

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