

## Point Of You

### Phase

Living, I'm still breathing  
Through the love that I'm giving  
For-giving is receiving  
Our own fates we are weaving

When I look at you  
I sense what's there of me  
Step away from the sun  
Show me what's left to see

Seeing is not believing  
Looks are often deceiving  
Lying is just denying  
Drying the rivers I am crying

When I look at you  
I feel what's there of me  
Step away from the sun  
Show me what's left to see

And I am going down, I'm going down, down, down...

Thinking, in thoughts sinking  
Plant your seed, grow the linking  
Spider clothe web wider  
To obtain ugly reminder

When I look at you  
I get what's there of me  
Step away from the sun  
Show me what's left to see