

Edith Frost, Bluish Bells

There'll be one
Who will wait for me
And i know it
Come running with me darlin'
I miss your fire

With many bluish bells
One fellow shy
We did our homework without asking
Feeling now

You'd be one
Who would love me so
And i know it
Come running with me darlin'
I miss our fire

With many bluish bells
One fellow shy
We made our hallmark without it
We now know

There'll be one
Who would look for me
And i know it
We'll go without speeches
I pray for fire

Rebel now
You would look for me
And i know it
Come only with me
For i miss your fire

I miss your fire
I miss your fire