Agnetha F, If I Thought You'd Ever Change Your

I would bring you flowers in the morning Wild roses as the sun begins to shine Sweet perfume in tiny jeweled caskets If I thought you'd ever change your mind

I would take you where the music's sweetest And feed you winter fruits and summer wine Show you things you've only read in story books If I thought you'd ever change your mind

I would bring you happiness
Wrapped up in a box and tied with a yellow bow
I would bring you summer rain and rainbow skies to make your garden grow
And in the winter snow my songs would keep you from the cold

But what use of flowers in the morning When the garden they should grow in is not mine And what use is sunshine if I'm crying And my falling tears are mingled with the wine

I would bring you happiness
Wrapped up in a box and tied with a yellow bow
I would bring you rainbow skies
And summer rain to make your garden grow
And in the winter snow, my songs would keep you from the cold

I would bring you flowers in the morning Wild roses when the sun begins to shine Winter fruits and summer wine Sweet perfume and columbine If I thought you'd ever change your mind If I thought you'd ever change your mind