

I Was Never Here

Gazpacho

I am the one you see
As breath upon your window
I am the voice you hear
Crows on the wire
Crows on the wire

I'm watching you
And I'm on fire

The faith is gone and love
Is gone with your disease
Dead black cherry trees
Can whisper of their sweetness

If you never come to see us
Sink into your soul
Please don't wake me up
From dreamless sleep

I was never here