

The Evergreen

Mree

Quiet feathers cradle my head in the cold
Like the birds do as they do
I'll slip away when the season calls me to

When the light of the evergreen started flickering
Was a night I could never forget
And the windows were opening, with the frozen leaves
Twirling over and over my head
When the magic came over me I was dancing there
And the moon was low
I knew all I could ever need was in front of me

Longest winter hands in the garden I wait (and) wait (wait) for
I don't know if life comes or goes
But beauty awaits in the moment of letting go

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(Ooh-ooh
Was a night I could never forget...
Over and over my head...)