

## Orchards

Vian Izak

Build up the moment  
It's going to take a life to know you  
Movement to motion  
Through the fire and flames, I'll take you  
And we'll waltz two-step  
The evenings wrapped in silence  
Let the moonshine loosen your lips and eyelids

And I've got honey on my lips and yours taste quite lovely  
Give in the world can just wait  
Apple orchards, the stars fall down around us  
Still the fruits not as sweet as you and my love  
And my love, and my love, and my love  
And my love, and my love, and my love  
And my love has been all through its paces  
And my love it sins for your embraces  
And my love has been all through its paces  
And my love it sins for your embraces

Sing along, sing along, sing along  
So bring me back  
Bring me back to her arms