

Screaming Trees, Story Of Her Fate

Deep into my tears
Hold me under drowning in despair
So many years
The only place to hide
Where she could fly
Never in the sky
And I would not hesitate
To tell the story of her fate
In a storm was she dead
Or disappeared
Or did she fly
Never said goodbye goodbye
The leaves have turned to gold
All the trees have fallen to the ground
I can't explain
But I think she died
Goodbye
Goodbye