TruE

AmaLee

Say my name when a tree susurrates
Once and again, telling a story lost in time
The way it starts and the way it ends

Never again making up stories in dismay
With several starts but just one end

How I long to embrace the future breaking out of shades
From the past still ablaze

Save your tears for the day so far away
To irrigate the wilderness that's still asleep
In the world waiting to be lit

To spread over the riverbeds so dry and dead
Let ships that ran aground relaunch their sails

How I long to embrace the future breaking out of shades
From the past still ablaze

Seeds bear new life when flowers start to fade

Pearls linger about awaiting one last dance
Shaking off all the dust from the past
New stories have yet to start

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!