

Why Store, Washed Away

Well I lit this room
To see the light of the world
And you put me down
To see your smiling face all around
But you washed away
With the clouds
To read the book
Is to find the hook
You can breathe the air
When you find the one who cares
And it might be nice to see the happiness
Flowing far between the lines
And it might be nice to see the loneliness
Fade away with the time
But you always wash away
With the clouds
Free the mind
Take the trip and fall behind
You can watch the flowers grow
Touch the ice and melting snow