

Camera Obscura, I Love My Jean

I love my Jean

(I love my Jean EP - 2005)

Of a the airts the wind can blaw
I dearly like the west
For there the bonnie Lassie lives
The Lassie I love best
There's wild-woods grow, and rivers row
And mony a hill between
But day and night my fancy's flight
Is ever wi my Jean!

I see her in the Dewy flowers
I see her sweet and fair
I hear her in the tuneful birds
I hear her charm the air
There's not a bonnie flower, that springs
By a fountain, shaw, or green
There's not a bonnie bird that sings
But minds me oh my Jean!