My Love Loves

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My love loves the green of the emerald summer morn
My love loves the white of the show
My love loves to see little children at play
But my love doesn't love me at all, at all
My love doesn't love me at all

My love loves the warmth of the soft morning sun
My love loves the cool of the moon
My love loves the blue of the bright summer sky
But my love doesn't love me at all, at all
My love doesn't love me at all

I'll roam this earth in my sorrow lasting
In sadness I'll follow my dream
Then a new day will dawn and my heart will never say
That my love doesn't love me at all, at all
That my love doesn't love me at all

recorded by Bob and Evelyn Beers
SOF