

Come Down

Come down, my love
We'll walk to the water
Where the ships glide by
And sooner and later
You can tell from me I love you

Come down, my love
We'll run to the river
Where the geese glide by
I'll make you my lover
I can tell from you, you love me

And soon, it will be the finest day
With the wind rising 'round
And the snow on the bay
And we'll take all our sorrows
And tales we once told
And lay them away in a box of gold

Come down, my love
I find that I need you
In these crazy mad times
I just want to be with you

And soon, it will be the finest day
With the wind rising 'round
And the snow on the bay