

Bobo in White Wooden Houses, Ever The Wind (3:36)

As I went a walking way diwn by the green wood
Down where the ivy and laural entwine
I heard a bird singing his sad plaintive love song
He mourned for his true love a s I mourned for mine
I brought my love flowers and tied all with ribbons
Soon the sweet flowers were faded and gone
Like the flowers my true loves' affection has withered
Which leaves me alone here to pine and to mourn
Ever the wind keep on changing their journey
Ever the waves keep on changing the sea
Ever green summer keep changing to autumn
My true love has changed there is no change in me
My constant companions are sadmess amd sorrow
Trouble has neber forsakken me yet
But wherever I go 'til my days are all numbered
The love of my soul I will never forget
Ever the wind keep on changing their journey
Ever the waves keep on changing the sea
Ever green summer keep changing to autumn
My true love has changed there is no change in me