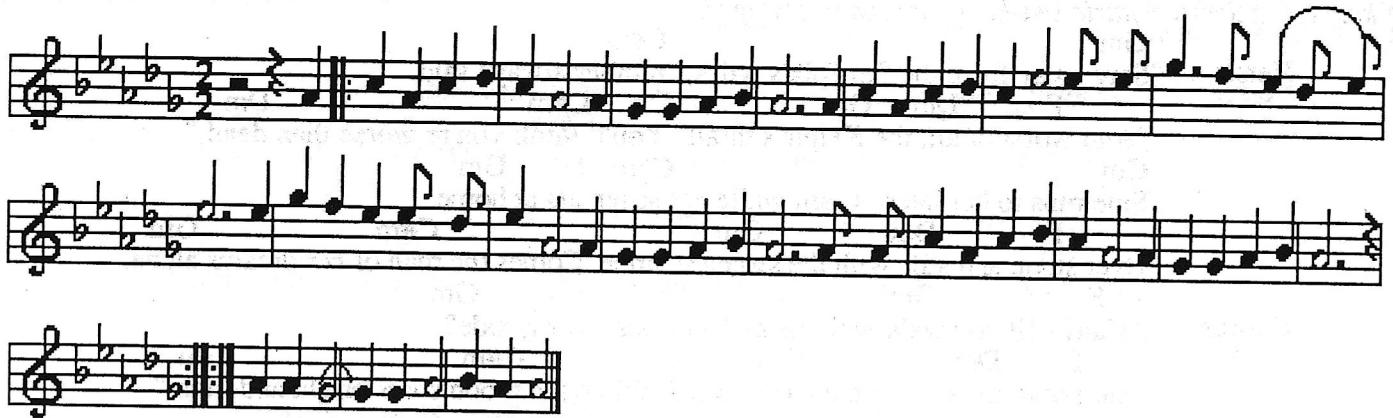


Genteel Lover

Words and music by Kaarna of the Amethyst
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Performer: Kaarna of the Amethyst



1. With manners fine and genteel
you courted me last eve.
You kissed my hand and lips, love,
and said you'd not give cause to grieve.
With soft words, sweet caresses,
you've stolen my consent.
But it's me who lies here wond'rin'
when passion's finally spent.

2. You tell me that I'm lovely,
wish I could use your eyes.
For do you simply flatter
so that in your arms I'll lie.
You've taken some advantage,
and trampled on my pride.
And it's me who lies here wond'rin'
as you sleep here by my side.

3. And as sunrise calls all lovers
to face a fresh new day
You draw on trews and lyne, love,
to go out on your way.
With final kiss and thank you,
you slip soft out of sight.
And still I lie here wond'rin'
for 'twas her you called last night.

Repeat first verse