

## Genevieve

### And Also The Trees

Genevieve living in Velvet Street  
Turns back the curtains to the day  
She sees the rains falling and she bites her lip  
Sits on the sofa and she reads

The leaves are falling softly from the plane trees  
She hears the passing wheels in the empty street  
Genevieve in Velvet Street  
Wonders what to do and what to say

Sets a fire burning in the blackened grate  
And sits there just watching how the flames play  
Genevieve in Velvet Street  
Wonders just what she can do with the day

January blowing through Velvet Street  
Down the lonely valleys to the lake

Genevieve living in Velvet Street  
Wishes that it didn't matter anyway