

No time no place to talk about the weather
Labour of love is ours to endure
You said the chance wasn't getting any better
The promise of love is hard to ignore
The highest branch on the apple tree
It was my favourite place to be
I can hear them breaking free
But they could not see me

And I will run for shelter
Endless summer lift the curse
It feels like nothing matters
In our private universe

I have all I want is that simple enough
Whole lot more I'm thinking of
Every night about six o'clock
The birds come down from the palm to talk
They talk to me, the birds talk to me
If I go down on my knees

And I will run for shelter
Endless summer lift the curse
It feels like nothing matters
In our private universe
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And it's a pleasure that I have known
And it's a treasure that I have gained

It's a tight squeeze but I won't let go
Time is on the table and the dinner's cold

And I will run for shelter
Endless summer lift the curse
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