

Do Not Ask For Love

The Monkees

And is it so, once you thou art returning?
Hast thou lost thy way as once before?
I warned thee more than many times, thus would it be.
I shall not be thy refuge once more.

Thou makest me free then soon thou makest demands on me
And I am not thy love, thou workest in me slavery.
But I shan't hear thee as before.
I prithee, do not ask for love once more.

So go my way, and soon I shall go likewise.
And if thy path be high, then be mine low.
Behold my footsteps in the sand, but follow not.
For soon they shall be covered with snow.

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And I am not thy love, thou workest in me slavery.
But I shan't hear thee as before.
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