

# Apples

## Twiddle

Sometimes in the spring time  
I like to see the apple blossoms with you  
Sometimes in the winter  
I like to see snow falling with you  
Once we took apples from my grandfather's tree  
But I had nowhere to plant the seed  
So we baked them with sugar  
And we ate them  
Sometimes on Saturdays  
When it's raining we do laundry  
Especially when I like to watch you  
Fold so carefully the clothes  
Especially when I like to watch you  
Move your fingers slow

Lyrics provided by  
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