

# Taken By Trees, Julia

Julia you're not the talking kind  
Julia I've been your kind  
I hope you know, hope you know, hope you know  
You can tell me all that's on your mind  
We rarely speak but I do think of you a lot  
They told me you were afraid of things  
Had to wear shoes inside dear Julia  
I heard you're fond of singing songs  
Doing it on you own sweet, sweet Julia  
Julia there is so much in your favour  
Take what's yours, take some more dear Julia  
Have I told you, Have I told you, Have I told you?  
I'm the one who would really understand  
Cause' I have been all the places you have been dear Julia  
They told me you were afraid of things  
Had to wear shoes inside dear Julia  
I heard you're fond of singing songs  
Doing it on you own sweet, sweet Julia  
They told me you were afraid of things  
Had to wear shoes inside dear Julia  
I heard you're fond of singing songs  
Doing it on you own sweet, sweet Julia