

Rooster And Its Crow

Page France

Dawn do bring the rooster and it's crow
Made a wind that wasn't supposed to blow
You laughed and laughed but never got the joke
Can't repeat it now I don't even know

I blew a trumpet for a sound you never wanted to see
Now the apples out of season and it's standing underneath it's
tree
So I'm trying not to pick em cause I know that's only sick n me
But oh before you know it I am half way up the apple tree

To a cloudy cloudy mountain from a murky water fountain a grew
With a pigeon on my shoulder all the colors that's so strange a
nd new
So I collected all my apples in a basket for to bring to you
But oh before you know it there'll be bugs inside of these ones
too