

Your Love's Return

Gordon Lightfoot

Come to the door, my pretty one
Put on your rings and precious things
Hide all your tears as best you can
Try to recall what used to be

Roses are waiting for dewdrops to fall
Climbing your windows and walls
Bells in the steeple are ringing, singing
Listen to them talkin' about your love's return

Let me come in, my pretty one
And try to undo what I have done
For I must be forgiven now
I cannot leave your love alone

Roses are waiting for dewdrops to fall
Climbing your windows and walls
Leaves in the garden are falling, calling
Listen to them talkin' about your love's return

Let me come in, my precious one
Wake from your sleep and take me home
Open your eyes and look my way
I will not lose what I have won

Roses are waiting for dewdrops to fall
Climbing your windows and walls
Bells in steeple are ringing, singing
Listen to them talkin' about your love's return