

Whispering Willow

Jim Reeves

Whispering willow standing alone
Holding a secret that shall never be known
Dreams of the future, plans for a home
I stand 'neath your branches with no love of my own.

Your branches are weeping, I think I know why
A lover's sad story has caused you to cry
If I told our secret then our tears would dry
For the lover who's lonely, dear willow is I.

Is it dear willow, for winter is neigh
Your branches are weeping like a bird that can't fly
Or is it my story that caused you to cry
We'll keep our secret lonely willow and I...