Under the Willow

David Fonseca

Under the willow
To the sound of the stream,
the first time I saw you seeing into me

Under the willow
You hummed a little song
And I went along, went along

Under the willow
We took the mask off,
Your face filled with light and promises of love

Under the willow
I held you so strong,
A place to get lost and go where you belong

Like a shooting star straight into my heart
I wish it wouldn’t stop, listen to my heart

Under the willow
Our names on the tree, your hair on the grass
You lay there with me

Under the willow
To the sound of the stream,
dreaming of what it could be and would be and should be

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