Sycamore

Ed Sheeran

Sycamore in the summer bearing leaves Swing, you're pushing our daughter underneath Flowers bloom in the garden, sway in breeze Just imagine a world where we could be

Right now in the waiting room, emotions running wild Worried 'bout my lover and I'm worried 'bout our child And part of me was always in denial It's gonna take a little while

We're in our story, love in, love out And we are glorious We're in our story, love in, love out And we are glorious

Sycamore bringing shade from beating sun Nothing more than a word, a smoking gun What a puzzle is this to be in love To be planting your roots then dig them up

Waiting on professionals to tell you how it is What's he gonna say after 'I think you better sit'? Brace yourself, something's about to hit It's gonna take a little while

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Sycamore in the field, a lonely tree Darling, what will become of you and me?