

# Old Love Haunts Me In The Morning

Marissa Nadler

Old love haunts me in the morning  
La da da da da da da di  
Old love haunts in the evening  
And the remnants of pictures come alive

I told you that I loved you  
By the lake with the summer done  
Come all your careless wanderers  
By the lake with the days of rum

When I first saw you in the sunshine  
With the speckles and flaxen in your eyes  
When I first saw you in the moonlight  
It is true that I thought that I might die

I told you that I loved you  
By the lake with the summer done  
Come all your careless wanderers  
By the lake with the days of rum

La da da da da da da di