

Never Heard Of It

"The First Days Of Spring"

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Space became empty I returned to a place where
nothing grew
Stealing my way back just to see a face that we never
know
Moving through softly, needing you awake more than
anything

I'll always have visions just before the first days of
Spring

Feeling my way back just to see eyes, and you never
die
I'm cooling my jets down, this never goes away I never
realized
Stealing my soul back, I love you more than anything

I'll always have visions just before the first days of
Spring

Just before the first days of spring

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