

## **lone tree**

**Kina Grannis**

Maybe in April we'll go back again  
Back to Lone Tree, back to waiting  
Back to sighing, back to patience

and I don't know if I'll be ready then  
Winter hanging on the cottonwood  
Longer than we thought it would

Maybe you won't be on the floor again  
With the world dimming around you  
It was months before I found you

And I don't know if you'll be ready then  
Almost three years in a daydream  
And we've only started waking

Picking up old habits  
Vases in the cabinet  
Digging up old sadness  
And we're going back in

It's coming up  
We're starting over  
It's coming up  
We're starting over

It's coming up  
We're starting over  
It's coming up  
We're starting over

It's coming up  
We're starting over  
It's coming up  
We're starting over again

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Vases in the cabinet  
Digging up old sadness  
And we're going back in

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