

# Thinking Of You

Future of Forestry

Thinking Of You

Edna, you got stuck running there, your hair on fire  
Too long, careful not to falter or disappear  
But made heaven, made like starlight, made of love

Someone told you that your heart was gray  
Since then I've been only thinking of you  
When you're out of your amnesia day  
You'll know how much I've been thinking of you  
I've been thinking of you

Edna, don't you wait until tomorrow to find your soul  
Faint reminders still will follow everywhere you go  
'Cause you are not alone  
But made like heaven, made like starlight, made of love

Free your heart  
Free your soul  
See your light  
Lose control