

# Ron Sexsmith, Dandelion Wine

And when I think of her  
It&#039;s with the warmest thoughts  
I took so much from her  
I really learned a lot  
How to dust off my heart  
How to make it shine  
How to take a field of dandelions  
And make dandelion wine

Such sweet and simple days  
Though bitter tasted the wine  
We drank it anyway  
For love had made it fine  
When the world was young  
When the road was bright  
And the morning poured  
Its golden light  
Like dandelion wine

Oh I believed in us  
Long before deceit and lust  
Had lost the trust  
Forgive me girl  
Forgive me girl

Now when I sing to you  
It&#039;s with a heavy heart  
I took a love that was true  
And tore it all apart  
How can I let go  
Of all those times?  
With this memory  
Of her hand in mine  
And dandelion wine

And dandelion wine