

Arcadia, Missing

Arcadia
So Red The Rose
Missing
And as I wandered down to where you lay
The blood rushed up to meet
The roses in your hair
I thought I saw you smile
But now I don't see you anywhere

Whispering your love song in my ear
How can you touch me
When you're not really there

Stumbling out I made my way
Toward the open door
Climbing fast the sun poured out
Streaming laughter
Down into your empty gaze
Where I can find you
Now I want to
Join in your game
I hear you calling
I hear you calling, calling, calling, calling

Whispering your love song in my ear
How can you touch me
How do you really dare