

Once Rendering

Moving Mountains

With every summers end
You lose a dearest friend to the wind
And I cannot remember
The voice that sang inside her

I'll try my best to stay 14
And tucked away, like it was
And I cannot remember
A face to paint a picture

And I will never forget you
Someway - somehow
A place I feel I never knew
And I will never forget this
I'd trade my soul for another chance to see it through