

JJ72, Willow

by the bright leaves
in the garden
of my saviour
as the parasol
gently shades her
i can't see you
when i want to
where i am now
with our old lives
left behind us
we are new now
oh yeah
only way i want to be
only thing i want to see
only way i want to live
only one i want to love
only way i want to be
only one i want to see
only way i want to live
only one i want to love
by the old wood
burning
in the garden
as the moths fly
through the flames
like our little haarlem
i can't see you
when i want to
where i am now
with our old lives
left behind us
we are new now
oh yeah
only way i want to be
only one i want to see
only way i want to live
only one i want to love
only way i want to be
only one i want to see
only way i want to live
only one i want to love