Paranormal, So Come

I can not see your days with my blind eyes I can not hear your sighs my ears are deaf Though I attempt to draw my hands to you The only thing I can touch is my coat So come and see me covered with the rain Touch my hand once more and take the last smile off my face And take a look into the trees See me now with all with all Blow the black flakes off my head 'cous I'm swaying the trees talking to you I'll make you feel my embrace on your hand I'll send my perfect white to strike you blind Everything starts when I come to calm So come and see me covered with the snow Touch my hand once more and take the last sound of my throat And take a look into the trees See me now with all with all Blow the black flakes off my head 'couse I'm swaying the trees talking to you I wanna take you somewhere special, wanna take you home Standing behind you and trying to touch Can I give you a little more Is it all to make me sore Just listen Can you hear? This is my song...