

## Under Your Leaves

The Concretes

under your leaves I laid  
with wishes you'd call my name  
and bring me to you well  
so my thirst no longer is  
you know I'll do anything for you  
bring singing birds to your crown  
climb to the very top of you  
though I might fall  
but one day I must go  
to get myself a warmer coat  
I'll promise I'll be back real soon  
back under your leaves again