Four Trees Down

Steven Wilson

Four trees down
I will wait
Underground
I've got timeWarm earth weighs down in my lungs
I miss the summer sunIn the spring
Footsteps fall
Frail birds sing
Insects crawlAnd I had so much to say
The time just slipped awayKnown 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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