The Last Encore

My life's a tree, the leaves the songs A useless love masquerade It's only me carried along Elusive ways

There's so much love to give But stuck within a million mazes What is the use of chasing the wind Gathering dreams, nobody believes in

The answer is to be found Totally life unbound Until the sounds die down Then after the last encore We'll play on forever more

We've only met between the lines Between the words on a page All what's been said beyond the rhymes Hides in a haze Kayak