

# 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 wont 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