

At Forest Edge

Vetiver

At forest edge I swore I saw
A lovely young girl from afar
(Did she smile?)
Yes, she seemed to smile right at me

So I stepped in
(Was it dark?)
Yes, the light was leaving
When came moving off the leaves
Where did she go?

Long branches wet
To hide promises
No one would keep
Wanting to catch a glimpse

I ran deep into the woods
Moving across
I look back to find
I was lost

Up ahead I hear her footstep
But I don't see her anywhere
It's not like me to run off
And leave the rest behind my way home

And just leave this girl
And these woods alone
(Is she real?)
Real as I'll never know
The setting sun she soon won't show a thing

I've got to find a path
Through the trees
I've got to find my own way
Tonight, I've got to find the right way