

## Angelica

Oliver

Each night I meant to say  
I missed her through the day  
But I'd forget it  
I never said it  
I'd pass the flower shop  
Lord knows I meant to stop  
But I'd say, tomorrow, perhaps tomorrow  
Tomorrow there'd be time  
There'd always be another spring  
Time to make her laughter ring  
Time to give her everything  
Oh my,  
Angelica, my Angelica  
There's so much you never knew  
So much I always meant to say  
And do for you, for you, Angelica  
But then the cold winds came  
And when I spoke her name  
And held her near me  
She couldn't hear me  
The shadow had been cast  
Too many springs had passed  
For Angelica  
Sweet Angelica  
Now in my silent room  
I tend the flowers that I buy  
As they slowly fade and die  
Watered by the tears I cry for my Angelica  
My Angelica  
There's so much you never knew  
So much I always meant to say  
And do for you, for you  
Angelica, Angelica, Angelica  
Angelica