

Violet

No longer in my false love's eye
Violets, I hold you
No longer in my false love's eye
And Violets you lied
No longer in my false love's eye
A modest violet grow
No longer in my false love's eye
Violet, sparkling with dew

The sky's turning violet now and the sun's setting low
Striving for tranquility and a state of blue
When rude, sweeping winds rush along your bed
Down in the meadow-land wild where you grew

I fell in love with violet eyes
Down in a green and shady bed
I fell in love with violet eyes
No mortal eye but mine
I fell in love with violet eyes
Vibrant, violet skies
I fell in love with violet eyes
Vibrant, violet skies

My favorite flavor of imagination
And how do you hold up your tender, young head
Floating in swirling violet
The summer sun that dew shall dry
No longer in my false love's eye
No longer in my false love's eye