

I'm in love with the Hawthorn
Sure I like the Birch
I need a hand, a volunteer
Why does the Sycamore mean so much

Do you dream of a cold Alaska
Better wrap up warm tonight
All I know is we in a blue time
Where the land is snow drop white

You were such a pretty one
You had a kid
Did you have any idea of the damage you did

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Is this the day that loneliness takes a hold of me
I've been stupid, unkind but I'm not too blind too see