

Lazarus' Daughter

by Stephen M. Golden

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**Well, I know Lazarus' daughter.
I have seen the paradox of time.
She's got a link with the past and the future,
and I hope she'll be part of mine.**

**Surrounded by maze and mystery,
she sees with knowing eyes.
The radiant glow of her golden hair
can outshine any disguise.**

**I'm in love with Lazarus' daughter.
She's a treasure that's hard to find.
With a smile that calms dissention,
when she asks, she cannot be denied.**

**She doesn't need anybody.
She chooses whom to give of her time.
She controls her own future,
and right now she wants to make it mine.**

Interlude

**I'm in love with Lazarus' daughter.
A thousand years and still I admire.
Every day I just want to please her.
She gives me my every desire.**

**There's no way I'll ever own her.
I'd never want to calm her fire.
She's a brilliant source of what I need.
She's the past, the present, the essence of time.**