

# Willow Tree

Holy Holy

You came out in the morning  
Out in the glory of the light  
You were always a picture  
You were a piece of  
A piece of work

You saw a piece of me  
In the willlow tree, so you told me  
I was hanging there you couldn't care less  
You saw a piece of me  
Floating down the stream in the starlight  
It was alright  
Cause you are blessed

You were all I could do, you were all that I could say  
And by the end of the week  
We would never be the same  
And I couldn't recognise what I became  
It was that way  
It was that way  
It was that way

I was always a liar  
I was a failure, I was a fool  
Starting something I finished  
Just to be sure that it was true

You saw a piece of me  
In the willlow tree, so you told me  
I was hanging there you couldn't care less  
You saw a piece of me  
Floating down the stream in the starlight  
And you didn't know if there was  
Anything left

You were all I could do, you were all that I could say  
And by the end of the week  
We would never be the same  
You were all I could do, you were all that I could say  
You were all I could do, you were all that I could say  
You were all I could do, you were all that I could say  
And I couldn't recognise what I became