

# 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.