

# Unshine, Patron Saint

in the garden's serenity  
under guarding saint  
she's still waiting  
for the one  
she hears  
the song of nightingale  
will the wait never end  
will the wait never end

we're all for the one  
all is done for the one  
in a moment so brief  
she's like a falling leaf  
we stray our past  
as today is yesterday  
under softest wings  
of the guarding saint

one life in her heart  
and one left behind  
one love in her heart  
and in this world