

# Beseech, A Season In Green

And a thought came sealing down  
Imagination of you and I  
So much depression by loosing 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