

Under The Willow

James Shayfer

Lover, lover, weep for me no more
I've been right here under the willow
Mother, mother, I think I found my soul
While I was hiding under the willow

I've been the portrait of despair
Despite this hat and badge I wear
I've been a captive and a coward
But thunder, thunder shook me to the core
While I was hiding under the willow

Father, father punish me no more
I met a wise man under the willow
Lover, lover, look for me no more
I've been right here under the willow

I've been a bastard and a fool
Rewritten nearly every rule
But I believe I'm worth redemption
'Cause thunder, thunder shook me to the core
While I was hiding under the willow