

Needless To Say, Funny How We're So Naive

What's with these flamboyant colors?

Grey, Purple, Yellow, and White

They're sequencing before me like a symphony right before my eyes.

Looking all around these white trees

I never seen them glow so brightly

But then again it could all be part of illusion

Can I smell this beauty, see this air? Contemplating these stray light in the air

Its never been so beautiful on a night like this.

I feel your luscious touch on my lips

Rain drops fall, and it all comes down so

Don't let it go away

I fell the degree drop to zero

As I'm riding this sea of powder

I find myself looking up at the stars as I dream and dream the night away