

Deb Talan, Thanksgiving

I picked this yellow for my curtain
Its warm and true and it looks like you
I catch sight of a wild bird
On a long post on a long fence

And I can see you everywhere
In the tree outside my window
on the street in the frozen air
I can see you there

There was a seed gray and small
In the ground of the earth between our hearts
We'll never know what mystery
Made it grow it will be our history

I can see you everywhere
In the tree outside my window
On the street in the frozen air
Waiting its a promise, waiting it's a dare

But you are with me
When you cannot be I can feel you here
And I can see you everywhere
I can see you everywhere

I twist in a world between
Hovering wanting
But I don't wish this love away
I wish you back to me to stay

And I can see you everywhere
In the tree outside my window
On the street in the frozen air
Waiting its a promise, waiting it's a dare

But you are with me
When you cannot be I can feel you here
And I can see you everywhere
I can see you everywhere.