

Glenn Hughes, Blue Jade

She wears a blood red rose
Her face she never shows
Thru the doorway, to the window
In the light
A vision in a dream
And I don't know what it means
Is it my imagination or is it you?

Blue jade comes to my room
She won't go
Gold shade covers the moon
And I don't know, about blue jade

Is it fate or destiny?
Only she does hold the key

Fallen angel, I am driven to your side
From the moment you are here
I'm a man without a fear
You're the reason, my religion, you're my guide

And when she comes to me
Lord I never wanna be
Broken hearted, disillusioned by her smile
And I know it just can't be
When I hear your symphony
Am I sleeping, is this really in my mind?
I can feel and I can see
Everytime she comes to me
I just can't believe that you're my life