

# Odds, Trees

We all know she's not alone  
That doesn't mean she's not lonely  
We said goodbye I felt sick inside  
Leaning on a rail I watched her as she shied away

To our passion her defences held no ground  
But by the light of morning kisses  
I could see her face turn down  
Love ain't what you're used to when you're used to being alone  
The curtain is parted  
You see that your emotions have grown away

Turn it around what could it be?  
She lifts her eyes and smiles at me  
Tasting the moment I say, could we just  
Take a walk  
Out through the yard  
And wander through the trees  
Sometime  
Just you and me  
Sometime

Wander through the trees  
Sometime  
Just you and me  
Sometime soon