

Maple Tree

Angel Taylor

Quick, act like you're asleep

In the sun light, on a park bench underneath the maple tree
On the morning of a day only sent from heaven
I can see into your eyes but you're afraid to try
And boy, it's waving heavy on me

If you love me for the beauty of my personality
Then I'll stay here forever, don't you see?
If you need me with a hunger, with a hope and with a dream
Then I'll stay here underneath this maple tree
Oh, this maple tree

Oh, the coffee, it's getting chilly and I need a coat
And you're so chivalrous you give me your own
Butterflies, you by my side morrows and true
Oh, things I fear but need from you

If you love me for the beauty of my personality
Then I'll stay here forever, don't you see?
And if you need me with hunger, with a hope and with a dream
Then I'll stay here underneath this maple tree
Oh, this maple tree

Morning daylight, evening starlight
Morning, it's your daylight, evening love of the night
Morning daylight, evening starlight
Morning, it's your daylight, evening love of the night

If you love me for the beauty of my personality
Then I'll stay here forever, don't you see?
If you need me with a hunger, with a hope and with a dream
Then I'll stay here underneath this maple tree
Oh, our maple tree