

## Sycamore Down

Jaymay

Soul map on the wall might've  
Listened to the children sing  
Sycamore down and the  
Ground was glistening

But you were never good  
You were never good

What might you say if  
You could tell me anything  
Love saves the day  
Love may say everything

Just one thing at a time  
One thing at a time  
Now my love

I'm just a cloud  
I'm not proud of how I've  
Been dealing with this

No one's allowed  
Into my world  
To see how I'm feeling

And if this isn't love  
What is love?  
If this isn't love?

'Cause soul map on the wall might've  
Listened to the children sing  
Sycamore down and the  
Ground was glistening

But you were never good  
You were never good  
At anything at all