

# Avion, Where Are You Now

Two years, eight months and four days  
Since I've known love  
For what it's worth  
I'm finding it hard to believe  
That I'll find love  
Upon this earth

Destiny calls on a life  
As colors dim and fade  
So simple and small

You're the flower that's yet to break the ground  
Will I find you  
You're the song I've never written down  
But I want to  
Where are you now

Restoring the pieces I gave to the hollow  
Yielding no return  
I'm beckoning back to the hope that I followed  
A matter to be learned

Intimate woe is the friend the empty evening brings  
I let you go  
To dream again

You're the flower that's yet to break the ground  
Will I find you  
You're the song I've never written down  
But I want to  
Where are you now

With a soldier's stance I wait for patient time  
To come and bring you home  
I'll save this dance for life  
Until you complete me