When I awake you will be gone
Shady tomorrow
I want to go, where will you be?
So I'll stay home
Letting my hair grow long,
And I will be walking in dew.

The fire burns, summer is gone, Winter is sorrow.

And time don't mean nothing to me, When only the owls

Listen to hear my song

And I will be walking in dew.

And I will be waiting for you.

Some people say Love goes away -Not mine.

A rose's red for your cheeks
I will borrow,
And fine old lace for you to see.
A sash of blue
Tells me your love is strong.
Each day my life's starting anew.
And I will be waiting for you.