

Taken By Trees, Tell Me

Tell me when the snow has gone its way
Tell me when it's time for me to play
Cause I don't wanna be standing alone without a hand to hold
No one should stand without a hand to hold
Oh I only see with those eyes that was given to me
A long, long time ago - ago - ago -
You said spring is on its way
And you said the light would do us good
Spring is way to shaky for me
Why not take me all the way to July?
July, July, July, July
Cause I don't have much trust in the April sun
Sun, Sun, Sun, Sun, Sun
Oh I only see with those eyes once given to me
Oh I only see with those eyes that was given to me
A long, long time ago - ago - ago - ago