

# I Wasn't Prepared

Eisley

Oh, when the day is blue  
I'll sit here wondering about you  
And how the pollen fell  
All around your face in strange yellow patterns

But, i wasn't prepared for this  
Oh, i wasn't prepared for this

When the morning came  
The bees flew down and  
Wrapped themselves around me  
And that's when i spoke the word  
To have them trace your face for me in pollen

But, i wasn't prepared for this  
Oh, i wasn't prepared for this

Come, come back to me, my, my darling  
Come, come back to me, my, my darling

I wasn't prepared for this  
Oh, i wasn't prepared for this

When the day is blue  
I'll sit here wondering about you