

Queen, Small

I like to sit here in the sunshine
trees in the fields are green sublime
suspended in time
and dawn it make you feel small
I like to sit here by the fire's light
the trees in the fields lie bed to the night
the stars burn bright
and dawn it make you feel small
Everyone needs a place they can hide
hide away find space to be alone
everyone needs a place they can hide
every one needs to find peace sublime
I like to sit here in the autumn time
the trees in the fields they russle in the wind
the church bells gently chime
gentle on your mind
suspended in time and dawn it make you feel small
Everyone needs a place they can hide
everyone needs to find peace sublime
ohh... peace of mind
Everyone needs a place they can hide
hide away find space to be alone
everyone needs a place they can hide
hide away find space to be alone
everyone needs a place they can hide
hide away find space to be alone
everyone needs a place they can hide
every one needs to find peace sublime
ohh... peace of mind