name were true

And if you had allowed me, my queen,

eternity, is how long I would have loved you