Emily Bindiger, Forest

Summer rain falls on the apple branches

Lights from heaven dancing with the shadows

Come take my hand

Let me be in your forest

Sometimes you think loneliness is better than pain

And you sink deeper in your valley

Is this the place to be in your memory?

No, I never wanna lose you in the forest of the night

In vanity's lair, yearning for the angel calling

Hear the lonely prayer ringing through the land of rain

Across the thin air

They sing voice to voice

The ancient melodies

Calling you

Autumn goes by

Combing twilight into my hair

I look back on the passing tenderness

Let me stay by your side

In your memory

No, you're never gonna find me in the forest of the night

In vanity's lair, no more holy angel calling

Hear my lonely prayer ringing through the land of rain

Across the thin air

We sing voice to voice

The ancient melodies

I'm calling you

Come and feel me in the silence

Come in light in the rain

Come and feel me in the silence

Come in light in the rain

Come and feel me in the silence

Come in light in the rain

Come and feel me in the silence

Come and look *see*

No, I never wanna lose you in the forest of the night

In vanity's lair, yearning for the angel calling

Hear the lonely prayer ringing through the land of rain

Across the thin air

They sing voice to voice

The ancient melodies

Calling you

Melodies

Calling you