

LOVE NO MORE

ALAN REID

WHEN THE CLOUDS DESERT THE SKY
WHEN THE RAINBOWS LOSE THEIR COLOUR
WHEN THE SNOW FALLS WARM AND DRY
THEN WILL I LOVE NO MORE, LOVE NO MORE

WHEN THE BIRDS REFUSE TO FLY
WHEN THE STREAMS RESTRAIN THE SALMON
WHEN THE BEES TURN FROM THE POLLEN
THEN WILL I LOVE NO MORE, LOVE NO MORE

WHEN THE FOREST SPURNS THE DEER
WHEN THE HARE RUNS SLOW AND SOLEMN
WHEN THE FOX FORSAKES HIS LAIR
THEN WILL I LOVE NO MORE, LOVE NO MORE

WINTER FIRES BURN FIERCE AND BRIGHT
WILD THE FLAMES AND LEAPING HIGH
EMBERS GLOWING IN THE NIGHT
AND DYING BY THE DAY

NOW THE CORN IS YOUNG AND GREEN
NOW THE BARLEY'S MADLY DANCING
DOWN THE HILLSIDES BURNS ARE RUSHING
SURELY I WILL LOVE AGAIN, LOVE AGAIN