Deathwork "Thanksgiving"

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I picked this yellow for my cutians It's warm and true And it looks like you

I catch sight of a Wild bird on a long post On a long fense

And I can see you everywhere In the trees outside my window On the street in the frozen air I can see you there

There was a seed gray and small
In the groud of the earth
Between our hearts
We'll never know
What mystery made it grow
It will just be our hustory

Now I can seey ou everywhere
In the trees outside my window
On the street in the frozen air
Waiting
It's a promise
Waiting
It's like a dare
But you are with me
When you can not be
I can feel you here

And I can see you everywhere I can see you everywhere

I twist in a world between Hovering Wanting But I don't wish this love away I wish you back to me to stay

And I can see you everywhere

In the trees outside my window
On the street in the frozen air
Waiting
It's a promise
Waiting
It's like a dare
But you are with me
When you can not be
I can feel you here

And I can see you everywhere I can see you everywhere I can see you everywhere Everywhere Everywhere

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