

# 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