

# The Appleseed Cast, February

Sister's gone, a crown of red  
You said, I missed, a mistake  
In the dark, I thought her you, and shot  
The room was tilting

I hear your voice calling me  
From a calendar anniversary  
I hear your voice calling me  
From a calendar anniversary

Wake up empty head, ringing bells  
You said you heard her voice here  
An eastern wind on branches bare  
No moon, no stars, no passing time

And all you ever wanted was my embrace  
So why do you stay inside your hiding place?

I hear your voice calling me  
From a calendar anniversary  
I hear your voice calling me  
From a calendar anniversary

It's February  
You're two years gone  
And I am lost  
Yeah, I am lost  
It's February  
I can feel you're hand  
And here I come  
Yeah, here I come

You cannot hide yourself  
I'm everywhere  
You cannot hide yourself  
I'm everywhere  
You cannot hide yourself  
You cannot hide yourself  
You cannot hide yourself