Sympathy

Scattered Trees

It's time I must be leaving now
Yes, it's time I must go
I saw you sleep
And I saw you growAutumn is fading now
Soon it will turn to snow
I will come back home
When the sky grows coldCuz I need to find my sympathy
The anchor that could give me wings
The tether that could se me free
Set me free
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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