

If we've been less than perfect lately
I think it's me who takes the fall
This winter's been so cold and dark
Nothing's reached my roots at all
But there's water in the garden now
And April's in the air
The next time that you call be I'll be there

So just leave it to me
When you're calling
You can't tell the forest from the leaves
Just leave it to me
When you're crawling
You can't curse the captain for the breeze
Get up off of your knees
We can leave it to me
I'm your honeybee

I've caused my share of cloudy days
I'm sorry for them all
In this restless winter,
Nothing green sprouts from no rainfall
We can throw these windows open
Let the cobwebs see some air
The next time that you call me I'll be there

So just leave it to me
When you're calling
You can't tell the forest from the leaves
Just leave it to me
When you're crawling
You can't curse the captain for the breeze
Get up off of your knees
We can leave it to me
I'm your honeybee

We can settle in and shake the dust off of the sheets
We don't need to leave space
Let the sun shine in between you and me

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