

Good morning, Lyla  
The flower's bloomed months ago  
And now the branches hang with autumn's fire  
I wake each morning  
To feel this ground's gone frozen beneath me-  
I dreamed away these months 'til you were gone

And I found myself waking  
Curled up in my arms with a cigarette in hand  
And the hopes that we held were in my pocket

Will we ever be  
What this world was to you and me  
Will we ever be crying for these days  
Will we ever be what this heart held for you and me  
Will we ever be the same?

And I heard you'd been hanging around  
Those city boys learned to dance so well  
It breaks my heart, it gives me hell  
I'll go to the meadow where we used to lay  
But I still wade into that stream  
The frozen damn water, it tears at me  
But it makes me feel like I'm fighting to breathe and it's only  
then I'm scared of dying  
It's only when I see you turn to go that I know I need your lov  
e to stay