

1st Day Of May

Fionn Regan

Why won't you stay?
Don't turn back and walk away 0
Just listen to what I have to say
We can shelter in this doorway
Bedroom of stars.
1st day of May.

You don't remember the last part.
In the taxi, you poured out your heart
And your head fell on my shoulder like a willow
There were diamonds laced with sorrow in the pillow
Bedroom of stars
1st day of May