

## 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