

foreloam  
Once upon a ~~peach~~ <sup>foreloam</sup> afternoon  
I guess I got there you too soon  
Shoulda ~~stayed~~ <sup>stayed</sup> away dear

~~Sea was blowing~~  
Sun was blowing sea was shining  
Broke in blue my heart  
was pining  
Not out looking so  
out further you

at your doorstep  
listen to your feet  
who you gonna be dear  
let me in and serve  
me up <sup>some</sup> music  
Made me feel at home ~~dear~~  
What soon followed  
left me then  
Fellin like a canyon wren  
who never thought he'd  
sing a song as sweet

Oh wakin the days up ever new  
Never saw such things would  
be at hand

Feelin like this  
Oh is it worth the bliss  
~~What you stand~~  
What you stand

~~At the~~ pain of love ~~is~~ just  
~~more~~ than I can stand  
less

Now we're in the juicy middle  
of a peach  
and no end for it  
The taste is always beyond reach  
Too sublime dear

got vines like the sea  
got ~~up~~ like the trees  
~~at the~~

Once upon foreloam afternoon  
Not so long ago dear  
I guess I got there you too soon  
Should I stayed away dear?  
Sun was blowing sea was shining  
Broke in blue my heart was pining  
Not out looking so out further you

at your doorstep listen to your feet  
who you gonna be dear  
let me in and serve me up some music  
Made me feel at home then  
What soon followed left me then  
Feelin like a canyon wren  
Walkin where the dead creek beads  
my sweet

Oh wakin the days up ever new  
Never knew such things would be at hand  
Feelin like this, oh is it worth the bliss  
this pain of love  
just less than I can stand for

Oh wakin the fed up thought of you  
impression that you made  
I fondly see  
what ancient tale  
We fell in by mistake  
Has it been and  
can it be

I'm a bandit take me like the best