

Christian Kjellvander

"While The Birches Weep"

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My eyes have seen more beauty than my heart could
ever hold
Outside and all around us a picture no camera can take
and it is cold
But we all have stories of fires that we love to tell,
but it's the fires within the fires that drew me to you

As to live is to die and I will grieve by your side 'til the
day comes
when all that love is lifted from your eye

Found ourselves a village after thousand nights a blur
Fell right before me and I could see here from her
There are angels passing thorough trying to grab a hold
of you,
but we both stand aside like old lovers do

As to live is to die and I will grieve by your side 'til the
day comes
when all that love is lifted from your eye

Bury you in the yard, bury you in my arms and watch
you sleep
Carry you thorough the yard, carry you in my arms,
while birches weep

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