

Onto Her Bed

Blossoms

On and on and on
A blue eyed boy not made for pain
Gone, I'm gone, I'm gone
My tears down the windy alley drainBut calling back, I want you
I feel something's got to give with you
Coming back, I want you
I feel I could be your boy if you let me inI remember spring
We used to sit by a broken swing
Wait for love in vain
Like so many drenched with rainCalling back, I want you
I feel something's got to give with you
Coming back, I want you
I feel I could be your boy if you let me inOn and on and on
It goes on and on
On and on and on
It goes on and onHow can he love her onto her bed
Can he love her onto her bed

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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