

# Adam At the Window

Mary Black

Adams at the window  
Staring at the apple trees on fire  
Waiting for the windfall  
That brings the smile of kings and their desire  
Door blows in behind him  
A floral pattern summer dress so gay  
Burning in the sunlight too late to wait  
For darkness wont delay  
To steal her cherry lips away  
For while the careless tongues of sunlight  
Slowly trickle down  
The curve of hips her fingertips  
In kissing sips we drown  
In kissing sips we drown  
And Adam will have his way  
Adam will have his way  
Adams on the island  
Living in the land of love  
Shadows lurk around him  
Drunk on the royal jelly of pure love  
Full and ripe the fruit hang  
For when the prince arrives he will want more  
And more and more he will drink from the canvas cup  
The son of a swan will then loose his plumera  
And he will wear a new age suit  
And haunt the joints in town  
And play a silver magic flute  
And call his lovers down  
And call his lovers down  
And Adam will have his way  
Adam will have his way  
Will have his way  
Adams at the ease  
Painting in the wrinkles and the gray  
Waiting for November  
Easy with the darkness of the day  
Smiles a tear of gladness  
And Adams at the window once again  
Burning in the sunlight too late to wait  
For darkness wont delay  
To steal her cherry lips away  
For while the careless tongues of sunlight  
Slowly trickle down  
The curve of hips, her fingertips  
In kissing sips we drown  
In kissing sips we drown  
Adam will have his way  
Adam will have his way  
Adam will have his way  
Adam will have his way  
He will have his way

Adam will have his way Adams at the window

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