

Patricia Kelly, Little body

I was waiting below
The great remarkable oak
Spring summer and fall
The breeze kept sweeping the leaves
Little body of mine
Can't carry your love
What a burden for my little 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