JayMay, Sycamore down

Soul map on the wall might've Listened to the children sing Sycamore down and the Ground was glistening But you were never good You were never good What might you say if You could tell me anything Love saves the day Love will say everything Just one thing at a time One thing at a time Now my love I'm just a cloud I'm not proud of how I've Been dealing with this No one's allowed Into my world To see how I'm feeling And if this isn't love What is love If this isn't love? 'Cause soul map on the wall might've Listened to the children sing Sycamore down and the Ground was glistening But you were never good You were never good At anything at all