

Seeds of Love - Lyrics

by Loreena McKennitt

*I sowed the seeds of love,
I sowed them in the spring.
I gathered them up in the morning, so soon,
When the small birds so sweetly sing.
When the small birds so sweetly sing.*

*The gardener was standing by,
I asked him to choose for me.
He chose for me the violet, the lily and the pink,
But those I refused all three.
But those I refused all three.*

*The violet I did not like
Because it bloomed so soon.
The lily and the pink, I really over-think,
So I thought I would wait till June.
So I thought I would wait till June.*

*In June there was a red rose bud,
That is the flower for me!
Often times I've plucked that red rose bud
Till I gained the willow tree.
Till I gained the willow tree.*

*The willow tree will twist,
The willow tree will twine.
Often times I've wished I was in the young man's arms
Who once had the arms of mine.
Who once had the arms of mine.*

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I sowed them in the spring.
I gathered them up in the morning, so soon,
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