## The Four Seasons

Oo la, la, la, oo la, la, la, la
Oo la, la, la, oo la, la, la, la
Emily and her love to be
Carved in a heart on a berry tree
But it's only a little farewell love spell
Time to design a woman

Touch me, oh wake me, Emily
You ornament the Earth for me
Emily, you're the natural snow
The unstudied sea, you're a cameo
And I swear, I swear you were born a weavers lover
Born for the loom's desire

Move me, oh sway me
Emily, the ornament, the Earth for me
For me
Emmie, your Momma's been'a calling you
Oo la, la, la, oo la, la, la, la
Oo la, la, la, oo la, la, la, la
You were my friend and I loved you
Emily, Emily, Emily, Emily

She got the way to move me, Honey
She got the way to move me
She got the way to move me, Honey
She got the way to get up and move me

She got the way to move me, Honey
She got the way to move me
She got the way to move me, Honey

She got the way to get up and move me

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