

Willow Tree

Plumb

It will be great to see you again
Now that the cold wounds have mended
I promise I'll be waiting by the door
Unlike so many nights before That night you found me in the living room
Alone with the bottle I'd just consumed
I cried for hours after you had left
Must be hard to forgive
Even harder to forget So do you recall how to get there
You might not recognize that you see Take the second right at the second light
Pass Cherry Street go left
It's the second house with the willow tree
I'll be there. Waiting Now that I've watched all the seasons
change
I've had time to see where my life had
strayed
And through every pain and disbelief
You stood close by
Through my lies, through my deceit So do you recall
How to get here
You might not recognize
What you see Through my selfishness
Couldn't see where you were coming from
It took your leaving to see
To see what I'd become
You saw past all the things I'd done I'll be there, waiting
I'll be there, waiting You never forgot how to get there
You never forgot how to get there
You never forgot how to get there

Songwriters

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