

Nana Mouskouri, Apples Won't Grow

(Jim Weatherly)

I took from his world and put him in mine
Lord knows he tried for the longest time
But it was all so useless
From the very start
Cause his world and my world
Were worlds apart

Apples won't grow in Colorado snow
And rivers won't flow upstream
And roses won't bloom on the far side of the moon
And he could not change his tune
Just to fit my dream

I know he must have loved me
To stay with me so long
God knows I loved him
But love can't change what's wrong
It seemed all was against us
And as hard as we both tried
We couldn't fight the forces
That cause worlds to collide

And apples won't grow in Colorado snow
And rivers won't flow upstream
And roses won't bloom on the far side of the moon
And he could not change his tune
Just to fit my dream