

Lisa Hannigan, Courting Blues

Green are your eyes
In the morning, when you rise
Don't you be afraid to lie
By me, my love
Your father will not know
Love can be broken
Though no words are spoken
Don't you be afraid to lie
By me, my love
Your father will not know
Love, don't cry I'll never try
Don't you be afraid to lie
By me, my love
Your father will not know
Green are your eyes In the morning, when you rise
Don't you be afraid to lie
By me, my love
Your father will be told someday
About our wedding day