

Ever Yes, Ever No

The Pentangle

Standing nearby the crossroads
Looking at where to go
Those exotic sounding places
I would dearly love to know
But that voice of indecision
Says ever yes and ever no

Shall I or shant I, should I?
I can never make up my mind
There's a million and one good reasons
To put it till another time
But that voice of indecision
Says ever yes and ever no

But I do know that I love you
And I need your sweet loving touch
Like the gentle wind on a sparrow's wing
I need your love so much

Well I do know that I love you

And I need your sweet loving touch
Like the gentle wind on a sparrow's wing
But I need your love so much

Standing here by the crossroads
Looking at where to go
Those exotic sounding places
I would dearly love to know
But that voice of indecision
Says ever yes, and ever know

Shall I or shant I, should I?
I can never make up my mind
There's a million and one good reasons
To put it till another time
But that voice of indecision
Says ever yes and ever no