

# Pretty Things, I See You

As evening shadows chase the sun  
The night is here my day is done.  
Through dark forests of my mind  
A light is shone - it's you I find.

I see you.

On a dark and windswept street  
The faces I see of the people I meet.  
With their eyes they build a shrine  
That takes me back to the forests of my mind

I see you.

Silent shadows creep on walls.  
Catch the wind it's yours to catch  
She's going away.

As I look into the sea,  
The waves they break and part for me.  
As my mind slips into sand  
The water returns with the warmth of your hand.

I see you.