Forgotten Tree

Shakhan

If I were the rain I would fall on you the dry flower. If I were healing I would heal your broken wings.
If I were the light to you I would come a blazing. If I were the calm I would enter your storm.

Chorus

But I'm only me a wild forgotten tree.
Standing on a desert plain calling your name.

If I were a word to you I would be the word love. If I were sweet peace I would come and fill your heart.
If I were the time for you I would stand so still. If I were a boat from the trouble we could float.

Chorus

But I'm only me a wild forgotten tree standing on the dersert plain.
Calling your name calling your name, so from the sun I'll give you shade.