

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?