

# The Search

Mree

Wake at the start of an early dawn  
To make me put my dress shoes on  
You in your veil and your pale white dress  
Still as kids, it all made sense  
Out in the back where we used to play  
It's always been my favorite game  
We'd close our eyes and we'd spin around  
And seal our lips until we're found

Let's go back to the light of our younger days  
Hiding beside the trees  
You called me your little honeybee  
And you would look after me  
Though it's getting cold and we're growing older  
Now that we have to leave  
I don't wanna play like it's lost and found  
But will you always search for me

Slow at your hold, never let me go  
Pray to God our time ticks slow  
Of all parted hearts I've grown to know  
Yours will always lead me home

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