

# Poppy-Red

Richard Thompson

Here my love used to lie  
Like a pearl by my side  
Everything sweet, everything so complete  
Now my love makes her bed  
Where poppies grow over her head  
There in a field, there in a field  
Warm and red - as the blood she shed  
Now everything is Poppy-red  
Poppy-red, everything is Poppy red  
In loving memory  
everything is Poppy red  
Poppy red, everything is Poppy red  
The gifts she gave to me  
in loving memory, memory  
She said, There's a wind that blows  
And where it blows from, who knows  
And if I don't go, I'll never know peace of mind'  
Now everything's upside down  
Everything's turned around  
She was my first, she was my last  
She was my friend until the end  
Now everything is Poppy-red  
Poppy-red, everything is Poppy red  
In loving memory  
everything is Poppy red  
Poppy red, everything is Poppy red  
The gifts she gave to me  
in loving memory, memory  
I'll always see her that way  
Dressed in the red, white and grey  
Slowly she turned, slowly she turned  
Into the rain and walked away  
Now everything is Poppy-red  
Poppy-red, everything is Poppy red  
In loving memory  
everything is Poppy red  
Poppy red, everything is Poppy red  
the gifts she gave to me  
in loving memory, memory

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>