

Trees On The Mountains

Rhiannon Giddens

The trees on the mountains are cold and bare
The summer just vanished and left them there
Like a false-hearted lover just like my own
Who made me love him, then left me alone

The coals on the hearth have turned gray and sere
The blue flame just vanished and left them there
Like a false-hearted lover just like my own
Who made me love him, then left me alone

Come back, oh summer
Come back, blue flame
My heart wants warming
My baby a name
Come back, oh lover
If just for a day
Turn bleak December
Once more into May

The road up ahead lies lonely and far
There's darkness around me and not even a star
To show me the way or lighten my heart
Come back, my lover, I fain would start

The poor baby fox lies all cold in his lair
His mama just vanished and left him there
Like a false-hearted lover just like my own
Who made me love him, then left me alone

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Come back, blue flame
My heart wants warming
My baby a name
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