

Into the Empty White

Ari Hest

Under a pine, gazing up into the sky
Under a pine, wondering if anything dies
Sitting in branches, scattered all around
Broken parts, saved by the ground
I wanna be one with them, dream away the night
Into the empty white

The harder I try, the further away I am from the prize
The harder I try, the longer it takes to realize
Im one of these branches, that one day fell down
Was taken in by the arms of the ground
I wanna be one with them, dream away the night
Into the empty white

And I don't know why I need to be told again
I don't know why I'm still on the mend
But isn't that life every now and then?

Under a pine, gazing up into the sky
I'm under a pine, welcome the tears into my eyes
Im one of these branches, that one day fell down
Was taken in by the arms of the ground
I wanna be one with them, dream away the night
Oh branches, scattered all around
Broken parts, saved by the ground
I wanna be one with them, dream away the night
Into the empty white
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