

Willow

Austin Basham

Weeping willow in the yard
Rooted deep, he felt so far
From his love across the garden
There were apples falling from her arms
Rosy greens, not big by all
The silent willow stood in awe, oh oh

Her beauty reigned through summer days
Lent in nights, Cambridge haze
The winter willing, he felt her glow, glow, glow
Struck by a warmth he'd never known

He waited long for the wind to come
Tired arms from reaching towards the sun
He stretched his arms and so did she
Longing for a breeze that would never leave, oh

He was jealous of that fern up on the wall
On the shadows of his lovers arms, willow
He fought to grow, grow, grow
He sought the love he'd never known

Now, he waited long for the rain to fall
Tired arms from reaching towards the sun
He stretched his roots and so did she
Longing for the day they'd finally meet
Oh, they were longing for the day their love could be, oh