

All the Mornings of the World

"Douglas Firs"

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What's the name of this feeling
brings me out of my path
makes me want to desire you
makes your tears falling down

my dear, my love, my only concubine
I will do anything even being the worst I can
Could be wrong or unfair, could be anything you want
I see if your lying to me

I don't see your word, I listen just to your hands
You try to divert me by your love for me

So just to delight myself
Between these obvious words
When I'm lookin' for your glance
Between these other girls

And I don't know where to find you
And if I could I would not change for
you

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