Apple Trees

Faun Fables

The frost is on the apples The moon is shining bright By starlight you'll love me On this secret night On this secret Night Yeah Oh Yeah Make a sound So I know where you are Shake the branches Of your favourite tree Watch it, 'cause The full moon is bright We must conceal ourselves From all who'd see And reveal ourselves Under the The apple trees Yeah Οh Yeah We run up to the hill Tell everyone goodnight My tent awaits up there Pitched under starlight Pitched under star Light Yeah Oh Yeah Make a sound So I know where you are Shake the branches Of your favourite tree Watch it, 'cause The full moon is bright We must conceal ourselves From all who'd see And reveal ourselves Under the The apple trees Yeah Oh Oh Yeah It's beauty though it's fleeting Autumn at it's peak Your love and your sighs Beneath the apple trees Beneath the apple Trees

Trees The frost is on the apples The moon is shining bright By starlight you'll love me On this secret night On this secret Night