Lazy May

The Essex Green

Your heart perched in a tree Kept from all the scene Woah, oh my lazy May Careful, I'm a cloud Lookin' down upon it now Woah, oh my lazy May When the winter comes You're beatin' your own drum Woah, oh my lazy May Then it's summertime You say you're lucky to be mine Woah, oh my lazy May I, I love you I, I love you Oooh my lazy May I, I love you I, I love you Oooh my lazy May You've never seen a rose More guarded than those of Oh, oh my lazy May But I know what time of day Those thorns melt away Oh, oh my lazy May I, I love you I, I love you Oooh my lazy May I, I love you I, I love you Oooh my lazy May Now the season ends You say we're better off as friends Oh, oh my lazy May Tryin' all you will I'll marry you still Oh, oh my lazy May