

## Seed "Ding"

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A young boy too young to know  
What love is or so it seems it's real to  
Him he feels it flowing through  
Everything she's got black hair dark  
Eyes that cast a shadow across a  
Well-lit room she feels it too but  
Moves to Colorado before their love  
Can bloom  
I caught your eye from across the  
Room you look the other way so sad  
To see you finally go you turn to me  
And say you've pushed me away  
She walks in ten feet behind him  
What does that say heads turn with  
Smiles just to see her and how she  
Walks that way with her red hair pale  
Skin puedo ver su bella under her  
Sweet perfume midnight strikes  
Hard she's gone like Cinderella  
There's nothing I can do

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