

Leaves' Eyes, Mourning Tree

So far away,
But still so close.
So many days
I've had to count.
The meaning of life
Comes true when I'm with you,
For in me there's a flower growing.

Tell him through the winds I am here,
Whisper through the breeze not to fear,
Taste it by the rain what I feel when you hold me.
Reach out for the winds that we share,
Then you will feel I am near,
Taste it by the snow, I am here where you left me.
I told to the mourning tree.

The long way home
Is never too far,
Unless you've reached the end of life.
My deepest wish
Comes true when I'm with you,
For in me there's a miracle growing.

Tell him through the winds I am here,
Whisper through the breeze not to fear,
Taste it by the rain what I feel when you hold me.
Reach out for the winds that we share,
Then you will feel I am near,
Taste it by the snow, I am here where you left me.
I told to the mourning tree.

Tell him through the winds I am here,
Whisper through the breeze not to fear,
Taste it by the rain what I feel when you hold me.
Reach out for the winds that we share,
Then you will feel I am near,
Taste it by the snow, I am here where you left me.
I told to the mourning tree.