

I Told the Brook

Billy Thorpe & The Aztecs

I told the brook
That runs down through the valley
A secret my best friend never knew
The brook told the trees
And the trees told the breeze
That i was in love with youThe breeze told the clouds
Hiding there by a hill top
The clouds told the moon
That shone above
So angry and blue
When they found out
That you and and your god
had another love
the brook became angry
and changed to a river
rushing so madly along
a soft summer breeze
that played tag with the trees
became so wild and so strong
the bashful white clouds
hiding there by a hill top
dark and the rain
came falling down
there hearts couldn't hide
all the tears that were cried
and he tossed them upon the ground
The storm passed on over
There's sunshine again
The change that held
Me are now gone
The trees wave hello
As i stand here below
and the brook
sings the sweetest song
the bashful white clouds
are once again by the hilltop
the sun and the moon
are still my friends
i promise there will

be no more heartaches for me

till i fall in love again

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

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