

# Tree63, Can I See Your Face?

Sitting in my room waiting for a train  
What will bring me back into your arms again  
I've shuffled through them all and every time you won  
Is there nothing new underneath the sun?

I don't want to ask you for a sign  
I don't need all my tears turned into wine  
And even though I love you anyway:

Can I see your face?  
Can I see your face?  
Nothing's standing in your place  
Can I see your face?

Standing in the cold - searching the stars  
Trying to figure out just where you are  
Get me on my knees - shake me to the bone  
Leave a message on my answer phone

I'm sorry I strained my eyes to see  
Some things should remain a mystery  
But who put this desire in my heart?  
Touch my eyes - fill my head  
My brand new shoes, heavy as lead  
I want to see your face, want to touch those scars  
Tell me where you've gone?!

Can I see your face?  
Can I see your face?  
You the author of my faith  
Can I see your face?