

# Angel Taylor, Maple Tree

Quick, act like you're asleep  
In the sun light, on a park bench underneath the maple tree  
On the morning of a day only sent from heaven  
I can see into your eyes but you're afraid to try  
And boy, it's waving heavy on me  
If you love me for the beauty of my personality  
Then I'll stay here forever, don't you see?  
If you need me with a hunger, with a hope and with a dream  
Then I'll stay here underneath this maple tree  
Oh, this maple tree  
Oh, the coffee, it's getting chilly and I need a coat  
And you're so chivalrous you give me your own  
Butterflies, you by my side morrows and true  
Oh, things I fear but need from you  
If you love me for the beauty of my personality  
Then I'll stay here forever, don't you see?  
And if you need me with hunger, with a hope and with a dream  
Then I'll stay here underneath this maple tree  
Oh, this maple tree  
Morning daylight, evening starlight  
Morning, it's your daylight, evening love of the night  
Morning daylight, evening starlight  
Morning, it's your daylight, evening love of the night  
If you love me for the beauty of my personality  
Then I'll stay here forever, don't you see?  
If you need me with a hunger, with a hope and with a dream  
Then I'll stay here underneath this maple tree  
Oh, our maple tree