

(Death of a tree)

I'll awake to find your love
falling like leaves to the ground
I'll awake to find your love
falling like leaves
you will look to find me down
upon my knees without a sound
you will look to find me down
upon my knees

then we can fling wide the gates
let go the last of our hate
then we can sigh
like the cool clear wind up high
through the sky above
then we can say we're in love

then we can rest mortal eyes
laugh as we run out of temporal breath
then we can move we can sing
we can tremble like birds
through the sky above
then we can say we're in love