

Weeping Willow

Jamie Scott

I give you twelve roses, you show me the stem
you just pretend
I give you twelve matches, you show me some bark
It's not from your heart
If she was a psychic there's no way I'd risk it with my future
If she was a general I'd charge her with treason

'Cause a weeping willow is falling with grace
Falling with grace

I show you the river, you show me the stream
You just act the scene
But if I gave you nothing you'd show me the door so I give you
some more
If she was a broker there's no way I'd trust her with my future
If she was a general I'd charge her with treason

Come brothers to Babylon
We'll all go marching on and love for all time
Weak talking man you'll find no more, no more
So carry your future strong
If you don't play along love for all time

Weak talking man you'll find no more, no more

Oh yeah
I give you twelve roses, you show me the stem
You just pretend
I give you twelve matches, you show me some bark
It's not from your heart
If she was a psychic there's no way I'd risk it with my future
If she was a general i'd charge her with treason
But a weeping willow is rising with grace
Rising with grace
Rising with grace

Oh look at me now
Rising with grace
Say look at me now
Rising with grace
Rising with grace