The Trellis

Nick Mulvey

Strange is the pencil with which I draw for you
In bigger favor, yes, I wanted you
I rose in the trellis, how I grew for you
Rose in the trellis, yes, I wanted you
So come on, put it in song
Tell me how you feel
Come on, right from the wrong
Make it real.Just because the evidence seems clearer than day
Could it be the providence was leading you astray?
Come on, right from the wrong
Time to make it real.
Strange is the pencil with which I draw for you
In bigger favor, yes, I wanted you
I rose in the trellis, darling, how I grew for you
Rose in the trellis, yes, I wanted you
So come on, put it in song
Tell me how you feel
Come on, right from the wrong
Make it real.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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