

Old Love Haunts Me In The Morning

Marissa Nadler

Old love haunts me in the morning
La da da da da da da da di
Old love haunts in the evening
And the remnants of pictures come alive

I told you that I loved you
By the lake with the summer done
Come all your careless wanderers
By the lake with the days of rum

When I first saw you in the sunshine
With the speckles and flaxen in your eyes
When I first saw you in the moonlight
It is true that I thought that I might die

I told you that I loved you
By the lake with the summer done
Come all your careless wanderers
By the lake with the days of rum

La da da da da da da da di