

Evergreen

Strawbs

Long gone the days, of which dreams were made
Naive in the glow of evergreen
Innocent days, of fresh airs and graces
The bruising of hearts, the losing of races.

Passionate days, remember them well
The devil may care of evergreen
We measured success in the stains on the back seat
Our tongues in your mouths, our hands on your heartbeat.

Evergreen
Sweet evergreen
You are all the love
There's ever been
You are all to me
And more sweet evergreen.

Gentle the breeze that blows through the trees
Caressing the leaves of evergreen
We married in haste, young lambs to the slaughter
We weep in the arms of a favourite daughter.

Evergreen
Sweet evergreen
You are all the love
There's ever been
You are all to me
And more sweet evergreen.

Here in the windchill years of our lives
We dwell in the shade of evergreen
Stirring the last of the slow burning embers
Counting our way through a year of Decembers.

Evergreen
Sweet evergreen
You are all the love
There's ever been
You are all to me
And more sweet evergreen
Sweet evergreen
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There's ever been
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And more sweet evergreen.