

Billy Thorpe

"I Told the Brook"

Visit "[I Told the Brook](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I told the brook That runs down through the valley
A secret my best friend never knew
And the trees told the breeze
The brook told the trees That i was in love with you
The breeze told the clouds So angry and blue
Hiding there by a hill top
The clouds told the moon When they found out
had another love That shone above
That you and and your god and changed to a river
a soft summer breeze rushing so madly along
the brook became angry that played tag with the trees
became so wild and so strong
hiding there by a hill top
the bashful white clouds dark and the rain came falling down
there hearts couldn't hide and he tossed them upon the ground
all the tears that were cried
There's sunshine again
The storm passed on over
The change that held Me are now gone
The trees wave hello
As i stand here below
and the brook sings the sweetest song
are once again by the hill top
the bashful white clouds are still my friends
the sun and the moon i promise there will be no more heartaches for me
till i fall in love again

Visit [Billy Thorpe](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.