## Patricia Kelly, Little body

I was waiting below The great remarkable oak Spring summer and fall The breeze kept sweeping the leaves Litlle body of mine Can't carry your love What a burden for my litlle bones The agony of longing for you Only birds up in the sky Knew of our love Knew of our bound Sparrows flew high above Our favourite tree Every other love would have died Winter after winter passed by As the old tree grew nine solid rings As I walked by the path Where once you and I met The groaning of my heart was aloud Softly breath for life left Life left Only birds up in the sky Knew of our love Knew of our bound Sparrows flew high above Our favourite tree