

Arcadia, Missing

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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