

Kaddisfly, Crimson Solitude

Soledad Red

Give the trees their key to green,
The color seen

Humans are tree with different leaves,
With differing shades of which each one perceives
And as sight has them think they're alone in the breeze...

Give the trees their key to green,
The color seen

:chorus:
Evolution precedes the sky
And even the youngest children ask
Why do we fight over who owns the sea
and the stars when none of them are even ours

We did not bring anything
new into this world and we can take
nothing out of it

Give the trees their key to green,
The color seen

:chorus: