

Blind Witness

"Tree"

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It's too late to say good-bye
Now I'm drowning in your eyes
I'm drowning
Back to you
I know the way these things begin
See how flesh presses the skin
I'm bursting
Without you
Love you like in poetry
This urge hinders me to flee
I'm climbing your tree
Allured in your seed
I'm climbing your tree
Where I dare to see
To me you are all the party
For love and love only
Im riving
Apart from you
Close to what's eternal
A place where we together fall
Promise me a peace I never knew
Love you like in poetry
This urge hinders me to flee
I'm climbing your tree
Where I may not cede
I'm climbing your tree
Where I dare to see
No one ever knew the gold
Of the burette in your hair
How write your dreams down to a letter
Underneath a pale light
Like lovers often will
I'll go back to you again
I'm climbing your tree

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