

Tryad, Lovely

You lay in there and cry
Feeling sorry for your life
Drowning in thought
Baby baby tell me
Why do you gotta be
Your own worst enemy

Trees and galaxies
Can't you see
Just like these
You are so lovely
How could you ever think
You're separate from everything

This modern myth
Of where you end and I begin
It's just some trick beyond the skin
Of an outer world within

Flowers and leaves
Look and see
Just like these
You are so lovely

Birds and bees
Look and see
Just like These
You are so lovely