

White Apple Tree, Snowflakes

Feeling like I know the words
Of a song I have not wrote
A song of Love, A song of Hope
A song that guides me down this road
A snowflake falls unto my cheek
As I wake up from a distant sleep
I stand up dazed as I look around
What is this place that I have found?
Feeling like I know the words
Of a song I have not wrote
A song of Love, A song of Hope
A song that guides me down this road
The wind it chills as it fills the sky
The neighbors smile as I walk by
It is all so calm in this cold night air
Where the people sing without care
Though I know not where I step
I follow You until the death
Though I know not where I step
I follow You..
Feeling like I know the words
Of a song I have not wrote
A song of Love, A song of Hope
A song that guides me down this road