

Bubbles in the Creek

Chorus

Kindred, no promises broken
My kindred, no forgiveness to seek
The times in childhood
that we spent together
You shone like light through
the bubbles in the creek

My mother said, that I never should
Mix with the people
who lived within the wood
If I ever did, she would say
For disobeying and mixing
There's a price to pay

Your mother said, you should never be
Stood among the people
who lived by the sea
If you ever did, she would say
For disobeying and standing
There's a price to pay

Chorus

We made our pact
Then to the woods or sea we went
To be scared and laugh together
Were moments heaven sent
Memories give me back
That most precious time
A time which wouldn't be there
Without our pact to cross both lines

Chorus

Music and Lyrics: John Grant Taylor
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