





#### chorus

I passed my love's window, both early and late The look that she gave me, it makes my heart ache; Oh, the look that she gave me was painful to see, For she loves another one better than me.

### chorus

I wrote my love letters in rosy red lines, She sent me an answer all twisted and twined; Saying,"Keep your love letters and I will keep mine Just you write to your love and I'll write to mine.









