

Willow

Jasmine Thompson

down by the water, under the willow
sits a lone ranger, minding the willow
he and his wife, once lived happily
planted a seed, that grew through the reeds
summers, and winters
through snowy decembers
sat by the water, close to the embers
missing out the lives that they once had
beforei wouldn't leave you, i would hold you
when the last day comes
what if you need me?
won't you hold me?
on the last day, our last day
mister and missus
dreaded of a willow
carving their names, into their willow
if he had spoken, love would return
spoken inside, too soft to be heardsummers and winters
through snowy decembers
sat by the water, remembering embers
missing out the lives that they once had
beforei wouldn't leave you, i would hold you
when the last day comes
what if you need me?
won't you hold me?
on the last day, our last day
ahhhhh
ahhhh
ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh
ahhhhh
ahhhh
ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhsomewhere the timing will all come together
the mishaps will turn into sunny decembers
the lovers, will be able, to find their willowi wouldn't leave you, i would hold you
when the last day comes
i wouldn't leave you, i would hold you
when the last day comes
what if you need me?
won't you hold me?
on the last day, on our last day
ahhhhh
ahhhh

ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

ahhhh

ahhhh

ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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