

# Sonata Arctica, Under Your Tree

The leaves they fall  
upon the day that makes a memory  
those pleading eyes,  
echoing, silently in me

the final nights  
I guard her sleep, I can do without  
the fear's down deep  
There's nothing good in this morning...

Oh, and I know...  
invested feelings in the one I would outlast  
My little friend is getting tired, fading fast...

Did not want to see the signs of the dimming flame  
I thought we had more time

No, I don't want to let you go  
Tonight I fear I'll say goodbye to my little friend  
Don't want to let you go...

the warmest heart I've found  
I lower into the ground  
my tears, forever with you  
resting under your tree

you have always liked this place  
it now belongs to you...  
I need to set you free  
and go on alone

one day in my feeble timeline  
You gave me your heart and stole mine  
tomorrows came too fast for me  
to hear your slow, silent goodbye...

the kindest heart I've found  
I lowered into the ground  
your smile kept me alive  
back when the skies were still

you always liked this place  
now sleep under the tree  
I planted here the day  
when you were born

I should've been ready, seen the nearing end  
my little old friend, a child.  
That day I had to say goodbye and turn the bend  
but I'll never let go