

# Me Without You, Be Still Child

I said my goodbyes to the sun  
My little one, so far away.  
And how strange, how small we must become  
Yet as familiar as yesterday

The bluest iris that I'd ever seen  
She vanished like a dream, sinking back  
Into the ground  
Singing "maybe I wept real tears"  
But maybe she was hiding because she wanted to be found  
You wanted to be found!

Don't be afraid of him.  
Be still.