

Willow Tree

Plumb

It will be great to see you again
Now that the old wounds have mended
I promise I'll be waiting by the door
Unlike so many nights before

That night you found me in the living room
Alone with the bottle I'd just consumed
I cried for hours after you had left
Must be hard to forgive
Even harder to forget

Take the 2nd right at the 2nd light
Pass Cherry Street, go left
It's the second house with the willow tree
I'll be there, waiting

Now that I've watched all the seasons change
I've had time to see where my life had strayed
And through every pain and disbelief
You stood close by
Through my lies, through my deceit

So do you recall
How to get here
You might not recognize
What you see

Take the 2nd right at the 2nd light
Pass Cherry Street, go left
It's the second house with the willow tree
I'll be there, waiting

Through my selfishness
Couldn't see where you were coming from
It took your leaving to see
To see what I'd become
You saw past all the things I'd done

Take the 2nd right at the 2nd light
Pass Cherry Street, go left
It's the second house with the willow tree
I'll be there, waiting

I'll be there, waiting
I'll be there, waiting

You never forgot how to get here
You never forgot how to get here
You never forgot how to get here.