

Waterlow

Ian Hunter

Hunter

I followed the night till the morning sunlight
And I thought of the changing times
And I followed the child with the evergreen smile
And the blue broken tears start to cry.
Blue broken tears hide away the years
And misty high rain seems colder today.
And I saw a Waterlow where the evergreen grows
And the wise man knows why he cries
And I heard a child call me away from this all
And the blue broken tears start to rise.
Blue broken tears, ain't nobody here
Lost in the sun my only young one.
Blue broken tears, our love disappears
The evergreen dies, drowned in my eyes.