

# The Waifs, Willow Tree

Under the willow tree, that's where I wait for you  
to come back to me, but you're so far away.  
I just sit by here in the morning sun,  
and I wait under the willow tree.

It was a bitter seed that you left that day  
when you walked out my door screaming "Get out of my face!"  
I took all your hurtin' words, I took your bad deeds  
and I buried 'em deep underneath that tree.

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But such beauty grew from bitterness.  
Oh how it's helped to heal this heavy heart,  
oh and I want you to know, yeah that it's ok.

If you come back I would welcome you like it was yesterday.

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Oh, but I'm not asking you for union, no-no.  
I want your promise to be true oh,  
'Cos I've been around the world, honey I've seen enough to know -  
there aint nobody else. I'd rather walk with you.

Under the willow tree, that's where I wait for you  
to come back to me, but you're so far away.  
I just sit right here and I play my guitar,  
and I wait under the willow tree.

Under the willow tree.