Willow

Fredrika Stahl

Willow, wherever he goes It seems like I always come to you Hollow, until he returns It aches and it burns I lean on you

Your shadow's hanging over me And keeps me from being found Comfort comes as all my tears Absorbs into your ground

Show me something new On which I can rely To help me to get through Give me just one sign On which I can hold on To recall the love we knew

Sparrow, came in the spring It sang me the things it'd seen far west Then sorrow, came with the wind And with broken wings I regained my nest

Your drapes are closing over me I'm safe within your womb This is where I said I'll wait So this will be my tomb

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