

Doves, Willow's Song

Hey. ooh, who is there?
No one but me my dear.
Please come, say how do
The things I'll give to you
A stroke as gentle as a feather.
I'll catch a rainbow from the sky and tie the ends together.

Hey, ooh, I am here.
Am I not young and fair?
Please come, say how do
The things that I'll show to you

Would you have a wondrous sight?
The midday sun, at midnight

fair maid white and red.
comb you smooth and stroke your head.