Marianne Faithfull, Green Are Your Eyes

Green are your eyes
In the morning when you rise.
Don't you be afraid, my love,
To lie by me,
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 not try.
Don't you be afraid to lie
By me, my love,
Your father will not know.

Yes love, don't you cry,
I'll not try.
Don't you be afraid to lie
By me, my love.
Your father will be told someday
About our wedding day.