

Honey Child What Can I Do?

Isobel Campbell

Wishin', hopin', for that old familiar feeling
That takes you miles above, yeah it's called love
Would you do it for me
'Cause I'm feelin' lonely

Prayin', hopin', and I leave the door wide open
I see you and you catch your spill
But come and sit by me
'Cause I'm feelin' lonely

Maybe I'm a stupid fool
Chasin' butterflies like you
On these days they seem so cruel
But honey, child what can I do

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But honey, child what can I do
Honey, child what can I do