

# Willow

Jasmine Thompson

down by the water, under the willow  
sits a lone ranger, minding the willow  
he and his wife, once lived happily  
planted a seed, that grew through the reeds  
summers, and winters  
through snowy decembers  
sat by the water, close to the embers  
missing out the lives that they once had  
beforei wouldn't leave you, i would hold you  
when the last day comes  
what if you need me?  
won't you hold me?  
on the last day, our last day  
mister and missus  
dreamed of a willow  
carving their names, into their willow  
if he had spoken, love would return  
spoken inside, too soft to be heardsummers and winters  
through snowy decembers  
sat by the water, remembering embers  
missing out the lives that they once had  
beforei wouldn't leave you, i would hold you  
when the last day comes  
what if you need me?  
won't you hold me?  
on the last day, our last day  
ahhhhh  
ahhhh  
ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh  
ahhhhh  
ahhhh  
ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhsomewhere the timing will all come together  
the mishaps will turn into sunny decembers  
the lovers, will be able, to find their willowi wouldn't leave you, i would hold you  
when the last day comes  
i wouldn't leave you, i would hold you  
when the last day comes  
what if you need me?  
won't you hold me?  
on the last day, on our last day  
ahhhhh  
ahhhh

ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh  
ahhhh  
ahhhh  
ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>