

Julia

Taken by Trees

Julia, you're not the talking kind
Julia, I've been your kind
I hope you know, hope you know
Hope you know

You can tell me all that's on your mind
We rarely speak but I do think of you a lot

They told me you were afraid of things
Had to wear shoes inside, dear Julia
I heard you're fond of singing songs
Doing it on you own sweet, Julia

Julia, there is so much in your favor
Take what's yours, take some more, dear Julia
Have I told you, have I told you, have I told you?
I'm the one who really understand

'Cause' I have been all the places
You have been, dear Julia

They told me you were afraid of things
Had to wear shoes inside, dear Julia
I heard you're fond of singing songs
Doing it on you own, sweet Julia

Just told me you were afraid of things
Had to wear shoes inside, dear Julia
I heard you're fond of singing songs
Doing it on you own, sweet Julia