

# Veda, Song Four, Side Two

dreamers stop here  
in hopes they'll get a chance of a lifetime ago  
but i will not wait there  
drifters stop here and think  
the way they lived life with no plans  
my decision is drawing near  
please lover find me  
though the seasons break us up  
please lover remind me  
that at the hand of the sea  
it's you and me again  
branches break here in denial  
of what they once held up  
the crisp air cuts my heart  
breathe it in they say, live the life  
but as the snow falls you no longer see  
the light of who you could be  
all the flowers slowly fade  
all the leaves that long to change  
even in december i'll still be calling out