

# Sister

Ben Howard

Sister  
Love comes and goes  
You walk a tight rope  
Through it  
Who really knows?  
On tip toes  
Picking acorn  
But  
Spring comes too early most years now  
Spring comes too early most years now

Sister  
You don't wait for it cold  
I went looking for  
Went away, turned cold  
I want blue sky  
Picking rose petals  
Spring come too early most years now