Daunting Friend.

Lost in the Trees

You're such a daunting friend
You sing to me under your bed
A melody's rotten
All your spirling hair
I will meet you on the stairs
The angels are speaking
So I will lie
In your shadow
Out where the oceans are dark
We'll never hunt alone
So long
Out where our eyes are all older
Our memories have grown
We'll float around the town
Chasing all that beauty we're after
A mirror repeating
Saying you're alright
Sing with all the color of night
Our love's always changing
Like angels speaking
So I will lie
In your shadow
Out where the oceans are dark
We'll never hunt alone
And rise up
Arise
Light of our own
Our armored moon will burn bright
And fold us in her arms
I let you slip away
You let me slip away
Forever
When our eyes are all older
Our memories stay

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