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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