

# Four Trees Down

Steven Wilson

Four trees down  
I will wait  
Underground  
I've got time Warm earth weighs down in my lungs  
I miss the summer sun In the spring  
Footsteps fall  
Frail birds sing  
Insects crawl And I had so much to say  
The time just slipped away Known paths steels  
Where we hold  
Doubts appear  
Rain spreads gold  
Warm earth weighs down in my lungs  
I miss the summer sun  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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