Night Walking

Lost In the Trees

Go night walking
Silver white
Dance towards me
Slip your hands
Through mine
Grace in movements
Steps fallen
Mirror mine
Your hands
On my spine
Follow up the stairs
Fall into my arms
Your voice is light
We come from the dark
Endless color
Songs collide
Frozen words
Your voice
Saves mine
Bonfires burning
Storms are spirling
Down
We're silent
In the calm
Follow up the stairs
Fall into my arms
Your voice is light
We come from the dark

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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