

Lycia, A Presence In The Woods

i stare out towards the woods
and i pray that you're there
hopelessly stare at the sky
as i breathe in this air
everything fades for awhile
and i feel your sweet breath
a few precious moments of this, i adore
and i feel you
and i can feel you
and i can feel your everything
i am so happy you're here
at long last, peace is found
i will never again
drift so low, be so down
and just maybe someday
i will feel your caress
but for now i stand here in the woods
and i feel you
and i can feel you
and i can feel your everything
.. your everything