

Fall 69

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My Darlin Drame

My darlin drame tonight I am cryin
for you

Deep in my thought how your memory I've sought to produce

But of how the pain it comes now and then

Can't help it if I can't cut you loose.

~~My~~ Gatherin lots of flowers

That grow wild this fall

Takin' lots of showers

But you don't come by at all

My darlin please I stare at the trees
but see you.

~~My~~ Climbin' the walls

My nails they are all biten through
and oh how the heart is so torn apart
I can't help it if I can't cut you
loose.