

Sycamore Down

Jaymay

Soul map on the wall might've
Listened to the children sing
Sycamore down and the
Ground was glistening

But you were never good
You were never good

What might you say if
You could tell me anything
Love saves the day
Love may say everything

Just one thing at a time
One thing at a time
Now my love

I'm just a cloud
I'm not proud of how I've
Been dealing with this

No one's allowed
Into my world
To see how I'm feeling

And if this isn't love
What is love?
If this isn't love?

'Cause soul map on the wall might've
Listened to the children sing
Sycamore down and the
Ground was glistening

But you were never good
You were never good
At anything at all