

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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