

# By The Tree, Mystery

The day breaks you apart, you're broken from the night  
You're looking for the medicine to make the morning light  
You wake up and you wonder, does anybody care?  
We're living in a world that nobody wants to share

Traces of my love in the spaces all around  
How will it begin to look up if you're always looking down?  
Seek and you shall find,  
Faith is a flower blooming deep inside the mind  
And if you thirst for love, drink of me I'll fill you up

Chorus:

Hey would you like to meet with me?  
I can show you all that there is to see  
Hey would you like to meet with me?  
I can show you all of life's mysteries

Take a look around the town in which you live  
How many people take, but few people give?  
Did I leave the world?  
Am I ever missed?  
If you believe in love then you believe that I exist

For to love what the eye can't see,  
Is the sort of love that sets a blind man free  
The heart is the door to the place where you hide  
I knock and I knock, but the lock is on the inside  
If you open up, drink of me I'll fill your cup

Chorus