

# 18 Summers, Virgin Mary

Virgin Mary is alone in her room  
In the pale light of the moon  
She holds the bible in her hand  
She is covered with blood  
The gates of heaven opened wide  
Everything is clear and bright  
This is our wedding night  
In this wonderful light

If I could believe  
My life would be easy  
A beggarman  
A thief  
God loves you all  
If I could believe  
My life would be easy  
I wish you were here  
To dry my tears

Virgin Mary in her wedding-dress  
She's waiting in her golden bed  
Frozen dreams in the land of flies  
And our paradise  
The gates of heaven opened wide  
Everything is clear and bright  
This is our wedding night  
In this sacred light

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