

Days in love
Please don't ever leave your love
Behind or in front of
These days in love
And we could be anyone we want to be
So what's the point in being free these days, my love?

Saw you walking with that trickster guru
Who thought that he knew how to see in the dark?
Well in case you're wondering, I'm not afraid of the dark
I'm not afraid to make sparks

You woke me up my little buttercup
I just can't get enough
These days in love

And now that the day is over
No more crimson and clover
You're hurdy-gurdy man's got the blues
But if the morningbird does whisper
Oh honey, follow its tune
And let your buttercup bloom

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