

The Civil Wars

"Lily Love"

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Down, down by the sea
there is a crown of daisies;
high, high on a hill, my little Lily Love...
West wind in your hair, tied up in golden daisies,
she's chasing you down, my little Lily Love...

You hide and seek high and low
in every corner of my soul,
I almost hear the sound of your heart beating
oh, like it's my own, my little Lily Love...

You hide and seek every day,
you just get farther away...

What, what kind of world
would take a sweet wild flower
and pull it up from the ground,
my little Lily Love?

Oh, down by the sea
there is a crown of daisies...
I'll never forget my little Lily Love...

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