Red

Lost In the Trees

Brittle little bird
Spread your dark and golden wings
Unstitch all my books
When did I stop learning?Such a powerful song
I heard you weep it through the walls
As scarlet fever grows
So do the golden hands of godColor for my eyesA beautiful garden blooms
My dearest one
Your love carried me through today
I'll give you the moon
Dearest one
Your love carried me through today

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