If I Could

[The Echoing Green](#)

Senses start to falter
My vision is altered
There's a blind wind running
Through the trees
My memories
They deceive so cunninglyWith no reply
With no reprieve
I try to chase what I believe
Into my mind
Where I lie
That everything's fineBut if I could
Turn around
And if I could
Hear the sound
And if I could
Feel the ground
Falling beneath
Falling beneath meBut if I could
Turn around
And if I could
Hear the sound
And if I could
Feel the ground
Falling beneath
Falling beneath meI don't want to tell you goodbye
But I don't want to tell you a lie
This thing
This aching
Tears my heart and
Cuts me down to sizeI don't remember
A time when things like this
Weren't so amiss
This abyss
I can't believe
I'm so naive to thisIf I could
Turn around
And if I could
Hear the sound
And if I could

Feel the ground
Falling beneath
Falling beneath meBut if I could
Turn around
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Hear the sound
And if I could
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