

# Forest Encyclopedia

Beirut

I think I'll be thankful  
Live like the breeze  
God is the garden  
I tend to believe  
Whoever you are  
I'll leave you the keys  
Long past the time  
Of my misery

When I'll be away  
What will there be?  
Do they betray  
What I hide in the trees?  
I'm away

Had I come back  
What would I see?  
Had I come back  
What will there be?  
If I come back  
What will there be?  
If I come back  
What will there be?

When I'm away  
From here to thee  
Don't be afraid  
Don't hide in the leaves  
I'll be away from here to thee  
Don't be afraid  
Just hide in the leaves  
I'll be away