Until June, You Do

Mouths are moving
People talking slowly
In my ears
Another year goes

You stood up gently
Turned around
To face me staring back
"I'll see you sometime soon"
If only I could see the way you do

The midnight air it blows
Between my fingertips
So cold
As I walk back inside

It's hard for me to understand
How you could die for me
When I fall short sometimes
If only I could see the way you do.

If only I could see the way
And if only I could see the way you do