

The Golden Bough

The Coral

Only see you in the summertime
When the weather's fine
You disappear when the cold wind blows
Creep inside my mind

Then I realize... (2x)
There's no one waiting for

The wish we made by our window
Never left my side
Saw you walk across the lonely tracks
Far beyond my eye

Rode from The Golden Bough
To the mountainside
I watched you running with the buttercups
In a field of lies