

Lilac Wine

Elkie Brooks

I lost myself on a cool damp night
I Gave myself in that misty light
Was hypnotized by a strange delight
Under a lilac tree
I made wine from the lilac tree
I lost my heart in its recipe
It made me see what I want to see
be what I want to be
But I think more than I ought to think
Do things I never should do
I drink much more than I ought to drink
Because it brings me back ... you .

Lilac wine is sweet and heady, like my love
Lilac wine, I feel unsteady, like my love
Listen to me... I cannot see clearly
Isn't that he coming to me nearly here?
Lilac wine is sweet and heady where's my love?
Lilac wine, I feel unsteady, where's my love?
Listen to me, why is everything so hazy?
Isn't that he, or am I going crazy, dear?
Lilac wine, I feel unready for my love,
feel unready for my love.