

ONE GLASS OF WINE  
AND I'M FEELING  
SUBLIME CAUSE IT  
HELPS TO REMIND  
ME I'M YOURS.

A WINTER COVERED  
IN GRAY CAUSE YOU  
FORGOT TO SAY HOW  
YOU'LL CHERISH THE  
DAY I WAS BORN.

THEN A TEARFUL  
GOODBYE AS MY EYES  
START TO CRY BUT I  
PROMISE TO DIE IN  
YOUR ARMS.



# Clementine

CLEMENTINE,  
CLEMENTINE YOU  
ARE MINE.

WITHOUT FURTHER  
DELAY SENT A  
PICTURE YOUR WAY  
OF US THERE AT THE  
END OF THE HALL.

NEXT A POSTCARD  
TO ME CAUSE I STILL  
COULDN'T SEE HOW  
THE MOUNTAINS  
COULD GLEAM IN  
THE FALL.