

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