

# 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