Love's Turning Into Boredom

Sugarplum Fairy

There was a song I used to sing everytime that my heart skipped a beat

But right now that song of love seems out of reach seems out of key because all the notes read misery Like Peter Pan becoming a man, romantizising his glory days of Neverland

But from what I what I recall you were even more gorgeous then I thought

'Cause when the summer's turining to autumn all of my love's turning to boredom

And when the leaves keeps falling and falling I fall as well

But I rise into the blue

And fall inlove with you

And now it's warm and that old song

seems so new and so fresh so pure and beautiful

You my love, you look so young

and I feel strong

Wonder how could it ever go wrong?

'Cause when the summer's turining to autumn all of my love's turning to boredom

And when the leaves keeps falling and falling I fall as well

But I rise into the blue

And fall inlove with you

'Cause the clowd is covering the sky and $\ensuremath{\mathsf{m}} y$ love is hiding in the sun