

Courting Blues

Lisa Hannigan

Green are your eyes
In the morning, when you rise
Don't you be afraid to lie
By me, my love Your father will not know

Love can be broken
Though no words are spoken
Don't you be afraid to lie
By me, my love
Your father will not know

Love, don't cry I'll never try
Don't you be afraid to lie
By me, my love
Your father will not know

Green are your eyes
In the morning, when you rise
Don't you be afraid to lie
By me, my love
Your father will be told someday
About our wedding day ?