

Sarah Masen, Kissing Tree

Happy days seem far too far
Loneliness is on my trail
Since you packed up your suitcase

The car just doesn't start
I guess it's lost its heart
Did you have to take that too
Remember when

Roses were red
Violets were too
Sugar was never so sweet
As it was to me and you
I let go of you
You let go of me
And we fell underneath the kissing tree

All the scents still hang around
The seasons just won't change
Well, okay, maybe they do

I know that duty calls
And when you feel this wind
I know you go with your heart
If you wouldn't mind letting go of my heart
It'll never stretch that far no

Roses were red
Violets were too
The moon was never so close
as it was to me and you
I let go of you
You let go of me
And we fell underneath the kissing tree
The kissing tree