

Getting Ready

Please the Trees

I'm getting, getting ready for you
I'm getting, getting ready to be crucified
I'm getting, getting ready to be yours
I'm getting, getting ready for you to be mine

It's so quiet
The day's a year long
When you're not with me
When you're gone, my sweet love
Far away
I hear your voice
I'm getting, getting ready for us to be whole

I wonder what will explode first
My mind
My heart
My body
The whole universe?
I'm getting ready, ready to be yours
I'm getting ready for us to be whole.