

# February

## The Appleseed Cast

Sister's gone  
A crown of red you said  
I missed a mistake in the dark  
I thought her, you and shot  
The room was tilting

I hear your voice calling me  
From a calendar anniversary

Wake up empty head, ringing bells  
You said you heard her voice here  
An eastern wind on branches bare  
No moon, no stars, no passing time

And all you ever wanted was my embrace  
Rather you stay inside your hiding place

I hear your voice calling me  
From a calendar anniversary

It's February, you're two years gone  
And I am lost  
Its February, I can feel your hand  
And here I come

You cannot hide yourself, I'm everywhere

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