

Beseech, A Season In Green

And a thought came sealing down
Imagination of you and I
So much depression by losing you
A new beginning without grief
Painfully a season in green came
And our home went up in grief
Someone came to bring us the message
Saying that there is nothing to do
Do you have a name my child
Maybe that day something died
Where are you now cold in a cage
Try to be patient, here I come
Painfully a season in green came
And our home went up in grief
Someone came to bring us the message
Saying that there is nothing to do