

# Beverly Penn

## The Waterboys

Girl sleeping on a mansion roof  
Under a wintery sky  
Wrapped she is in furs and sable  
Starlight in her eye  
And what is the name of this creature?  
Where did she live and when?  
Who was she and why was it  
That Peter Lake loved Beverly Penn  
Four o'clock on a marble morning  
Water pouring on her skin  
In fever her life bursts open  
And a hurricane blows in  
When high from the dreams of this creature  
A thief on a horse descends  
It was dawn and it was December  
And Peter Lake loved Beverly Penn  
It was all of a windy day  
And the sky was full of crows  
When her lovely soul ascended  
She just closed her heart and rose  
And whither the soul of this creature?  
Tell me the story again  
Of scarves and songs and the skin of space  
And how Peter Lake loved Beverly Penn  
I would dive in a freezing river  
Set fire to a hundred men  
If I could for just one time  
Love somebody the way that he loved Beverly Penn

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>