

Come Back to the Bough

Mary Epworth

Come back to the bough,
Your finest words are wasted,
Come back to the ground-
And lay it down,
Come back to the leaf,
And be once more a lover,
Stranger lay your head-
On roses red,
No one needs to know-
But me,
I will be your secret company,
Come back to the ground-
And lay it down,
No one needs to know-
but me,
I will be your secret company,
Come back to the ground-
And lay it down,

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

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