## **Out Of The Moving Life Of Circles**

## **And Also The Trees**

I could be the money
Scattered in the ash
You could be the jewellery
In the silver box
In this heaven of mine
I won't come back
I won't come back
Watch the candle burning
Watch the candle drip
In this heaven of mine
I won't come back
I won't come back
I won't come back