

# 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